July 1st 1892 and May 12-15. 15 missing papers

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 11. NUMBER 7. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY, JAN. 1. 1892. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

THE OPPORTUNITY!

Of the Season

AT DAY'S.

GRAND DISPLAY OF

Silk Handkerchiefs,
Linen Handkerchiefs,
Silk Suspenders,
KID GLOVES,
FINE NECKWEAR.

MUFFLERS,
DRESS SHIRTS,
NIGHT ROBES,
FINE UNDERWEAR,
FINE SHOES,
SLIPPERS,
BOYS' SUITS.

And Many Other Goods at Prices that will Surprise you for Cheapness. Call and See.

AT DAY'S.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

J. C. CONGDON.

WALL PAPER

AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

PLASTICO. PLASTICO.



House and Carriage Painting.

Glass, Wood, and Enamelled Letters. Canvas Signs, Black-Board Slating a Specialty.

One Door East of the Arlington. - Brainerd, Minn.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and retail

GROCER!

HAS A LARGE AND COMPLTE STOCK OF

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour Feed, Provisions, Etc.

M. HAGBERG.

Odd Fellows' Block.

On Thursday William Durham was confirmed postmaster at Brainerd by the U. S. senate.

The Prince of Wales has been Grand Master of the English Grand Lodge of Free Mason for seventeen years.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, which is already double-tracked from New York to Pittsburg, will double track it from Pittsburg to Chicago, in view of the world's fair.

The Journal says the North Star Association of Democratic Clubs will soon begin work in this City. There is a chance for several democratic missionaries up in this section.

Halverson, whose sir name is Kittle, and who represents this district in congress by the grace of alliance influence, receives $1006 mileage, as the fare from Washington is but $28 he is $978 ahead on the one transaction.

Russel Sage who was the subject of the dynamite fiend, has been sued by his clerk Laidlaw, for one hundred thousand dollars damages, for imperiling the latter's life at the time. Out of a $15 a minute income Sage can well afford to pay his clerk for allowing himself to be used as a shield when the fiend threw the bomb.

Science in Bread Making.

At the recent meeting of the American Chemical Society, held in Washington, D. C., the question of the value of carbonate of ammonia as a leavening agent in bread, or us used in baking powders, came up for discussion, in which Prof. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, and president of the society; Dr Richardson, late of the United States Department of Agriculture in Washington; Dr. Wm. McMurtrie, late Prof. of Chemistry in the University of Illinois; Dr. E. H. Butley, late Chemist of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Board of Health, and Prof. of Chemistry of the Long Island College, and others took part.

The consensus of opinion was overwhelming in favor of the employment of ammonia. It was stated as a fact that ammonia rendered the gluten of the flour more soluble than the original gluten, and that the bread in which this action was produced by carbonate of ammonia must be more digestible and hence more healthful, and because of the extreme volatility of carbonate of ammonia and its complete explusion from the bread in the process of baking, it is one of the most useful, most healthful and most valuable leavening agents known.

These conclusions are borne out by the very elaborate and exhaustive experiments made by Prof. J. W. Mallet, of the University of Virginia, which show conclusivelp that bread made with a baking powder in which one per cent. of carbonate of ammonia is used, in connection with cream of tartar and soda, is not only of uniformly better color and texture, but a product more wholesome, because the ammonia serve to neutralize any organic or lactic acids present in the flour.

Fear Finds a Master.

A little Minersville tot was found by her papa at the window calling "Nigger! nigger!" to a colored man on the street. The gentleman reproved her and said he would have to chastise her if she repeated the offense. He then went to an adjoining room, but presently heard the little girl saying "Nigger! nigger!" softly to herself.

"You mustn't say that," said her nurse. "Your papa will whip you."

"Will he whip me real hard?"

"Yes, real hard."

The little tot then went to the window and again cried out, as loud as her little lungs would permit: "Nigger! nigger!" Then turning to the nurse, she said:

"Now call papa in and let's have this thing over."

Exploration of Alaska.

A bill introduced in the House of Representatives provides that the Secretary of War be authorized to send an expedition to the interior of Alaska for the purpose of making a thorough exploration and survey of that Territory, with a view of ascertaining its resources and capabilities. It is proposed that the party sent out should locate near the center of the Territory, and from that point as a base push expeditions into all parts of the interior. The party is to remain not less than three years. In this way a thorough knowledge of topography and other features of the country may be gained. An appropriation of $100,000 is asked.

A Cure for Sea-Sickness.

Many people hold the opinion that sea-sickness as well as dizziness on land is caused by the sight first. This idea has evidently obtained favor in Vienna, where a learned German has invented a pair of glasses which he thinks will obviate these troubles.

According to the description recently given of them in a German paper, they resemble opera glasses in appearance, but are to be made of papier mache or some very light substance, and bound about the head of the victim to nausea or dizziness with an elastic strap.

The under side of these glasses is much longer than the upper, and they are darkened in such a way that no disturbing rays can reach the wearer's vision.

The inventor does not claim for these articles that they are beautiful, and indeed it seems doubtful whether the sight of them worn by a number of fellow-passengers would not have a most depressing effect on such unfortunates as did not possess them.

HOW A PUZZLE WAS SOLVED.

When you want a certain article, you want the best make of that article, don't you?

But how to determine which make is best is what puzzles you, isn't it?

And when the puzzle is solved for you, by authority which cannot be questioned, you are pleased, aren't you?

And you would like to hear of one puzzle that has been solved for the people of the whole world, wouldn't you?

Well, we will tell you about that very puzzle, and its solution.

At the Universal Exposition of 1889 at Paris, France, the best sewing machines of the world, including those of America, were in competition. They were passed upon by a jury composed of the best foreign mechanical experts, two of whom were the leading sewing machine manufacturers of France.

This jury, after exhaustive examination and tests, adjudged that the Wheeler & Wilson machines were the best of all, and awarded that company the highest prize offered, the GRAND PRIZE, giving other companies only gold, silver and bronze medals.

The French Government, as a further recognition of superiority, decorated Mr. Nathaniel Wheeler, president of the company, with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the most prized honor of France.

That is how the puzzle of the best sewing machine in the world was fully solved by the most competent authority in the world in favor of the No. 9 and No. 12 Wheeler & Wilson machines.

The No. 9, for family use, and the No. 12, for manufacturing uses, are the best in the world to-day.

And now, when you want a sewing machine, if you do not get the best, it will be your own fault.

Ask your sewing machine dealer for the No. 9 Wheeler & Wilson machine, and if he does not keep them, write to us for descriptive catalogue, prices and terms.

Agents wanted in all unoccupied territory.

WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.,

185 and 187 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease. If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c

Sir Henry Thompson, the noted London physician, says that more than one-half of the diseases of modern life are caused by easily avoidable errors in diet.

It is well known that the drunkard brings his ruin upon himself; but it is startling to be told in effect by so able a physician that, but for our ignorance, it is as much a sin to be ill as to be drunk.

The proprietors of Garfield Tea have been doing missionary work in this field. They include with each of the millions of free samples they yearly distribute, valuable medical essays on the use of hot water as a remedy, and of diet in disease; and with each package of Tea a booklet worth its weight in gold, written by a well-known hygienic physician, residing in New York and London, and a graduate of the New York University Medical College, pointing out a few simple rules whereby all persons of ordinary intelligence are able to conduct an attack of illness without calling a doctor; showing how to get well and keep well, and how so to live that no one need long use Garfield Tea or any other medicine. Until then, Garfield Tea helps overcome the evils of bad diet and over-eating.

This booklet also gives the Dr. Salisbury treatment of chopped meat and hot water; also the secret of the success of the milk cure and the grape cure in Europe.

And also, why the great success attending treatment at Carlsbad and other famous health springs; and shows how anyone may substantially get all the good results that come from such health resorts at home, by following the rules plainly set out in the little book.

Why are physicians so much opposed to proprietary medicines? Is it because such meritorious articles as Pond's Extract or Garfield Tea become household necessities and enable people to do their own doctoring and so keep money out of the pockets of physicians.

[First publication Jan. 1.]

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 24th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Monday, February 8, 1892, viz:

MARY J. MANARD,
Widow of Frank Manard, deceased.

H. E. No. 13630, for the NW¼, Sec. 22, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Orson F. Curtis, Newton J. Guild, Samuel Williams, Jacob R. Miller. Post-Office address of all St. Matthias, Crow Wing county, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

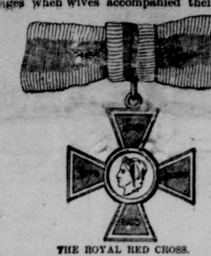
WOMEN WHO ARE BRAVE

Some Conspicuous Examples of Feminine Pluck.

DANGERS NOBLY MET IN INDIA.

Heroines Who Have Been Decorated by Queen Victoria—"Mother" Lawrence's Prison Work—How a New York Burglar Came to Grief.

Although courage is generally considered the special attribute of the lords of creation, woman has seldom failed to show, when necessity demanded, heroism as great as that displayed by men. From the ages when wives accompanied their husbands to the wars, through the era of Joan of Arc down to the time of Grace Darling, women have been heroic. Even now, when femininity is hedged about by gallantry and deferential regard never before equaled, examples of conspicuous courage on the part of women are continually coming to the surface, in spite of the care with which the heroines usually strive to keep all knowledge of their brave acts from the public. And this statement does not apply alone to one class, for as notable instances are furnished by the daughters of luxury as by those who have been rocked in the cradle of adversity.



THE ROYAL RED CROSS.

The decoration of the Order of the Royal Red Cross is not one which is lightly bestowed, yet Queen Victoria recently conferred it upon several women, all of whom richly deserved it.

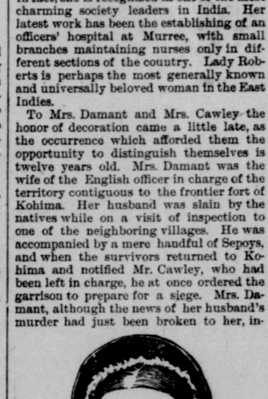
Lady Roberts, one of those so honored, has succeeded in causing her name to be regarded as a synonym for kindness in every English army hospital of India. She is the wife of General Sir Frederick Roberts, and having accompanied him to his post in the east, she was horrified to learn of the mortality among the British soldiers, the native fever being particularly fatal. She investigated the causes leading up to this condition of affairs, and arrived at the conclusion that the large death rate was mainly attributable to an imperfect system of nursing. She at once organized the "Lady Roberts fund," and has since then



LADY ROBERTS. MISS LOCH. MISS LICKFOLD. MRS. DAMANT.

personally supervised its distribution. As a result, the percentage of fatalities from fevers, etc., has been greatly reduced. With all her self imposed duties Lady Roberts is in no sense a "masculine woman." In fact, she is recognized as one of the most charming society leaders in India. Her latest work has been the establishing of an officers' hospital at Murree, with small branches maintaining nurses only in different sections of the country. Lady Roberts is perhaps the most generally known and universally beloved woman in the East Indies.

To Mrs. Damant and Mrs. Cawley the honor of decoration came a little late, as the occurrence which afforded them the opportunity to distinguish themselves is twelve years old. Mrs. Damant was the wife of the English officer in charge of the territory contiguous to the frontier fort of Kohima. Her husband was slain by the natives while on a visit of inspection to one of the neighboring villages. He was accompanied by a mere handful of Sepoys, and when the survivors returned to Kohima and notified Mr. Cawley, who had been left in charge, he at once ordered the garrison to prepare for a siege. Mrs. Damant, although the news of her husband's murder had just been broken to her, in-



MOTHER LAWRENCE.

sisted upon sharing the labor of the men. Mrs. Cawley left her two children to amuse themselves, and also "took a hand" in preparing the defenses.

During the trying days which followed, both these ladies suffered terribly from hunger and thirst, but they steadfastly refused the offer to allow them full rations of food and water. Mrs. Damant consented without a moment's hesitation to the burning of the bungalow containing the personal effects of herself and her recently murdered husband, because it was deemed inadvisable to leave it standing, as it was outside the garrison limits. Both Mrs. Damant and Mrs. Cawley worked assiduously among the wounded. The viceroy of India, a short time after the rescue, publicly expressed his admiration for their conduct, but it was not until a few weeks ago that they received the higher recognition already referred to.

Three other women who were decorated at the same time are Miss Catherine Loch, Miss Edith Welchman and Miss E. M. Lickfold, graduates from St. Bartholomew's hospital, in Winchester, England.

Miss Loch has for several years been superintendent of military nurses in India, and she has made a magnificent record. With the Misses Lickfold and Welchman she undertook the famous expedition to Black mountain, accompanied by a few physicians and natives. It was an exceedingly perilous journey, but the three women displayed great fortitude.

Another brave soul who devotes her energies to making the lives of the unfortunate less miserable is Mrs. Mary Lawrence, of Cincinnati. She is better known as "Mother" Lawrence, and is one of those good angels who visit prisons. She takes her dinner basket with her every morning, and always "makes a day of it." She goes to the hospital one day, the police stations the next, the jail the next and so on until the end of the week. She spends all of Sunday at the jail, going there early in the morning, with her lunch rolled into a neat little bundle. Services are held in the chapel during the forenoon. "Mother" [illegible] and her failure to do so would excite the comment of every prisoner. After her luncheon she instructs a Sunday school class, and then she makes an informal talk to her prisoner pupils. "Mother" Lawrence is sixty-eight years of age, but she is as vigorous now as when she first took up her self imposed task eighteen years ago.



SADIE EATON.

A mild sensation was created in New York city recently by the announcement that Miss Sadie Eaton had run down a burglar who had entered her residence in West Thirteenth street. Awakened, as Miss Eaton was, out of sound sleep, the physical courage displayed by her would have been noteworthy even in a man. On the night in question Miss Eaton had retired early. Her room opened into the main hallway. About 4:30 a. m. she heard a noise, and thinking it was a lodger trying to get in or out, she turned over for another doze. But in a few moments she again awoke with the distinct consciousness that there was some one in the hallway who had no right to be there. An ordinary man, under similar circumstances, might have gone to the bureau drawer and fumbled about in it loud enough to serve notice on the burglar that he was coming, and long enough to enable the "knight of the dark lantern" to make good his escape.

But Miss Eaton did not believe in that mode of procedure. Besides, she had no revolver, so she hastily donned a light wrapper and sallied forth. As she did so she dimly descried the forms of two men. One started down the steps leading to the basement, while the other made a break for the front door. Miss Eaton followed the latter and grabbed him by the coat tails just as he reached the stoop, at the same time screaming at the top of her voice for help. The coat tails were unable to stand the strain, and when the tie that had bound the burglar to Miss Eaton was broken the robber started on a dead run down the street. But the young lady, lightly clad as she was, barefooted and without a thought of the danger entailed by such a course, started in pursuit. After running for a couple of blocks the fugitive was captured by a policeman.

When the excitement had passed, Miss Eaton could scarcely understand how she had managed to be so brave, for as she herself confesses, "I always feel safer when I get into bed if I have first peeped under it, felt around in the closet and tried the bolts on the doors and windows several times."

Miss Eaton also says that the burglar cannot be a very bad man, else he would have knocked her down or hurt her in some way, whereas he did nothing beyond trying to escape. Her exploit may not have been on as broad and humanitarian a plane as those of the other women mentioned, but it is a striking example of the courage possessed by women.

Octavus Cohen.

A Warning—Don't Use Big Words.

In promulgating esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimenialities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your statements possess a clarified concisseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concentrated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectations. In trying to impress upon others the superiority of the Wisconsin Central Line, and why you and so many others use this thoroughfare from St. Paul and Minneapolis and Duluth and Ashland to Milwaukee, Chicago and points east and south, it is not necessary to use jawbreakers. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade syllabic profundity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloxual, verbosity and vandiloquent vapidity, shun double entendres, prurient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, obscurent or apparent. In other words talk plainly, naturally, sensibly, and truthfully say the Wisconsin Central Lines is the route, and that

A FORTUNE

Inherited by few, is pure blood, free from hereditary taint. Catarrh, consumption, rheumatism, Scrofula, and many other maladies born in the blood, can be effectually eradicated only by the use of powerful alteratives. The standard specific for this purpose—the one best known and approved—is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the compound, concentrated extract of Honduras sarsaparilla, and other powerful alteratives.

"I consider that I have been

SAVED

several hundred dollars' expense, by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and would strongly urge all who are troubled with lameness or rheumatic pains to give it a trial. I am sure it will do them permanent good, as it has done me."—Mrs. Joseph Wood, West Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Shields, of Smithville, Tenn., says: "I regard Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best blood medicine on earth, and know of many wonderful cures effected by its use."

"For many years I was laid up with Scrofula, no treatment being of any benefit. At length I was recommended to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a trial. I did so, and

By Taking

about a dozen bottles, was restored to perfect health—weighing 220 pounds—and am now a believer in the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—James Petsy, Mine Boss, Breckenridge Coal Co. (Limited), Victoria, Ky.

"My niece, Sarah A. Losee, was for years afflicted with scrofulous humor in the blood. About 18 months ago she began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles was completely cured."—E. Caffall, P. M., Losee, Utah.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

[First publication Dec. 4, 1891.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by John W. Brockway and Isadore Brockway, mortgagors, to Jerome Mecusker, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of October, A. D. 1889, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1889, at 12 o'clock noon, in book "J" of mortgages, on page 4, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of six hundred thirty-eight dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, and the said mortgaged premises will be sold by the sheriff of said County of Crow Wing, at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and Fifty Dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered Fifteen (15), Sixteen (16) and Seventeen (17), in Block number Seventy (70), in the Town of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof of record in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, excepting and reserving a strip of land five (5) feet in width off the north side of Lot Fifteen (15), heretofore conveyed to D. E. Slipp.

Dated December 3, 1891.

JEROME MECUSKER,
Mortgagee.

LEON E. LUM,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

Loan No. 16.

(First publication Dec. 4, 1891.)

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of the mortgage hereinafter described, by failure to pay the interest and premium thereon, which was due on the last saturday in December, A. D. 1890, in the sum of Three and 33-100 dollars, ($3.33), and a like sum of interest and premium which became due and payable on the last Saturday of each and every month since that time, none of which several sums have ever been paid.

The mortgagee pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage, elects to and does declare the whole amount of said debt, both principal, interest and premium, due and payable, by reason of such defaults.

No action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the said debt or any part thereof. Said mortgage contains a power of sale on default, and has been duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, where the land therein described is situated.

Names of mortgagors: John Denis and Margaret Denis, husband and wife, and John Adam Denis and Lucy Denis, husband and wife.

Name of mortgagee: The "National Building Loan and Protective Union," a corporation of the State of Minnesota.

Date of mortgage: April 1st, A. D. 1887.

Date when and where recorded: May 10th, A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock 30 minutes a. m., in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, in book "F" of mortgages, on page 450 and following.

Amount due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice: Four Hundred Thirty-nine and 50-100 dollars, ($439.50).

Description of mortgaged premises: Lots numbered Fifty-one (51), Fifty-two (52), Fifty-three (53), and Fifty-four (54), of Block number eight (8), in Chippewa Addition to the City of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Time of sale: January 15th, A. D. 1892, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Place of sale: The front door of the court house in the City of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given, That by reason of the facts above set forth, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein and above described, and said premises will be sold at the time and place aforesaid, pursuant to law and to the power of sale in said mortgage contained, to satisfy the amount that shall then be due thereon, and the expenses of such foreclosure and sale.

Dated December 4th, A. D. 1891.

The Pioneer Savings and Loan Company, Successor to National Building Loan and Protective Union, Mortgagee.

George D. Emery and Samuel M. Davis, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage dated the 28th day of July A. D. 1881 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 1st day of August A. D. 1881, at eight o'clock P. M. in Book "A" of Mortgages on Pages 296, 297 and 298 whereby John R. Howes and Ada B. Howes his wife who were the mortgagors therein mortgaged and conveyed to the Railway Loan Association a corporation of the state of Minnesota which was the mortgagee therein, the following described real estate in Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to-wit: Lots one (1) and two (2) in block seventy four (74) in the town of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Crow Wing County to secure the payment of certain sums of money, according to the condition of a certain bond of even date with said mortgage executed and delivered by said Mortgagors to said Mortgagee.

There is claimed to be due and is actually due upon said bond and mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $76. 43-100 for principal and interest and $431.29-100 taxes and assessments for the years 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888 and 1889, paid by the said Mortgagee at the date of this notice which taxes and assessments said mortgagors duly covenanted to pay, and $50.00 attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, amounting in all to $557.95 100, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded said mortgage will be foreclosed and the property above and in said mortgage described will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, by the sheriff of said Crow Wing county, or his deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in Brainerd, Minnesota, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the Fifth day of February, A. D. 1892 to satisfy and pay said debt, interest, taxes and assessments, attorneys fees, costs and expenses of foreclosure sale.

Dated December 1st, 1891.

RAILWAY LOAN ASSOCIATION,
Mortgagee.

C. E. Hamilton, St. Paul, Minn.,
Attorney for Mortgagee.

(First publication Dec. 25th, 1891.)

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1882, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1882, at 5 o'clock and 30 minutes, in the afternoon in book B of mortgages on pages 81, 82, 83 and 84, whereby Theodosa Hastings and George C. Hastings, her husband, who were the mortgagors therein, mortgaged and conveyed to the State Building Association of St. Paul, Minnesota, which was the mortgagee therein, the following described land and premises in Crow Wing county, in the State of Minnesota, to-wit:

Lot one [1], in block nine [9], in Sleeper's Addition to Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof on file and of record in said Register's office, to secure the payment of certain sums of money, according to the conditions of a certain bond of even date with said mortgage executed by said mortgagors to said mortgagee.

There is claimed to be and is actually due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $478.74, principal and interest, and $25.00 attorney's fees, amounting in all to $503.74, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, the property above and in said mortgage described will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, by the Sheriff of said Crow Wing county, or his deputy, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1892, at the front door of the Court House in Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to satisfy and pay the amount which shall then be due upon said mortgage and debt, together with said attorney's fees, costs of foreclosure and sale.

Dated November 2nd, 1891.

STATE BUILDING ASSOCIATION,
Mortgagee.

EDWARD P. SANBORN,
Attorneys for Mortgagee.

(First publication Dec. 11.)

Notice of Final Proof

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 3rd, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 16th, 1892, viz:

BYRON B. GIBSON,

H. E. No. 12993, for the SE¼, Sec. 22, Twp. 44, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Samuel W. Pinkham, John W. Drake, Joel Smith, Alonzo Everett. P. O. address of all Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication Dec. 4th, 1891.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 27th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given, that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 9th, 1892, viz:

JOHN RACY,

H. E. No. 13119, for the NW¼, Sec. 8, T. 43, R. 29.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Melton D. Gorton, Arthur Gorton, John Roach, James Roach. Post-Office address of all Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

A. BARTO, Register.

SPECIAL SALE

H. ROSENBLATT'S!

Children and Ladies'

Zephyr Caps and Tam O'Shanters.

The Nicest ever in the Market.

TAKE ANY CLOAK IN OUR STORE AT

YOUR OWN PRICE.

We must sell them to make room. We give you BIG BARGAINS in this line. Must be closed out before the Holidays.

DRESS GOODS.

We have marked all Dress Goods down 10 Per Cent, and are bound to close them all out before January 1st, 1892. The equal in Holiday Bargains never known in Brainerd.

IN PLUSHES

We have cheap grades from 40 to 60 cents per yard.

SILK PLUSHES 28 inch at $1.25, worth $2.25, in remnants of from two to four yards.

Don't Fail to See Our Bargains!

COME AND SEE

What we can do for you

IN TAILORING!

Fall goods just arrived, Largest stock west of Minneapolis to select from.

No selling from samples, Goods all in Stock.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

We will maintain our usual

Standard of Excellence

For Workmanship and Trimmings.

Olson & McCallum,

LEADING TAILORS,

Front Street, - Brainerd, Minn.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND 82 LAUREL STREET.

For Christmas Presents!

SEE

SUNBERG'S

Mammoth Stock.

We have some of the finest goods in the market especially adapted to the Holiday Trade. We can guarantee to satisfy the most fastidious as our line is complete.

Mrs. F. C. SUNDBERG.

KOOP BROS.,

Sell the best and cheapest

Groceries!

And PROVISIONS.

Front Street, - between 6th and 7th.

July 1st 1892 and May 12-1893 missing papers

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 11. NUMBER 7. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY, JAN. 1. 1892. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

THE OPPORTUNITY!

Of the Season

AT

DAY'S.

GRAND DISPLAY OF

Silk Handkerchiefs,
Linen Handkerchiefs,
Silk Suspenders,
KID GLOVES,
FINE NECKWEAR.

MUFFLERS,
DRESS SHIRTS,
NIGHT ROBES,
FINE UNDERWEAR,
FINE SHOES,
SLIPPERS,
BOYS' SUITS.

And Many Other Goods at Prices that will Surprise you for Cheapness. Call and See.

AT DAY'S.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

J. C. CONCDON.

WALL PAPER

AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

PLASTICO. PLASTICO.



House and Carriage Painting.

Glass, Wood, and Enamelled Letters. Canvas Signs, Black-Board Slating a Specialty.

One Door East of the Arlington. - Brainerd, Minn.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and retail

GROCER!

HAS A LARGE AND COMPLTE STOCK OF

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour Feed, Provisions, Etc.

M. HAGBERG.

Odd Fellows' Block.

HOW A PUZZLE WAS SOLVED.

When you want a certain article, you want the best make of that article, don't you?

But how to determine which make is best is what puzzles you, isn't it?

And when the puzzle is solved for you, by authority which cannot be questioned, you are pleased, aren't you?

And you would like to hear of one puzzle that has been solved for the people of the whole world, wouldn't you?

Well, we will tell you about that very puzzle, and its solution.

At the Universal Exposition of 1889 at Paris, France, the best sewing machines of the world, including those of America, were in competition. They were passed upon by a jury composed of the best foreign mechanical experts, two of whom were the leading sewing machine manufacturers of France.

This jury, after exhaustive examination and tests, adjudged that the Wheeler & Wilson machines were the best of all, and awarded that company the highest prize offered, the GRAND PRIZE, giving other companies only gold, silver and bronze medals.

The French Government, as a further recognition of superiority, decorated Mr. Nathaniel Wheeler, president of the company, with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the most prized honor of France.

That is how the puzzle of the best sewing machine in the world was fully solved by the most competent authority in the world in favor of the No. 9 and No. 12 Wheeler & Wilson machines.

The No. 9, for family use, and the No. 12, for manufacturing uses, are the best in the world to-day.

And now, when you want a sewing machine, if you do not get the best, it will be your own fault.

Ask your sewing machine dealer for the No. 9 Wheeler & Wilson machine, and if he does not keep them, write to us for descriptive catalogue, prices and terms.

Agents wanted in all unoccupied territory.

WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.,

185 and 187 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease. If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c

SIR HENRY THOMPSON, the noted London physician, says that more than one-half of the diseases of modern life are caused by easily avoidable errors in diet.

It is well known that the drunkard brings his ruin upon himself; but it is startling to be told in effect by so able a physician that, but for our ignorance, it is as much a sin to be ill as to be drunk.

The proprietors of Garfield Tea have been doing missionary work in this field. They include with each of the millions of free samples they yearly distribute, valuable medical essays on the use of hot water as a remedy, and of diet in disease; and with each package of Tea a booklet worth its weight in gold, written by a well-known hygienic physician, residing in New York and London, and a graduate of the New York University Medical College, pointing out a few simple rules whereby all persons of ordinary intelligence are able to conduct an attack of illness without calling a doctor; showing how to get well and keep well, and how so to live that no one need long use Garfield Tea or any other medicine. Until then, Garfield Tea helps overcome the evils of bad diet and over-eating.

This booklet also gives the Dr. Salisbury treatment of chopped meat and hot water; also the secret of the success of the milk cure and the grape cure in Europe.

And also, why the great success attending treatment at Carlsbad and other famous health springs; and shows how anyone may substantially get all the good results that come from such health resorts at home, by following the rules plainly set out in the little book.

Why are physicians so much opposed to proprietary medicines? Is it because such meritorious articles as Pond's Extract or Garfield Tea become household necessities and enable people to do their own doctoring and so keep money out of the pockets of physicians.

ON Thursday William Durham was confirmed postmaster at Brainerd by the U. S. senate.

THE Prince of Wales has been Grand Master of the English Grand Lodge of Free Mason for seventeen years.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad, which is already double-tracked from New York to Pittsburg, will double track it from Pittsburg to Chicago, in view of the world's fair.

THE Journal says the North Star Association of Democratic Clubs will soon begin work in this City. There is a chance for several democratic missionaries up in this section.

HALVERSON, whose sir name is Kittle, and who represents this district in congress by the grace of alliance influence, receives $1006 mileage, as the fare from Washington is but $28 he is $978 ahead on the one transaction.

RUSSEL SAGE who was the subject of the dynamite fiend, has been sued by his clerk Laidlaw, for one hundred thousand dollars damages, for imperiling the latter's life at the time. Out of a $15 a minute income Sage can well afford to pay his clerk for allowing himself to be used as a shield when the fiend threw the bomb.

Science in Bread Making.

At the recent meeting of the American Chemical Society, held in Washington, D. C., the question of the value of carbonate of ammonia as a leavening agent in bread, or as used in baking powders, came up for discussion, in which Prof. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, and president of the society; Dr Richardson, late of the United States Department of Agriculture in Washington; Dr. Wm. McMurtrie, late Prof. of Chemistry in the University of Illinois; Dr. E. H. Butley, late Chemist of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Board of Health, and Prof. of Chemistry of the Long Island College, and others took part.

The consensus of opinion was overwhelming in favor of the employment of ammonia. It was stated as a fact that ammonia rendered the gluten of the flour more soluble than the original gluten, and that the bread in which this action was produced by carbonate of ammonia must be more digestible and hence more healthful, and because of the extreme volatility of carbonate of ammonia and its complete explusion from the bread in the process of baking, it is one of the most useful, most healthful and most valuable leavening agents known.

These conclusions are borne out by the very elaborate and exhaustive experiments made by Prof. J. W. Mallet, of the University of Virginia, which show conclusivelp that bread made with a baking powder in which one per cent. of carbonate of ammonia is used, in connection with cream of tartar and soda, is not only of uniformly better color and texture, but a product more wholesome, because the ammonia serve to neutralize any organic or lactic acids present in the flour.

Fear Finds a Master.

A little Minersville tot was found by her papa at the window calling "Nigger! nigger!" to a colored man on the street. The gentleman reproved her and said he would have to chastise her if she repeated the offense. He then went to an adjoining room, but presently heard the little girl saying "Nigger! nigger!" softly to herself.

"You mustn't say that," said her nurse. "Your papa will whip you."

"Will he whip me real hard?"

"Yes, real hard."

The little tot then went to the window and again cried out, as loud as her little lungs would permit: "Nigger! nigger!" Then turning to the nurse, she said:

"Now call papa in and let's have this thing over."

Exploration of Alaska.

A bill introduced in the House of Representatives provides that the Secretary of War be authorized to send an expedition to the interior of Alaska for the purpose of making a thorough exploration and survey of that Territory, with a view of ascertaining its resources and capabilities. It is proposed that the party sent out should locate near the center of the Territory, and from that point as a base push expeditions into all parts of the interior. The party is to remain not less than three years. In this way a thorough knowledge of topography and other features of the country may be gained. An appropriation of $100,000 is asked.

A Cure for Sea-Sickness.

Many people hold the opinion that sea-sickness as well as dizziness on land is caused by the sight first. This idea has evidently obtained favor in Vienna, where a learned German has invented a pair of glasses which he thinks will obviate these troubles.

According to the description recently given of them in a German paper, they resemble opera glasses in appearance, but are to be made of papier mache or some very light substance, and bound about the head of the victim to nausea or dizziness with an elastic strap.

The under side of these glasses is much longer than the upper, and they are darkened in such a way that no disturbing rays can reach the wearer's vision.

The inventor does not claim for these articles that they are beautiful, and indeed it seems doubtful whether the sight of them worn by a number of fellow-passengers would not have a most depressing effect on such unfortunates as did not possess them.

[First publication Jan. 1.]

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 24th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Monday, February 8, 1892, viz:

MARY J. MANARD,
Widow of Frank Manard, deceased.

H. E. No. 13630, for the NW¼, Sec. 22, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Orson F. Curtis, Newton J. Guild, Samuel Williams, Jacob H. Miller. Post-Office address of all St. Matthias, Crow Wing county, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

WOMEN WHO ARE BRAVE

Some Conspicuous Examples of Feminine Pluck.

DANGERS NOBLY MET IN INDIA.

Heroines Who Have Been Decorated by Queen Victoria—"Mother" Lawrence's Prison Work—How a New York Burglar Came to Grief.

Although courage is generally considered the special attribute of the lords of creation, woman has seldom failed to show, when necessity demanded, heroism as great as that displayed by men. From the ages when wives accompanied their husbands to the wars, through the era of Joan of Arc down to the time of Grace Darling, women have been heroic. Even now, when femininity is hedged about by gallantry and deferential regard never before equaled, examples of conspicuous courage on the part of women are continually coming to the surface, in spite of the care with which the heroines usually strive to keep all knowledge of their brave acts from the public. And this statement does not apply alone to one class, for as notable instances are furnished by the daughters of luxury as by those who have been rocked in the cradle of adversity.



THE ROYAL RED CROSS.

The decoration of the Order of the Royal Red Cross is not one which is lightly bestowed, yet Queen Victoria recently conferred it upon several women, all of whom richly deserved it.

Lady Roberts, one of those so honored, has succeeded in causing her name to be regarded as a synonym for kindness in every English army hospital of India. She is the wife of General Sir Frederick Roberts, and having accompanied him to his post in the east, she was horrified to learn of the mortality among the British soldiers, the native fever being particularly fatal. She investigated the causes leading up to this condition of affairs, and arrived at the conclusion that the large death rate was mainly attributable to an imperfect system of nursing. She at once organized the "Lady Roberts fund," and has since then



LADY ROBERTS. MISS LOCH. MISS LICKFOLD. MRS. DAMANT.

personally supervised its distribution. As a result, the percentage of fatalities from fevers, etc., has been greatly reduced. With all her self imposed duties Lady Roberts is in no sense a "masculine woman." In fact, she is recognized as one of the most charming society leaders in India. Her latest work has been the establishing of an officers' hospital at Murree, with small branches maintaining nurses only in different sections of the country. Lady Roberts is perhaps the most generally known and universally beloved woman in the East Indies.

To Mrs. Damant and Mrs. Cawley the honor of decoration came a little late, as the occurrence which afforded them the opportunity to distinguish themselves is twelve years old. Mrs. Damant was the wife of the English officer in charge of the territory contiguous to the frontier fort of Kohima. Her husband was slain by the natives while on a visit of inspection to one of the neighboring villages. He was accompanied by a mere handful of Sepoys, and when the survivors returned to Kohima and notified Mr. Cawley, who had been left in charge, he at once ordered the garrison to prepare for a siege. Mrs. Damant, although the news of her husband's murder had just been broken to her, in-



MOTHER LAWRENCE.

sisted upon sharing the labor of the men. Mrs. Cawley left her two children to amuse themselves, and also "took a hand" in preparing the defenses.

During the trying days which followed, both these ladies suffered terribly from hunger and thirst, but they steadfastly refused the offer to allow them full rations of food and water. Mrs. Damant consented without a moment's hesitation to the burning of the bungalow containing the personal effects of herself and her recently murdered husband, because it was deemed inadvisable to leave it standing, as it was outside the garrison limits. Both Mrs. Damant and Mrs. Cawley worked assiduously among the wounded. The viceroy of India, a short time after the rescue, publicly expressed his admiration for their conduct, but it was not until a few weeks ago that they received the higher recognition already referred to.

Three other women who were decorated at the same time are Miss Catherine Loch, Miss Edith Welchman and Miss E. M. Lickfold, graduates from St. Bartholomew's hospital, in Winchester, England.

Miss Loch has for several years been superintendent of military nurses in India, and she has made a magnificent record. With the Misses Lickfold and Welchman she undertook the famous expedition to Black mountain, accompanied by a few physicians and natives. It was an exceedingly perilous journey, but the three women displayed great fortitude.

Another brave soul who devotes her energies to making the lives of the unfortunate less miserable is Mrs. Mary Lawrence, of Cincinnati. She is better known as "Mother" Lawrence, and is one of those good angels who visit prisons. She takes her dinner basket with her every morning, and always "makes a day of it." She goes to the hospital one day, the police stations the next, the jail the next and so on until the end of the week. She spends all of Sunday at the jail, going there early in the morning, with her lunch rolled into a neat little bundle. Services are held in the chapel during the forenoon. "Mother" [illegible] and her failure to do so would excite the comment of every prisoner. After her luncheon she instructs a Sunday school class, and then she makes an informal talk to her prisoner pupils. "Mother" Lawrence is sixty-eight years of age, but she is as vigorous now as when she first took up her self imposed task eighteen years ago.



SADIE EATON.

A mild sensation was created in New York city recently by the announcement that Miss Sadie Eaton had run down a burglar who had entered her residence in West Thirteenth street. Awakened, as Miss Eaton was, out of sound sleep, the physical courage displayed by her would have been noteworthy even in a man. On the night in question Miss Eaton had retired early. Her room opened into the main hallway. About 4:30 a. m. she heard a noise, and thinking it was a lodger trying to get in or out, she turned over for another doze. But in a few moments she again awoke with the distinct consciousness that there was some one in the hallway who had no right to be there. An ordinary man, under similar circumstances, might have gone to the bureau drawer and fumbled about in it loud enough to serve notice on the burglar that he was coming, and long enough to enable the "knight of the dark lantern" to make good his escape.

But Miss Eaton did not believe in that mode of procedure. Besides, she had no revolver, so she hastily donned a light wrapper and sallied forth. As she did so she dimly descried the forms of two men. One started down the steps leading to the basement, while the other made a break for the front door. Miss Eaton followed the latter and grabbed him by the coat tails just as he reached the stoop, at the same time screaming at the top of her voice for help. The coat tails were unable to stand the strain, and when the tie that had bound the burglar to Miss Eaton was broken the robber started on a dead run down the street. But the young lady, lightly clad as she was, barefooted and without a thought of the danger entailed by such a course, started in pursuit. After running for a couple of blocks the fugitive was captured by a policeman.

When the excitement had passed, Miss Eaton could scarcely understand how she had managed to be so brave, for as she herself confesses, "I always feel safer when I get into bed if I have first peeped under it, felt around in the closet and tried the bolts on the doors and windows several times."

Miss Eaton also says that the burglar cannot be a very bad man, else he would have knocked her down or hurt her in some way, whereas he did nothing beyond trying to escape. Her exploit may not have been on as broad and humanitarian a plane as those of the other women mentioned, but it is a striking example of the courage possessed by women.

OCTAVUS COHEN.

A Warning—Don't Use Big Words.

In promulgating esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimenalities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your statements possess a clarified concisseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concentrated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectations. In trying to impress upon others the superiority of the Wisconsin Central Line, and why you and so many others use this thoroughfare from St. Paul and Minneapolis and Duluth and Ashland to Milwaukee, Chicago and points east and south, it is not necessary to use jawbreakers. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade syllabic profundity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloxual, verbosity and vandiloquent vapidity, shun double entendres, prurient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, obscurent or apparent. In other words talk plainly, naturally, sensibly, and truthfully say the Wisconsin Central Lines is THE route, and that

A FORTUNE

Inherited by few, is pure blood, free from hereditary taint. Catarrh, consumption, rheumatism, Scrofula, and many other maladies born in the blood, can be effectually eradicated only by the use of powerful alteratives. The standard specific for this purpose—the one best known and approved—is **Ayer's Sarsaparilla**, the compound, concentrated extract of Honduras sarsaparilla, and other powerful alteratives.

"I consider that I have been

SAVED

several hundred dollars' expense, by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and would strongly urge all who are troubled with lameness or rheumatic pains to give it a trial. I am sure it will do them permanent good, as it has done me."—Mrs. Joseph Wood, West Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Shields, of Smithville, Tenn., says: "I regard Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best blood medicine on earth, and know of many wonderful cures effected by its use."

"For many years I was laid up with **Scrofula**, no treatment being of any benefit. At length I was recommended to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a trial. I did so, and

By Taking

about a dozen bottles, was restored to perfect health—weighing 230 pounds—and am now a believer in the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—James Petsy, Mine Boss, Breckenridge Coal Co. (Limited), Victoria, Ky.

"My niece, Sarah A. Losee, was for years afflicted with scrofulous humor in the blood. About 18 months ago she began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles was completely cured."—E. Caffall, P. M., Losee, Utah.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

[First publication Dec. 4, 1891.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by John W. Breckway and Isadore Brockway, mortgagors, to Jerome McCusker, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of October, A. D. 1889, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1889, at 12 o'clock noon, in book "J" of mortgages, on page 4, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of six hundred thirty-eight dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, and the said mortgaged premises will be sold by the sheriff of said County of Crow Wing, at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and Fifty Dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered Fifteen (15), Sixteen (16) and Seventeen (17), in Block number Seventy (70), in the Town of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof of record in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, excepting and reserving a strip of land five (5) feet in width off the north side of Lot Fifteen (15), heretofore conveyed to D. E. Slipp.

Dated December 3, 1891.

JEROME MECUSKER, Mortgagee.

LEON E. LUM, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Loan No. 16.

(First publication Dec. 4, 1891.)

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of the mortgage hereinafter described, by failure to pay the interest and premium thereon, which was due on the last Saturday in December, A. D. 1890, in the sum of Three and 33-100 dollars, ($3.33), and a like sum of interest and premium which became due and payable on the last Saturday of each and every month since that time, none of which several sums have ever been paid.

The mortgagee pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage, elects to and does declare the whole amount of said debt, both principal, interest and premium, due and payable, by reason of such defaults.

No action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the said debt or any part thereof. Said mortgage contains a power of sale on default, and has been duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, in book "F" of mortgages, on page 450 and following.

Amount due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice: Four Hundred Thirty-nine and 96-100 dollars, ($439.96).

Description of mortgaged premises: Lots numbered Fifty-one (51), Fifty-two (52), Fifty-three (53), and Fifty-four (54), of Block number eight (8), in Chippewa Addition to the City of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Time of sale: January 15th, A. D. 1892, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Place of sale: The front door of the court house in the City of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given, That by reason of the facts above set forth, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein and above described, and said premises will be sold at the time and place aforesaid, pursuant to law and to the power of sale in said mortgage contained, to satisfy the amount that shall then be due thereon, and the expenses of such foreclosure and sale.

Dated December 4th, A. D. 1891.

THE PIONEER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, Successor to National Building Loan and Protective Union, Mortgagee.

George D. Emery and Samuel M. Davis, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage dated the 28th day of July A. D. 1881 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 1st day of August A. D. 1881, at eight o'clock P. M. in Book "A" of Mortgages on Pages 296, 297 and 298 whereby John R. Howes and Ada B. Howes his wife who were the mortgagors therein mortgaged and conveyed to the Railway Loan Association a corporation of the state of Minnesota which was the mortgagee therein, the following described real estate in Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to-wit: Lots one (1) and two (2) in block seventy four (74) in the town of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Crow Wing County to secure the payment of certain sums of money, according to the condition of a certain bond of even date with said mortgage executed and delivered by said Mortgagors to said Mortgagee.

There is claimed to be due and is actually due upon said bond and mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $76. 43-100 for principal and interest and $431.52-100 taxes and assessments for the years 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888 and 1889, paid by the said Mortgagee at the date of this notice which taxes and assessments said mortgagors duly covenanted to pay, and $50.00 attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, amounting in all to $557.95-100, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded said mortgage will be foreclosed and the property above and in said mortgage described will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, by the sheriff of said Crow Wing county, or his deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in Brainerd, Minnesota, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the Fifth day of February, A. D. 1892 to satisfy and pay said debt, interest, taxes and assessments, attorneys fees, costs and expenses of foreclosure sale.

Dated December 1st, 1891.

RAILWAY LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

C. E. HAMILTON, St. Paul, Minn., Attorney for Mortgagee.

(First publication Dec. 25th, 1891.)

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1882, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1882, at 5 o'clock and 30 minutes, in the afternoon in book B of mortgages on pages 81, 82, 83 and 84, whereby Theodosia Hastings and George C. Hastings, her husband, who were the mortgagors therein, mortgaged and conveyed to the State Building Association of St. Paul, Minnesota, which was the mortgagee therein, the following described land and premises in Crow Wing county, in the State of Minnesota, to-wit:

Lot one [1], in block nine [9], in Sieper's Addition to Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof on file and of record in said Register's office, to secure the payment of certain sums of money, according to the conditions of a certain bond of even date with said mortgage executed by said mortgagors to said mortgagee.

There is claimed to be and is actually due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $478.74, principal and interest, and $25.00 attorney's fees, amounting in all to $503.74, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, the property above and in said mortgage described will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, by the Sheriff of said Crow Wing county, or his deputy, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1892, at the front door of the Court House in Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to satisfy and pay the amount which shall then be due upon said mortgage and debt, together with said attorney's fees, costs of foreclosure and sale.

Dated November 2nd, 1891.

STATE BUILDING ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

EDWARD P. SANBORN, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

(First publication Dec. 11.)

Notice of Final Proof

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 3rd, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 16th, 1892, viz:

BYRON T. GIBSON,

H. E. No. 12993, for the SE¼, Sec. 22, Twp. 44, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Samuel W. Pinkham, John W. Drake, Joel Smith, Alonzo Everett. P. O. address of all Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication Dec. 4th, 1891.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 27th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given, that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 9th, 1892, viz:

JOHN RACY,

H. E. No. 13119, for the NW¼, Sec. 8, T. 43, R. 29.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Melton D. Gorton, Arthur Gorton, John Roach, James Roach. Post-Office address of all Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

A. BARTO, Register.

SPECIAL SALE

H. ROSENBLATT'S!

Children and Ladies'

Zephyr Caps and Tam O'Shanters.

The Nicest ever in the Market.

TAKE ANY CLOAK IN OUR STORE AT

YOUR OWN PRICE.

We must sell them to make room. We give you BIG BARGAINS in this line. Must be closed out before the Holidays.

DRESS GOODS.

We have marked all Dress Goods down 10 Per Cent, and are bound to close them all out before January 1st, 1892. The equal in Holiday Bargains never known in Brainerd.

IN PLUSHES

We have cheap grades from 40 to 60 cents per yard.

SILK PLUSHES 28 inch at $1.25, worth $2.25, in remnants of from two to four yards.

Don't Fail to See Our Bargains!

COME AND SEE

What we can do for you

IN TAILORING!

Fall goods just arrived, Largest stock west of Minneapolis to select from,

No selling from samples, Goods all in Stock.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

We will maintain our usual

Standard of Excellence

For Workmanship and Trimmings.

Olson & McCallum,

LEADING TAILORT,

Front Street, - Brainerd, Minn.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND 82 LAUREL STREET.

For Christmas Presents!

SEE

SUNBERG'S

Mammoth Stock.

We have some of the finest goods in the market especially adapted to the Holiday Trade. We can guarantee to satisfy the most fastidious as our line is complete.

Mrs. F. C. SUNBERG,

KOOP BROS.,

Sell the best and cheapest

Groceries!

And PROVISIONS.

Front Street, - between 6th and 7th.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

It is reported that the wheat harvest in Argentine Republic this year is likely to be the heaviest ever known.

The fashionable point for grasping sticks and umbrellas in London is about six inches from the ferrule, the handles being allowed to dangle downward.

The injuring of both principals in a recent French duel brings that form of Gallic amusement into the category of American foot ball as a dangerous game.

Agricultural labor is said to be so scarce in some of the midland counties of England that the crops are lying on the fields ungathered, notwithstanding wages have been advanced 20 per cent.

Bilroth has lectured in Vienna on the probable effect of the small-bore rifle. He thinks that future wars must be short, owing to the fact that a modern rifle bullet will go through several men at a time.

There should be some law to punish, and that swiftly, the Anarchist Kramer, who declares that his party gains by even the attempted assassination of capitalists. These vipers should be stamped out.

Rosegger, nicknamed at his own home "Styria on Two Legs," is described as the "Dickens of the East." He is the son of an Albanian peasant and has written novels and things to fill twenty volumes.

Venezuela says she doesn't want any of our measly old reciprocity anyway. Venezuela will hear something drop shortly, and upon investigation will find it to have been the bottom of her commercial prosperity.

Slavery still exists in Portugese India. A Brahmin, at Kalloda, possesses a village of thirty-two huts, where every soul is as truly his slave as in the olden days; and recently a Portugese, traveling from Goa, spoke openly of the slaves on his estate.

Naval apprentices to the number of 150 mutinied at Newport, but were compelled to perform their duties at the point of the bayonet. An overhauling of naval discipline, similar to that which has lately taken place in the army, would doubtless be an excellent thing.

The Japanese dislike the Russians and the Chinese; but like the Americans and the English. They are fearful of the aggressions of the Russians in Corea and of the Chinese in the islands that lie south of Japan; but they do not look for any act of aggression by the United States or by England.

Col. Elliott F. Shepard is willing the world's fair hall have that additional $5,000,000 provided the show is hermetically sealed on the Lord's day. Now we shall see if Chicago is willing to compromise with the colonel. He seems to be about the only thing in the way of the appropriation.

Russian photographers who are unable to get a settlement from their sitters hang the portraits of the latter upside down in the show cases before their studios. The significance of this position is, of course, understood by the general public, and, it is said, the photographers' debtors in many instances hasten to place themselves right in the eyes of their fellow citizens.

Professor von Pettenkofer has been studying the Iser River, which flows through Munich, carrying the city's sewage. He says that five miles below the city there is no trace of the pollution which finds its way into the river. Some observers have thought that the self-purification of rivers is due to deposition of sediment. Dr. von Pettenkofer, however, maintains that the real agent at work in purifying the Iser River is the oxygen of the air which is absorbed by or dissolved in the water.

One of the most famous and fatal poisons used in Japan and Java is obtained from the bamboo. The young shoots of the cane, when they first push through the ground, are covered with fine, brownish hairs, which under the microscope, appear to be bayonet-like spikes of crystals of silex, infinitely sharp and hollow. Small quantities of these hairs administered daily in the food bring on ulceration of the whole alimentary canal, stimulating malignant dysentery, which eventually causes death.

It often occurs in the various gas works of the city that men working in the retort houses are overcome by the fumes of gas and are in danger of asphyxiation, says the Philadelphia Record. There is a uniform remedy for all such cases, and it never fails in 999 instances out of 1,000. As soon as a man exhibits symptoms of being affected by the gas he is promptly given a Seidlitz powder. This generates gas in the stomach and as it is thrown off it carries with it the noxious coal gas which the patient has inhaled. Large supplies of the powders are always kept on hand at the different works for use in such emergencies.

In commenting on the fact recently mentioned, that the grave in a Cambridge cemetary of Washington Alston, the South Carolina artist and poet, is unmarked by any suitable memorial, the Charleston News and Courier says: "But Alston, the greatest of American artists, is not the only South Carolinian who seems to have been forgotten. He has distinguished company in the field of arms, if not of art, for the burial place of Moultrie has been forgotten. Sumter has, we believe, only a wooden headboard, and the tomb of Marion is a mass of scattered fragments, though a portion of the tree which fell across it in a cyclone some years ago has been removed by some reverent hand."

AROUND THE GLOBE.

A Record of the Week's Happenings That are Now Part of the World's History.

The More Important Foreign and Domestic Events Arranged for Rapid Reading.

WASHINGTON.

Congressman Castle pronounces against free coinage.

Speaker Crisp will announce the house committees Springer heads the ways and means.

It is rumored that United States Judge Nelson will be promoted from the district to the circuit bench and Walter H. Sanborn be appointed district judge.

Senator Chandler introduced a bill to amend the act to regulate the carriage of passengers at sea, so as to provide that in future it shall be unlawful for any steamship company to bring passengers from any foreign country unless suitable accommodations for the comfort of the passengers have been provided.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. I. Case is dead.

Archbishop Kenrick of St. Louis is seriously ill.

Rear Admiral Thomas Patterson, U. S. N., died suddenly at New Brighton, S. I. His death was entirely unexpected.

Henry Guy Carleton is reported to be engaged upon a new drama. He spends much of his time in Boston these days.

John A. J. Cresswell, Grant's postmaster general, dies at his home in Maryland.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles is as great a favorite in Chicago society as he was in that of San Francisco, Cal.

Rev. J. G. S. Huntington, of New York city, "Father" Huntington, has been preaching in Boston, at St. Paul's for the last few days.

Madame Janauschek is still unable to resume her tour, owing to a relapse, but her physicians think she will be able to leave Baltimore soon.

The Misses Irving, sisters of Washington Irving, still occupy the author's rambling little cottage at Tarrytown on the Hudson. They are now old and feeble.

Madame Patti, Signor Nicolini and Signor Arditi will sail for New York Dec. 23. Mme. Patti has half consented to make a tour of the United States during the world's fair season.

Judge W. Tourgee, who has been ill at Denver for some time, is considerably better, and it is believed he will recover in a short time. He has had a severe attack of the grip, complicated with spinal difficulties.

Sir Arthur Sullivan, the composer's is on the sick list, but is able to work slowly on the new songs of Lord Tennyson's comedy, "Maid Marion," and the opera composed and written in collaboration with Mr. Gilbert.

Secretary Blaine has accepted an invitation to attend the dinner of the Merchants' Association at Boston, Jan. 7. Mrs. Blaine is somewhat indisposed at present, but it is thought she will be fully restored to health by the time mentioned.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

The absorption of the Omaha road by the Chicago & Northwestern is again rumored.

A receiver is appointed for the Oregon & Washington Territory railway, known as the Hunt system.

The Minneapolis & St. Louis will make a holiday round-trip rate of $7.35 to Waterloo and Cedar Falls, Iowa.

The Great Northern brought in a special car from Minto, S. D., containing thirty-five people going East to spend the winter. The party left over the Omaha.

The Rock Island claims to have discovered that the Burlington is making a passenger rate of $9.50 from Kansas City to Chicago, and will apply to Chairman Finley for relief.

Efforts are being made to secure a meeting of the joint committee of the Trunk Line and Central Traffic associations in New York Dec. 29, to take final action on the question of passenger commissioners and the Alton boycott.

The statement is again made that the Rio Grande Western is contemplating the extension of its line to the Pacific coast. The road now touches the confines of Nevada, and the legislature of that state has offered a subsidy to the line that will traverse the state.

The Paducah, Tennessee & Alabama has been completed to Hollow Rock, Tenn., and the first train made the round trip over the road. This road opens up a new territory that has hitherto been almost inaccessible. The road will be extended to Sheffield, Ala., in the spring.

SPORTING TRIFLES.

Billy Myer defeats Jimmy Carroll at New Orleans in forty-three rounds.

There is actually a prospect of a fight between Messrs Sullivan and Slavin.

Eitteljorg, the only Swede pitcher in the country, has signed to play next year with Milwaukee.

Cartwright will not play in California next season. He will probably play in the Western league.

Cleveland has released the left-handed pitcher, Frank Knaus, who may be engaged by Harry Wright.

The Milwaukees claim to have a valid contract with Pitcher Davies for the next season, and threaten to enjoin him from playing with the Clevelands.

Al Lawson and Frank Stratton are in Orlando, Fla., trying to organize a semi-professional winter league in the state. The idea embraces six of the principal Florida cities.

Pitcher Van Zandt has gone into practice for next season. He has joined the Oritani Field club and is a regular member of the bowling team. Brill, of the Staten Island Athletic team, is also a bowler.

A reorganization of the Wisconsin state league will probably result in the following clubs constituting the league for '92: Oshkosh, Green Bay, Marinette, Appleton, Fond du Lac and Sheboygan. Secretary Addis of Milwaukee deserves credit for the manner in which he has handled the league's affairs.

FOREIGN NUGGETS.

Quebec's new ministry is announced.

It is reported at Quebec that Mercier and his ministers will be arrested.

The steamer Hattie Gage indulges in a piratical cruise in Behring sea.

It is declared that not a house was seriously damaged nor a life lost by the recent earthquake in Salvador.

The Roumanian chambers have been dissolved. The elections for new members will be held on Feb. 20.

The Louise Michel of the Spanish revolutionists is a Mrs. Cunningham, a woman of English parentage, but born in Chili. She is well eduated.

The rich merchants of St. Petersburg heartlessly refuse to help their starving countrymen. Relief funds are being embezzled.

It is rumored that Prince Furstenburg and Count Donnermarck are providing funds with which to start a great Bismarck newspaper.

The Russian reserves have received instructions which are not to be opened until a certain signal is given from headquarters. The greatest activity prevails in all the Russian armament works and dockyards.

An uprising against the provincial governor occurs at Pernambuco, Brazil. A fight ensues between the populace and government troops, sixty men being killed or wounded.

Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, who some days ago was suffering from a cold, but had almost entirely recovered, has had a relapse, and is now a victim of the prevailing epidemic of influenza.

Murat Halstead, after remaining a few days in Rome, has gone to Florence. Thence he will go to Venice, Vienna, Prague and Berlin. He will spend Christmas in the German capital.

The chief acting general of the imperial army has been thrown from his horse and his neck broken. He was the finest commander in the Chinese army, and was greatly admired. China will find it difficult to replace him.

The value of the agricultural and pastoral products in the Argentine Republic this year will exceed anything before known. The value of the agricultural crop is estimated at $85,000,000, and of the pastoral products, $120,000,000. It is believed that this crop will restore prosperity to the country.

Count Tolstoi, who has returned from the famine-stricken districts, declares that if the government would promote village industries sufficient work could be found to avert actual starvation. The ordinary authorities, he said, should establish public feeding places. He himself had started thirty such places, which fed 500 persons daily at the cost of three shillings monthly for each person.

The daughter of President Barillas was married in the Church of the Immaculate Conception to Don Louis de Ojeda, formerly a resident of California. The bride's portion is $4,000,000. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Rodriguez in the presence of thousands of people, among whom were the representatives of foreign governments.

SINS AND SINNERS.

A triple lynching occurs in Arkansas.

A woman in Anoka county successfully fights a young robber.

Directors Wuest and Kling, of the General Credit Bank of Basle, Switzerland, have been arrested at Ostend.

Nicholas Fox shot his wife at South Omaha, Neb., and then cut his throat with a razor. Mrs. Fox will recover, but Fox will die. Jealousy was the cause.

In a riot on a train near Birmingham, Ala., Boss Wood killed W. R. Black, a miner, and fatally wounded James Glover. Wood narrowly escaped being lynched.

True bills have been found by the grand jury against Mayor Wyman and ex-Mayor Pierson of Allegheny, Pa., for embezzlement. The charges were the outcome of the recent investigation of affairs of the mayor's office.

There was no perceptible improvement in the condition of Cyrus W. Field. While he is not in immediate danger of death, he is said to be very low and takes but little nourishment. E. M. Field is still locked up in Ludlow street jail, being unable to furnish bail.

At Syracuse, N. Y., Supervisor Thomas J. Welch, has been fined $50 and sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty days for contempt of court. Welch is the man who took the Third ward returns to Albany, when he should have given them to the inspectors for correction.

The Pool bank failure at Altoona, Pa., is assuming large proportions, the liabilities now reaching $80,000, with the almost positive assurance that not one cent will be paid on the dollar. The stockholders have either disappeared or refuse to be seen, and the people of the town are dumb-founded at the state of affairs. There is even talk of lynching Guyer, the cashier, if he is found. One suit has already been brought against the stockholders, and arrests are likely to follow.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

Many men are frozen to death or suffocated in snow drifts in Italy.

Fifteen buildings were destroyed by fire at Croton, N. Y., recently. The loss is heavy.

The British steamer Cavalier, from Gibraltar for Fastnet, has been lost, and it is feared all on board were drowned.

Twelve thousand persons are starving in the north of Finland, which country has hitherto been supposed to be free from famine.

Two brothers, named Joseph and Alphonso Tavois, aged seventeen and fourteen years respectively, broke through the ice while skating on Quinnebaug river and were drowned.

While the Coutinuos expedition was en route from Quillimane to Maghamba, in South Africa, an explosion of gun powder occurred by which sixty persons were killed and 170 wounded.

Frank Schultz and William Knasnaski were seriously hurt, and several others slightly burned and bruised at the Bayview rolling mill near Milwaukee. The accident was caused by iron breaking out of a furnace.

Will Wilbur was arrested at Masonville, by Marshall Baxter and brought to Marshfield, Wis., and locked up to await the arrival of the sheriff of Jackson county. The marshall gave him his breakfast and half an hour later he was gone, having made his escape through the vault and under the jail. Wilbur is wanted for stealing baggage from the Green Bay & Winona railroad at Merrillan Junction about one month ago.

OTHERWISE.

A training school for nurses opens in St. Paul.

Coal has been discovered in the straits of Magellan.

Thirty-five per cent of North Dakota's wheat is still unthreshed.

An agreement for the purchase of the Cherokee outlet is finally reached.

Plans are adopted for St. Paul's great auditorium, C. A. Reed is the architect.

The Federation of Labor convention adjourns to meet in Philadelphia next year.

The Davis will contest at Butte, Mont., involving $8,000,000, is to be settled out of court.

Out of a population of 40,000 persons at Wilkesbarre, Pa., fully 25,000 have la grippe.

Senator Sherman declares that he will not be a candidate for the presidential nomination.

The Republican state central committee meet in St. Paul. Congressional committees are appointed.

The Pacific mail steamship City of Pekin arrived at San Francisco with smallpox and $2,000,000 worth of silks aboard.

A successful test of the government bureau of animal industry's method of inoculating swine is made in Illinois.

Charles Uncles, the first colored man ever raised to the Catholic priesthood, was ordained by Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore.

Judge Wood's nomination as circuit judge will be opposed by all the Democrat senators because of the part he played in the "blocks of five" episode.

United States soldiers in Texas have two fights with three times their number of Mexican revolutionists, worsting them on both occasions.

Judge Blodgett, of the federal district court for Northern Illinois, will resign to accept the presidency of the Illinois insurance company.

The marquis of Hartington, even while the stormiest scenes are being enacted in the house of commons, peacefully sleeps on his bench in a sitting posture.

The bottom of Gaylord mine, located at Plymouth, caved in. The Gaylord is one of the largest mines in the anthracite region. The damage incurred by the cave-in will exceed $30,000. Two thousand men are thrown out of work.

A suit arising over the improvement of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers is decided by the United States supreme court. This litigation has lasted nearly thirty-nine years.

John Tebou, a marble cutter of Brandenburg, Ky., has received notice that he has inherited from his grandfather in France, recently deceased, property valued at $165,000.

Following his custom of the past five years, Gen. R. A. Alger has taken steps to give to six hundred deserving Detroit newsboys each a Christmas gift in the shape of a new suit of clothes and overcoat.

The Western Stone Company, Chicago, has purchased the stock and quarries of the Joliet Stone company and the Crescent company. The consolidation makes the largest concern of the kind in the United States.

All the lines in the Chicago and Ohio River Traffic association have decided to continue in effect their switching tariff and drayage charges in Chicago, notwithstanding the action of some of the Eastern roads in abolishing these charges.

The creditors of the Chicago branch of S. V. White & Co. have compromised their claims with the firm, and the suit for a receiver has been dismissed by argument. It is understood that the settlements were made at fifty cents on the dollar.

Gov. Hill says that he will return to the treasury the salary received as senator while filling the gubernatorial chair, and that his object in holding on to the governorship is to prevent Lieut. Gov. Jones from holding the office for even half an hour.

Gen. John R. Kenly died in Baltimore of pneumonia. He was major general of volunteers and the highest commissioned volunteer officer of Maryland during the civil war. He was also a veteran of the Mexican war. His age was sixty-nine.

Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes called at the office of a Boston newspaper with a written tribute to John G. Whittier, and the genial "Autocrat" is said to have "mounted the steep flight of stairs to the editorial sanctum with a swiftness that might have put the youngest athlete to the blush."

The Kentucky association track was sold at public auction. Three factions were organized to purchase it, and the bidding was lively. The first bid was $65,000, but it was not long increasing. The last bid made was that of Milton Young to the amount of $95,005. The furniture was sold to the same syndicate for $1,200.

Arthur Wallack is rich in the possession of rare relics of departed actors, of which his father, the late Lester Wallack, had a rare collection. Among the many letters are a number from the late W. J. Florence, many of which shed a new light on the hopes and aspirations of that genial comedian.

The Foster house was totally destroyed by fire at Malvern. The origin was located in or near the baggage room, under the staires adjoining the office. It is supposed to have been started by matches ignited by mice. Very little of the contents were saved. A number of narrow escapes are reported among the help and guests.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA

St. Cloud will build a court-house to cost $150,000.

Mrs. C. H. Lang, a milliner, assigned at Faribault.

Black diphtheria is prevalent to an alarming extent a few miles west of Hokah.

While Eddie Nelson was skating on a pond at Pine City the ice gave way and the lad was drowned.

Josie Swenson, while crossing a railroad track near Mabel, was severely injured by a passing freight train.

John and Martin Amundson, father and son were declared insane at Mankato, and committed to the asylum at St. Peter.

William Grant, aged 24, of Minneapolis, was killed by a falling tree in a logging camp on Tamarack River, near Aitkin.

C. B. Wells' confectionery and fruit store burned at Red Lake Falls, a total loss. The stock was valued at $1,500 and was fully insured.

The Wilford & Northway Manufacturing Company, of Minneapolis, will locate at Jordan, Minn., the town giving a bonus of $35,000 and five acres of land.

The Milwaukee contemplates extending its tracks across the river at Mankato for the purpose of making a terminal station between the towns of Hebron aud Belgrade.

The Madelia board of education has employed W S. Pardee, of Minneapolis, to make the plans and specifications for the new school building soon to be built there.

In the case of the Walter A. Wood Machine Company vs James Friel, action to recover for a reaper, the jury at Hastings returned a verdict in favor of the defendant.

S. Fleishman, who recently sold his clothing stock to the Model, made an assignment at Winona of his real estate and book accounts to J. Booth. Assets, $7,500; liabilities, $15,000.

A broken wheel caused eighteen cars loaded with wheat to leave the track on the Great Northern road at a point five miles east of Sauk Center. The passenger train and all east-bound trains are detained there. No persons were injured.

M. J. Lenihan & Co.'s store at Lakeville burned, including the postoffice. The building was a two-story brick, and the stock of general merchandise a heavy one. The estimated loss is between $20,000 and $30,000, with a small insurance.

Claude Cooley, the fifteen-year-old son of E. A. Cooley, while playing in the Milwaukee yards at Winona attempted to couple two freight cars and fell between them. The car passed over his left leg and crushed it. He also received wounds about the body and died.

In the probate court at Winona application was made by the executrix in the William Windom will case to open the hearing on claims and to allow certain claims held by herself filed. Also there was filed a petition of the executrix for maintenance and this was issued.

The scarlet fever, which has been prevailing at Plainview for the past few weeks, has seemingly taken a fresh start again, as there are new cases reported. Every precaution is being taken by the board of health, and as fast as the disease appears the houses are quarantined.

The city fathers of Staples and J. H. Koop have locked horns. The council purchased a safe of Mr. Koop, but as he failed to comply with the terms of the purchase, they do not intend taking it. The town is pretty well stirred up over the affair. The safe is in Brainerd and was to cost $550.

A deal has been completed whereby Hastings & Diment, the owners of the flouring mill recently burned at Owatonna, take in L. Virtue as a partner in the new firm of Hastings, Diment & Co. Having bought the Soper milling property on Cedar street, they will proceed to fit out one of the largest mills in this part of the state. The plant is to be completed by March 1.

Banker Sheldon, of the firm that is putting in the new bank at Grand Rapids, has arrived and is making ready. The bank building is ready and the bank was to commence business ere this, but has been delayed as to safe and fixtures. The date now set for opening is Monday, Jan., 4. The bank is called the Lumberman's Bank of Grand Rapids. E. J. Hastings of Minneapolis is president.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Charles Olson, a farmer in the western part of Richland county, committed suicide by cutting his throat. No reason is assigned for the deed.

The street railway people at West Superior came out victorious in their war against the three railway companies, and succeeded in putting in their crossing over the much-disputed right-of-way. Seventeen injunctions were served by the corporations.

A foreman in the works of the Hartmann & Peffer Trunk Company at Racine was notified that he would be released after January 1. He immediately left and a large number of men proposed to go with him. They were promptly discharged and the matter settled.

Owing to the dense fog the other night two freight trains going north on the Great Northern collided on the main track, completely demolishing engine and a caboose. Nobody was hurt. Passenger train No. 2, going south, was delayed about six hours.

A telegram was received at Fargo from Los Angeles, Cal., announcing the death of Vincent S. Stone, a prominent attorney of this city. Stone was one of the oldest residents, having come here from New York in 1882. During the past two years he has been compelled to remain in California on account of failing health.

Conductor Frank Miller, of the Great Northern, who has been promoted to the superintendency of construction of the operating department of the Idaho extension, was presented with a gold-headed cane. The United States grand jury was discharged owing to the illness of Judge Thomas. Judge Templeton sentenced "Boot-Legger" Bouchea to thirty days' imprisonment and $300 fine.

Fireman Isaac Ellis, of the Great Northern, was attacked and nearly killed in the caboose of his freight train at Grand Forks. His assailant attempted to rob him of his money, and Ellis resisting, he knocked him down with a coupling pin, crushing his skull, and his injuries may prove fatal. The thief was frightened away by the approach of trainmen, but afterward was arrested and identified as R. W. Ellis, a brakeman on the same train.

Officers found a man named Pinney lying insensible and nearly frozen in an alley near the Manitoba depot at Fargo. When resuscitated he informed the officers that he had been sandbagged by some one while going through an alley on his way home. A blow was struck on the back of his neck. Had he lain there a few moments longer he would have frozen to death. None of his valuables were taken, and no motive can be assigned for the crime. Pinney is suffering terribly.

No verdict has yet been returned in the Healy case at Bismarck, although the jury has been out over seventy-two hours. Never before in this county was a jury kept out longer than fifty-three hours, the length of time taken by the second jury in the famous McGill murder case. The Healy jury have several times agreed to disagree, but the judge in each instance sends them back. They brought in a written verdict, which the court refused to accept. Its contents are not known.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Wm. Foley was struck and killed by a locomotive at Deadwood.

Cornelius Sorenson of Aberdeen has been convicted in the circuit court for violations of the prohibitory law.

Three boys, Joe Coverdale, Fred Haver and F. Strable, were arrested for disturbing the Salvation meeting at Elk Point.

The county commissioners at Miller have let a contract to sink the first artesian well with machinery owned by the county. The different townships will have wells as fast as possible.

Messrs. Hagerty and Paulhamus, late of Hagerty & Co., bankers at Aberdeen pleaded not guilty to the charge of embezzlement and receiving deposits when they knew the bank was insolvent.

The Commercial club and W. H. Stokes of Watertown have notified the manager of the Northwestern Miller that a car load of Watertown flour awaits his instructions for shipment to the suffering Russians.

N. E. Westoner, county commissioner from the Fifth district, is in correspondence with parties in Northern Wisconsin and it is reported to him that about forty families wish to secure claims in Hughes county and will emigrate there.

The supreme court rendered an opinion which prevents all sectarian schools from collecting money from the state for students in attendance in their normal departments. Under the territorial laws these schools collected for such students. The court held that it was against the constitution of the state to so collect.

United States District Attorney Sterling holds that Stanley island, opposite Fort Sully, is in the military reservation. He is proceeding to clean out the saloons and disreputable houses there. Two soldiers were brought before the United States commissioner on charge of burning a saloon on the island. A dozen soldiers came down and proved an alibi.

The Milwaukee Railroad company refused to allow the Chicago & Northwestern to connect side tracks with the former's branch line to the cement works at Yankton. Supt. Oliver, of the Northwestern, arrived with a large force of track layers, and the side track was laid and connections made with the Milwaukee's track before the company's agent discovered the work.

Chief Clerk of Crow Creek Agency Robert J Dixon was in Blunt recently, and in an interview he says that the Indians on his agency do not take kindly to the recent decision taking away the rights of half-breeds to acquire title to land under the allotment act. They will probably try to send a delegation to Washington to consult with the "Great Father" about the matter.

Commissioner Laird's office at Pierre is almost overrun by Indians demanding the protection of their allotted lands from whites taking timber from them and inquiring as to their rights. The commissioner cannot do anything because he lacks jurisdiction, as it is not known whether the allotted lands are reservation or not. If they are, he will have enough criminal and other work to do for half a dozen commissioners.

WISCONSIN.

Choate Bartlett, of Newark, Rock County was killed in a railway wreck in Minnesota.

The Rev. E. Riehl, of Philadelphia, has accepted a call from the Baptist Church at Appleton.

August Wilkie, a farmer living near Janesville, had his hand crushed in a feed cutter.

The bankrupt stock of Louis Jacobs at Appleton, was secured by D. Hammel for $11,200.

Miss Grace Hall, daughter of Joseph Hall of Grand Rapids was drowned recently while skating.

The explosion of a gasoline stove destroyed the residence of George Dean, at Shopiere, Rock County. Loss, $700; insured.

Charles Ryan, of Ashland was sentenced to four years in Waupun. The charge upon which he was convicted was burglary.

William Farrand, of Onalaska, La Crosse County, was seriously injured in a runaway accident. Little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Adelbert Craig, of Lima, Sheboygan County, had his hand crushed in a feed cutter. It became necessary to amputate part of the member.

A boiler explosion occurred in the Narning mill, four miles south of Greenwood. One man named George M. McConnel was killed and several others were injured.

Byron A. Chapman, aged 58 years, an old resident, died at Beloit from an overdose of morphine. It is reported that he took the dose with suicidal intent, as drink had wrecked his life.

While Joseph Bever, aged 24 years, and a younger brother, both living at Marshfield, were out hunting the gun in the hands of Joseph was accidentally discharged, killing his brother.

Al Abraham, a prominent and wealthy merchant of West Superior, took a quantity of ammonia by mistake. His throat was terribly burned, and prompt relief probably saved his life.

Burglars entered the residence of Judge Austin at Milwaukee, stripping his wardrobe completely. Only the speedy recovery of the clothes by the police permitted the judge to hold court.

Chief Justice Cole has declined an invitation to a banquet proposed to be given him by the Dane county bar on the occasion of his retirement from the bench. While he is not sick, he is not well, and has not been for some weeks.

Judge Bunn sentenced James S. Galloway, the Montford justice of peace, found guilty of conspiring with Mrs. Longmeier to procure a fradulent pension, to one year in the house of correction, in addition to paying a fine of $1,000.

IOWA.

Dr. E. B. Plumb, of Ames, jumped out of the third-story window of the Keeley institute, in Des Moines and died at the city hospital from the injuries received.

The call and program for the next annual meeting of the Iowa State Horticultural Society has been issued. The meetings will close here on Jan. 21. The papers and discussions outlined embrace the whole range of horticultural investigation.

Albert Parnitzke, who has been on trial at Keosauqua charged with murdering his sweetheart's brother, was found guilty of murder in the first degree and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. The defense tried to make out Parnitzke insane.

Gov. Horace Boies has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of Iowa for contributions for the relief of the Russian famine sufferers. A committee, of which H. C. Wheeler, late candidate for governor, is a member, was appointed to have charge of the matter.

Merle Thorpe and Frank Bach, aged fourteen and fifteen, respectively, were fooling with a revolver at Marshalltown the other evening, when the weapon was accidently discharged while in the hands of Bach. The ball entered the right temple of Thorpe, causing his death. Young Bach is almost crazed over the affair.

A True Snake Story.

A remarkable snake story was told by a resident of Clarion County, and but for the unimpeachable character of the narrator would sound like a "snake story." He stated that a farmer who lived near Clarion, while in a field, was attacked by a snake fully ten feet in length. The reptile coiled itself around the farmer's waist and glared fixedly in his face, evidently trying to charm him. Shaking off the dizzy feeling caused by the snake's hypnotic gaze, the farmer cut it to pieces with the scythe, and then, exhausted with fright and over-exertion, sank to the ground.

The head of the snake, with a portion of the body, lay near him, and the peculiar color caused him to pick it up, and he found it was an albino black snake. The peculiar formation of the snake's eyes caused him to examine them closely, and he could hardly believe the evidence of his senses when he discovered a perfect reproduction of his face photographed in the center of the eye. He brought the snake to town, where it was photographed and preserved in alcohol. The negative taken by the photographer shows the snake's eye perfectly with the farmer's face showing as clearly as if also taken with a camera. —Oil City Derrick.

A New Beverage in England.

A new industry has sprung up in England in the manufacture of hop tea. Hop tea is a blend of Indian and Celyon teas with Kentish hops, prepared by a special drying process, in which the hops come in contact with pure air only, and are not subjected to the fumes to which brewers' hops are exposed. It is claimed for hop tea that the introduction of the hops not only improve the flavor of the tea by giving it a malty aroma, but the sedative in the hop counteracts the exciting effect of ordinary tea upon the nerves. It is also claimed that the tonic property of the hop modifies and diminishes the astringency of ordinary tea.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

HONORABLE CAREER

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thomas H. Armstrong Passes Away at Albert Lea After a Long Illness.

An Abundance of Natural Gas Discovered on a Farm in South Dakota.

Albert Lea, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thomas H. Armstrong died at his residence here to-day after an illness of several years. He had long been afflicted with diabetes, and it was probably the primary cause of his death. Deceased was about sixty-four years of age, and had been speaker in the house of representatives, state senator, lieutenant governor and held many other positions of trust. He had resided in this city since the fall of 1874 and was engaged in the banking and wheat buying business. He was universally respected by all, but owing to his ill health he has had very little to do with public affairs for several years. Arrangements have not yet been made for the funeral.

NATURAL GAS.

Abundance of It Found and the Citizens Are Happy.

Blunt, S. D., Dec. 30.—Word reaches this city that gas has been struck on the farm of Hon. R. B. Coddington, president of the South Dakota State Fair association, three and a half miles northeast of this place. Three unsuccessful attempts have been made on this farm within the last six months, but in the fourth trial an abundance of gas was struck, at the depth of 2,000 feet, to the joy of the citizens in the surrounding country. The gas has already been utilized, and is used by Mr. Coddington for lighting and heating purposes. The city board has made arrangements with the outfit to put down a well at this place in the spring. Your correspondent has been informed that if these arrangements do not mature the gas will be piped from Mr. Coddington's farm to this city and utilized for all purposes.

DISTURBED ITS REST.

A Corpse Perfectly Preserved After Nine Years in a Grave.

Dundas, Minn., Dec. 30.—Nine years ago a young man by the name of A. Birtch, living in the immediate vicinity, died of some kind of lingering disease and was buried in the Dundas cemetery, where he has lain ever since.

This fall the cemetery has been undergoing a remodeling, necessitating the removal of a large number of bodies. Upon opening the coffin of Birtch, the corpse lay just as it had been placed, not even shrunken in length or otherwise, while the body was almost perfectly preserved, the features being almost perfect and recognizable by relatives.

When laid away in its last resting place the face was clean shaven, save mustache and whiskers. Their color was of dark brown and amber. When the lid was removed from the coffin there was presented to view an enormous growth of white something fully two feet long from the chin, while the mustache and side whiskers were correspondingly long, the whole having an absolute appearance of a growth of hair, though stiffer than hair of such a long growth growing on a human being. The body was reburied without molestation.

WASHINGTONIANA.

Items Picked Up Around the Department Buildings.

Washington, Special Telegram, Dec. 30. —Senator Pettigrew was at the Indian office to-day looking after the Flandreau Indian school. The plans for the building are all complete and approved, and in a very short time the commissioner will send out advertisements for the work. It is quite likely that work on the building will commence early in the spring.

Senator Davis is found in his committee room every day during the recess. There was a flood of bills referred to his committee, and he and Clerk Johnson are getting them ready for action when the senate again convenes and the committee is called together.

Representative Castle will probably go home to-morrow night to attend to some important business that he is connected with. He intends to be back in time for the introduction of bills in the house.

Banker Lephleman of Springfield, S. D., will not accept the receivership of the Huron National bank at the compensation of $100 per month offered. The controller of the currency will not pay more, and Pettigrew and Pickler are now looking for another man to be appointed.

Assistant Secretary Nettleton, of the treasury department, has been on the sick list for a day or two. The grip has not been very severe with Minnesotians in Washington so far this year, although it has been raging with more or less vigor in the city.

RELIGIOUS PREJUDICES

The Cause of a Free Fight Between Indians and a Missionary.

Milwaukee, Dec. 30.—A telegram was received yesterday by United States Marshal Pell saying there had been a riot among the Stockbridge Indians on the reservation on the east shore of Lake Winnebago. The scene is remote from any railway and news is delayed. It is learned from an official from Shawano who was in Milwaukee yesterday that the trouble is a continuance of that inaugurated by the removal of Agent Jennings, and is indirectly due to religious prejudices.

Some time ago a Congregational missionary, Rev. Mr. Hoag, began the work of converting the Indians. The Catholic church has long been at work among the government wards, and has gained many adherents. Christmas morning, while Mr. Hoag was conducting services, several Indians entered the chapel and disturbed the meeting by boisterous conduct, applying indecent epithets to a woman. An effort to eject resulted a free fight. The missionary and several of the intruders were badly used up, although no one was killed. Marshal Pell is waiting further particulars before going to the reservation, but says that the disorderly Indians will be arrested and punished.

Lumpy Jaw Contagious.

Springfield, Ill., Dec. 30.—The state board of live stock commissioners of Illinois has issued a bulletin containing a resume of the testimony introduced in the recent case brought against them by J. B. Greenhut and other members of the whisky trust of Peoria, known as the Actinomycosis or lumpy jaw cattle case, bearing upon the question of the contagiousness of the disease among cattle and from cattle to human beings. The commissioners decide that the disease is dangerously contagious among cattle, and that animals that it attacks are unfit for human food, because the infecting germs are likely to be found in any part of the animals so affected.

Quite a Concession.

St. Petersburg, Pa., Special.—A committee of the ministers has sanctioned the temporary employment of foreign vessels for transporting across the Black sea grain which is destined for use in the famine-stricken provinces of the empire.

Illegal Liquor Selling.

Mitchell, S. D., Special.—James Gormley, Jacob Koch and Fred Widmann and wife were arrested to-night for the illegal sale of intaxicants. The information is supposed to have been filed by detectives in the employ of the Enforcement League.

Ship Blown to Pieces.

Antwerp, Special—The city was startled this morning by a tremendous explosion that fairly shook the earth. The roar and the shock were terrific, and many a face blanched with terror, but it was learned that the shocks were due to an explosion of dynamite on a French lugger. The lugger was blown to atoms and two men killed.

Frank Searle Not In It.

Duluth, Special—It is learned that during a recent visit here ex-Lieut. Gov. Barto stated to a local politician that Frank Searle, of St. Cloud, would not be a candidate next year for the Republican congressional nomination, owing to private business which demands his entire attention. The impression here, however, is that Searle does not want to jeopardise the chances of his brother, Judge D. B. Searle.

Hansbrough's Bill.

Washington, D. C., Special—Senator Hansbrough to-day introduced a bill in the senate authorizing the postmaster general to extend, when practicable, the free delivery system to rural of farming communities. The bill also authorized the postmaster general to expend such portion of the amount that maybe hereafter appropriated for compensation of postmasters and for star route transportation as may be necessary to carry out the provisions of the act.

SOME ONE BLUNDERED.

Four Trainmen Killed and Others Injured in a Freight Train Collision.

Chillicothe, Mo., Dec. 30.—By a mistake in train orders a disastrous collision occurred between two freight trains on the Hannibal & St. Joe railroad seven miles east of here to-day resulting in the death of four of the trainmen and the fatal wounding of two others. The dead are: Engineer Busbee, Fireman Barry, Fireman Price and Brakeman Gilmore.

Brakeman Bell was taken from beneath a pile of debris and is so badly injured that he cannot live, while Engineer Hannan, of Engine 46, has received internal injuries and will die. Eleven cars of cattle were wrecked. The wreck caught fire and the poor animals were slowly roasted to death.

TURBULENT SCENES.

Michigan's People's Party Born After a Very Lively Seance.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 30.—A new People's party for independent political action was formed here to-day by a federation of all industrial organizations in the state, including the Farmers' Alliance, Patrons of Industry, Knights of Labor, Prohibitionists, Industrial party, People's party, Patrons of Husbandry and several other minor organizations. It was christened "People's party" and pledged independent political action and in opposition to traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage. The rest of the platform was a close copy of the Indianapolis, except it favors a per diem pension law.

The birth was attended with turbulent scenes, caused by an extended discussion of the temperance plank, and upon its adoption a portion of the delegates withdrew from the hall. A state central committee representing each congressional district was elected with Eugene H. Belden, vice president of the Michigan world's fair commission, as chairman, and a thorough organization will be made.

INDIANS ORGANIZE

To Obtain Their Rights—A Strong Organization Is Formed.

Pierre, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 30. —A number of squawmen and half-breeds were in Fort Pierre to-day and organized a mixed blood Indian rights association. They elected officers and an executive committee and are making preparations to fight the recent opinion of the secretary of the interior which knocks Indians of mixed blood out of rations and valuable lands. Parties at the meeting stated that 20,000 persons in the United States would be affected by the decision, and that a perfect organization would be perfected, appeals made to congress, and other efforts made to obtain their rights. A committee was appointed to visit points in the Indian country and organize similar organizations. Squawman Waldron, whose wife loses a $25,000 claim adjoining Fort Pierre, is the chief organizer. He says that the decision will be carried to the United States supreme court, and that rich squaw men will put up plenty of money to obtain the best legal talent in the country. About one-fourth of the children now in attendance at the Indian schools in the country will be debarred from attending by the decision. Forty out of 164 in the Pierre Indian school are half-breeds.

Wants to Be a Diplomat.

London, Dec. 30.—It is stated to-day that the government has received an intimation from Lord Randolph Churchill that he is desirous of entering the diplomatic service. It is also said that it is probable that he will be appointed British ambassador to St. Petersburg, in place of Sir R. B. D. Morier, who holds the position at present. The St. James Gazette this afternoon says it hopes the scheme will be nipped in the bud. With the great risk of another incident in the Pamirs, similar to that which occurred some years ago at Penjdeh, the nomination of Lord Randolph Churchill as British ambassador to Russia would be a piece of crazy folly.

An official denial was made this evening of the report that Lord Randolph Churchill would be appointed British ambassador to Russia. It was stated authoritatively that there was not the slightest prospect that he would obtain the embassy to Russia.

Gladstone's Birthday.

London, Dec. 30.—The bells of Hawarden church rang merrily to-day in celebration of the eighty-second anniversary of the birth of Right Hon. William Stewart Gladstone, who was born Dec. 29, 1809. A number of congratulatory messages were sent to Mr. Gladstone at Biarritz by the more prominent residents of Hawarden and Mr. Gladstone's tenants. A number of his personal friends and political followers in London also took advantage of the day to forward telegraphic messages and letters congratulating him upon reaching a hale old age and wishing him a repetition of many birthday anniversaries.

Biarritz, Dec. 29.—The municipal authorities of this place waited upon Mr. Gladstone to-day and congratulated him upon the occasion of the anniversary of his birthday. Fifteen members of the British club, to membership in which Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley were unanimously elected a few days ago, also called upon him, presenting him with a floral crown. In the evening Mr. Gladstone paid a visit to the club house, where he was heartily congratulated by the members.

Traveling Men Meet.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—The sixteenth annual convention of the Northwestern Traveling Men's association began here to-day. Officers for the ensuing year were chosen, as follows:

President, George B. Reed; vice presidents, Iowa, Fred Field; Minnesota, Cyrus Beall; Wisconsin, J. W. Ellsworth; North Dakota, W. S. Stockdale; South Dakota, J. W. Sheldon; Montana, J. C. Maslin; directors, F. C. Ethridge, J. T. Garrigan, W. H. Cribben, Conrad Witkowski, Edward Doyle.

After voting down a proposed amendment to the constitution, providing for a class of life insurance at $2,500, in addition to the present one at $1,500, in order to broaden the scope of the work, and one for the creation of a reserve fund, the association adjourned to meet in Chicago, Dec. 22, 1892.

Alliance Convention.

Slayton, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—The Murray County Alliance held its annual convention here to-day. The old officers were re-elected. B. F. Warren was elected delegate to the state convention. The Donnelly and anti-Donnelly factions had a bitter wrangle before it was decided to favor the same for president, for another term. Donnelly was billed for a speech before the convention, but telegraphed his inability to be present because of sickness.

Nothing Unusual.

Pittsburg, Dec. 30.—Chairman Abbott, of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., has been summoned by telegram to Washington by the secretary of the navy in relation to armor and deck plate which the firm is supplying for warships now building. The telegram ordered him to leave on the first train, and he will take his departure this evening. In relation to the above a member of the firm of Carnegie, Phipps & Co. was interviewed this morning and said:

There is nothing unusual in relation to our contracts nor any extraordinary rush. It is customary to receive many dispatches concerning the work and also for some member of the firm to be called to Washington on the same business.

Four Safes Cracked.

Eaton, O., Special.—Great excitement prevails here because of the discovery that a gang of safe blowers visited the town last night and went through four safes. The amount taken is not reported. The safes were blown open.

A Follower of Guiteau.

New York, Special—Mrs. Ada Thrope Loftus, who it is alleged, came here from Europe with avowed intention of killing President Harrison, has been adjudged insane, and was this morning taken to Bloomingdale lunatic asylum. Doctor Douglas, of Bellevue hospital, says she is suffering from a type of insanity similar to that of Guiteau.

Peculiar Death.

Vinton, Iowa, Special.—Thomas Wilson, of this city, died in a fit of hiccoughing, in spite of medical aid.

A Missing Agent.

West Superior, Wis., Special.—W. S. Rogers, agent of East Superior for the Omaha Railroad Company, has been missing since Monday morning. The auditor of the company is there checking up his accounts. It is supposed they are all right. A searching party has been organized.

Burned to Death.

Joliet, Ill., Special.—Mrs. H. B. Stevens, of Chicago, was burned to death in the house of her daughter, Mrs. Doctor Ruline, by the igniting of gas, while cleaning dress fabrics, though there was no fire in the room. Before she could receive assistance every bit of clothing except her corsets was burned from her body.

Tenements Burned.

Kansas City, Special—A special from St. Joseph, Mo., says: At 1 o'clock this morning a destructive fire occurred in a row of frame tenements in the south part of the city that came very near resulting in a wholesale loss of life. Just as a family residing in the north end of the tenement had left the building, two terrible explosions occurred, totally wrecking the room just vacated. After the fire was extinguished an investigation developed the fact that two dynamite bombs had been secreted between the walls of the building.

OPPORTUNITY.

This I beheld, or dreamed it in a dream:
There spread a cloud of dust along a plain,
And underneath the cloud or in it raged
A furious battle, and men yelled, and swords
Shocked upon swords and shields. A Prince's banner
Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes.
A craven hung along the battle's edge
And thought: "Had I a sword of keener steel—
That blue blade that the King's son bears—but this
Blunt thing!"—he snapt and flung it from his hand,
And, cowering, crept away and left the field.
Then came the King's son, wounded, sore, bestead,
And weaponless, and saw the broken sword,
Hilt buried in the dry and trodden sand,
And ran and snatched it, and with battle shout
Lifted afresh, he hewed his enemy down
And saved a great cause on that heroic day.

Edward Rowland Sill.

Didn't Propose to Know Too Much.

London Graphic.

During the administration of Lord Melbourne there was a singular young gentleman employed in the general post-office. His name was G. He was from Yorkshire, the son of a widow. Her husband had been the servant of an eccentric old general, who had a kind feeling for the boy, and always got him out of his difficulties with some of the high officials to whom his singular interference was distasteful.

Among other things it is said of him that while he was employed in the general post-office, on one occasion he had to copy a letter of some high official in answer to an application made by an old gentleman in Rutlandshire for the establishment of a new post-office. The writer of the letter said the application could not be granted in consequence of the applicant's "proximity to another office."

When the letter came into G.'s hands to copy, being a great stickler for plainness, he altered "proximity" to "nearness."

The official observed it and asked G. why he altered his letter.

"Why," replied G., "because I don't think the man would understand what he meant by proximity."

"Well," said the official, "try him; put in "proximity' again."

In a few days a letter was received from the applicant, in which he indignantly said that his father had fought for his country in the French wars, and he should like to have the scoundrel who had brought the charge of proximity or anything else wrong against them.

"There," said G., "did I not say so?"

G. carried his improvement to such an extent that the secretary said to him: "I do not want you any longer—you know too much."

Poor G. went, but his old friend the General got him another place.

This time G.'s ideas underwent a change. He was one day busy writing; a stranger called in and asked him where Downing street was.

"I don't know," said G.

"Nor Buckingham Palace?"

"No."

The stranger finally asked him if he knew where the Guild Hall was.

"No," replied G.

"Do you live in London, sir?" said the stranger.

"Yes sir," said G.

"Good gracious! and don't you know where Downing Street, the houses of Parliament, Buckingham Palace and the Guild Hall are?"

"Sir," said G., "I was turned out of the postoffice for knowing too much. I don't mean to offend in that way again. I am paid for keeping this book. I believe I know that much; but if you find me knowing anything more you may take my head."

"Good morning," said the stranger.

Lincoln's Fame.

The following are the closing words of the "Life of Lincoln," the final instalment of which appears in the February Century: "General W. T. Sherman has repeatedly expressed the admiration and surprise with which he has read Mr. Lincoln's correspondence with his generals, and his opinion of the remarkable correctness of his military views. General W. F. Smith says:

"'I have long held to the opinion that at the close of the war Mr. Lincoln was the superior of his generals in his comprehension of the effect of strategic movements and the proper method of following up victories to their legitimate conclusion."

"General J. H. Wilson holds the same opinion; and Colonel Robert N. Scott, in whose lamented death the army lost one of its most vigorous and best trained intellects, frequently called Mr. Lincoln 'the ablest strategist of the war.'

To these qualifications of high literary excellence, and easy practical mastery of affairs of transcendent importance, we must add, as an explanation of his immediate and world-wide fame, his possession of certain moral qualities rarely combined in high degree, in one individual. His heart was so tender that he would dismount from his horse in a forest to replace in their nest young birds which had fallen by the roadside; he could not sleep at night if he knew that a soldier-boy was under sentence of death; he could not, even at the bidding of duty or policy, refuse the prayer of age or helplessness in distress. Children instinctively loved him; they never found his rugged features ugly; his sympathies were quick and seemingly unlimited. He was absolutely without prejudice of class or condition. Frederick Douglass says he was the only man of distinction he ever met who never reminded him by word or manner of his color; he was as just and generous to the rich and well born as to the poor and humble—a thing rare among politicians. He was tolerant even of evil; though no man can ever have lived with a loftier scorn of meanness and selfishness, he yet recognized their existence and counted with them. He said one day, with a flash of cynical wisdom worthy of La Rochefoucauld, that honest statesmanship was the employment of individual meannesses for the public good. He never asked perfection of any one; he did not even insist for others upon the high standards he set up for himself. At a time before the word was invented he was the first of opportunists. With the fire of a reformer and a martyr in his heart he yet proceeded by the ways of cautious and practical statecraft. He always worked with things as they were, while never relinquishing the desire and effort to make them better. To a hope which saw the Delectable Mountains of absolute justice and peace in the future, to a faith that God in his own time would give to all men the things convenient to them, he added a charity which embraced in its deep bosom all the good and the bad, all the virtues and the infirmities of men, and a patience like that of nature, which in its vast and fruitful activity knows neither haste nor rest.

"A character like this is among the precious heirlooms of the Republic; and by a special good fortune every part of the country has an equal claim and pride in it. Lincoln's blood came from the veins of New England emigrants, of Middle State Quakers, of Virginia planters, of Kentucky pioneers; he himself was one of the men who grew up with the earliest growth of the Great West. Every jewel of his mind or his conduct sheds radiance on each part of the nation. The marvelous symmetry and balance of his intellect and character may have owed something to the varied environments of his race, and they may fitly tipify the variety and solidity of the Republic. It may not be unreasonable to hope that his name and his renown may be forever a bond of union to the country which he loved with an affection so impartial, and served—in life and death—with such entire devotion."

Why She Didn't Move.

Yesterday afternoon a young lady stood leaning against the front door of a handsome residence on Meridian street. A gentleman who was passing noticed her and saw, or imagined he saw, a look of embarrassment and annoyance upon her face.

Half an hour later, as he was again passing the same place, he was surprised to see the young woman standing in precisely the same position. This time he was sure he was not mistaken about the troubled look upon her face. Big tears of vexation slowly crept down her cheeks and the end of her nose and her chin quivered in a manner which betokened the nearness of a "good cry." The gentleman being elderly and exceedingly kind hearted abruptly paused and asked the young woman if he could be of any service to her.

"Ye—yes, sir; I think you can if you will be so kind," was the reply, rendered half unintelligible by the interference of an aggressive sob. "I was waiting for some one to come that I was acquainted with. You see it was this way, sir: Everybody had gone away from the house but me and I was going. I locked the back door and took the key, so that I could get in this evening when I came home. Then I fixed the spring lock on this door so that when I came out it would lock itself. When I came out I shut the door with a bang, so that it would be sure to lock. It caught a fold of my dress and held me prisoner. Here I have been ever since waiting to see some acquaintance whom I could call to help me."

"And I don't see just how I am to release you now," said the man.

"Oh, I have had plenty of time to study that all out," said the girl, and with the prospect of freedom she was once more able to smile at the ludicrousness of the situation. "I have no key to this door, but I have to the back door. You will have to take that key and go around the house and come in the back way. You can open this door from the inside. I am very sorry to trouble you so much, sir, but I do not know of any other plan by which I can be helped."

Walking into the rear of the house of total strangers was an old experience to the old gentleman, but he did it, and presently the girl was laughing nervously over her emancipation.—Indianapolis News.

Undersold the Owner.

The proprietor of a country store was noted for being particularly obliging to his customers, and he had a clear headed and smart young man for a clerk. One day one of the best customers of the house called to buy a dress pattern. The price was seventy-five cents, and after a long talk the clerk closed the bargain at seventy cents.

While the clerk was selecting trimming, etc., in another part of the store, the genial proprietor came along rubbing his hands, inquired after the family of the customer, praised her taste in selecting that particular piece of goods, and as a special favor to a good customer let her have it for sixty-eight cent per yard.

The clerk returned, and the lady told him of the reduction the proprietor had made. The clerk was furious, but not in the least disconcerted. He saw that if the customers thought he was selling higher than others in the store they would avoid him and his discharge would follow; so he said:

"I just looked at the bill and can sell you that piece at sixty-five cents a yard."

When the sale was completed the proprietor was as angry as the clerk.

"Do you know that I made the price sixty-eight cents?" asked the proprietor.

"Yes," replied the clerk, "but I want you to understand that no man can undersell me in this store."

He kept his situation.

The Vanderbilt Linen.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gets all her house linen from Paris, woven and decorated from select patterns submitted by the manufacturers. Her sheets are considerably finer in texture than the tablecloth that a $10,000 a year housekeeper could afford, and the drawn work, fringing and edging with which they are finished are models in needle work. These wonderful pieces of the loom are made with a lap end some sixteen inches deep, to be turned over the edge of the bedclothes as a finish for the spread. Some have an arabesque pattern in open applique, others are embellished with laid embroidery and some have the monogram in Kensington or drawn work. The sheets for the empire bed are trimmed with a thread lace flounce or a ruffle of open embroidery, and each, when laundered, is folded the size of a handkerchief, tied with colored ribbons and laid away between sachets of sweet lavender. The pillow cases, also of the very fruit of the loom, are trimmed at the open end with lace, some of it a hand deep and as lovely in texture as the ruffles of a pictured marquis, and in one side is the monogram representing a sort of mosaic in thread and the labor of months.—Detroit News.

Beginning of a Great Industry.

An old woman, feeding her hens with prudent care, is said to have made the beginnings of a great menhaden industry in Maine. Her name was Bartlett, and about half a century ago, down in Blue Hill bay, she was one day boiling some menhaden for her hens, when she found a quantity of oil rising to the top of the water in the pot. She skimmed it off, bottled it up, and, with unusual enterprise, got aboard the old sloop that plied between Boston and the east coast, and took the strange oil among the dealers of the "Hub." A man named E. E. Phillips examined it, and offered to buy all she could bring him. She went home happy, and all summer the old gentleman Bartlett fished and the old lady fried out the oil. In the autumn they had enough oil to bring them in several hundred dollars. This was the beginning of an industry that yields some years fifty thousand barrels of oil, and is second only to the whale fishery.—Boston Letter.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

IT IS reported that the wheat harvest in Argentine Republic this year is likely to be the heaviest ever known.

THE fashionable point for grasping sticks and umbrellas in London is about six inches from the ferrule, the handles being allowed to dangle downward.

THE injuring of both principals in a recent French duel brings that form of Gallic amusement into the category of American foot ball as a dangerous game.

AGRICULTURAL labor is said to be so scarce in some of the midland counties of England that the crops are lying on the fields ungathered, notwithstanding wages have been advanced 20 per cent.

BILROTH has lectured in Vienna on the probable effect of the small-bore rifle. He thinks that future wars must be short, owing to the fact that a modern rifle bullet will go through several men at a time.

THERE should be some law to punish, and that swiftly, the Anarchist Kramer, who declares that his party gains by even the attempted assassination of capitalists. These vipers should be stamped out.

ROSEGGER, nicknamed at his own home "Styria on Two Legs," is described as the "Dickens of the East." He is the son of an Albanian peasant and has written novels and things to fill twenty volumes.

VENEZUELA says she doesn't want any of our measly old reciprocity anyway. Venezuela will hear something drop shortly, and upon investigation will find it to have been the bottom of her commercial prosperity.

SLAVERY still exists in Portugese India. A Brahmin, at Kalloda, possesses a village of thirty-two huts, where every soul is as truly his slave as in the olden days; and recently a Portugese, traveling from Goa, spoke openly of the slaves on his estate.

NAVAL apprentices to the number of 150 mutinied at Newport, but were compelled to perform their duties at the point of the bayonet. An overhauling of naval discipline, similar to that which has lately taken place in the army, would doubtless be an excellent thing.

THE Japanese dislike the Russians and the Chinese; but like the Americans and the English. They are fearful of the aggressions of the Russians in Corea and of the Chinese in the islands that lie south of Japan; but they do not look for any act of aggression by the United States or by England.

COL. ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD is willing the world's fair hall have that additional $5,000,000 provided the show is hermetically sealed on the Lord's day. Now we shall see if Chicago is willing to compromise with the colonel. He seems to be about the only thing in the way of the appropriation.

RUSSIAN photographers who are unable to get a settlement from their sitters hang the portraits of the latter upside down in the show cases before their studios. The significance of this position is, of course, understood by the general public, and, it is said, the photographers' debtors in many instances hasten to place themselves right in the eyes of their fellow citizens.

PROFESSOR VON PETTENKOFER has been studying the Iser River, which flows through Munich, carrying the city's sewage. He says that five miles below the city there is no trace of the pollution which finds its way into the river. Some observers have thought that the self-purification of rivers is due to deposition of sediment. Dr. von Pettenkofer, however, maintains that the real agent at work in purifying the Iser River is the oxygen of the air which is absorbed by or dissolved in the water.

ONE of the most famous and fatal poisons used in Japan and Java is obtained from the bamboo. The young shoots of the cane, when they first push through the ground, are covered with fine, brownish hairs, which under the microscope, appear to be bayonet-like spikes of crystals of silex, infinitely sharp and hollow. Small quantities of these hairs administered daily in the food bring on ulceration of the whole alimentary canal, stimulating malignant dysentery, which eventually causes death.

IT often occurs in the various gas works of the city that men working in the retort houses are overcome by the fumes of gas and are in danger of asphyxiation, says the Philadelphia Record. There is a uniform remedy for all such cases, and it never fails in 999 instances out of 1,000 As soon as a man exhibits symptoms of being affected by the gas he is promptly given a Seidlitz powder. This generates gas in the stomach and as it is thrown off it carries with it the noxious coal gas which the patient has inhaled. Large supplies of the powders are always kept on hand at the different works for use in such emergencies.

IN commenting on the fact recently mentioned, that the grave in a Cambridge cemetary of Washington Alston, the South Carolina artist and poet, is unmarked by any suitable memorial, the Charleston News and Courier says: "But Alston, the greatest of American artists, is not the only South Carolinian who seems to have been forgotten. He has distinguished company in the field of arms, if not of art, for the burial place of Moultrie has been forgotten. Sumter has, we believe, only a wooden headboard, and the tomb of Marion is a mass of scattered fragments, though a portion of the tree which fell across it in a cyclone some years ago has been removed by some reverent hand."

AROUND THE GLOBE.

A Record of the Week's Happenings That are Now Part of the World's History.

The More Important Foreign and Domestic Events Arranged for Rapid Reading.

WASHINGTON.

CONGRESSMAN CASTLE pronounces against free coinage.

SPEAKER CRISP will announce the house committees Springer heads the ways and means.

It is rumored that United States Judge Nelson will be promoted from the district to the circuit bench and Walter H. Sanborn be appointed district judge.

SENATOR CHANDLER introduced a bill to amend the act to regulate the carriage of passengers at sea, so as to provide that in future it shall be unlawful for any steamship company to bring passengers from any foreign country unless suitable accommodations for the comfort of the passengers have been provided.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. I. Case is dead.

ARCHBISHOP KENRICK of St. Louis is seriously ill.

Rear Admiral Thomas Patterson, U. S. N., died suddenly at New Brighton, S. I. His death was entirely unexpected.

Henry Guy Carleton is reported to be engaged upon a new drama. He spends much of his time in Boston these days.

John A. J. Cresswell, Grant's postmaster general, dies at his home in Maryland.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles is as great a favorite in Chicago society as he was in that of San Francisco, Cal.

Rev. J. G. S. Huntington, of New York city, "Father" Huntington, has been preaching in Boston, at St. Paul's for the last few days.

MADAME JANAUSCHEK is still unable to resume her tour, owing to a relapse, but her physicians think she will be able to leave Baltimore soon.

The Misses Irving, sisters of Washington Irving, still occupy the author's rambling little cottage at Tarrytown on the Hudson. They are now old and feeble.

Madame Patti, Signor Nicolini and Signor Arditi will sail for New York Dec. 23. Mme. Patti has half consented to make a tour of the United States during the world's fair season.

Judge W. Tourgee, who has been ill at Denver for some time, is considerably better, and it is believed he will recover in a short time. He has had a severe attack of the grip, complicated with spinal difficulties.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, the composer's is on the sick list, but is able to work slowly on the new songs of Lord Tennyson's comedy, "Maid Marion," and the opera composed and written in collaboration with Mr. Gilbert.

Secretary Blaine has accepted an invitation to attend the dinner of the Merchants' Association at Boston, Jan. 7. Mrs. Blaine is somewhat indisposed at present, but it is thought she will be fully restored to health by the time mentioned.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

THE absorption of the Omaha road by the Chicago & Northwestern is again rumored.

A RECEIVER is appointed for the Oregon & Washington Territory railway, known as the Hunt system.

THE Minneapolis & St. Louis will make a holiday round-trip rate of $7.35 to Waterloo and Cedar Falls, Iowa.

The Great Northern brought in a special car from Minto, S. D., containing thirty-five people going East to spend the winter. The party left over the Omaha.

THE Rock Island claims to have discovered that the Burlington is making a passenger rate of $9.50 from Kansas City to Chicago, and will apply to Chairman Finley for relief.

EFFORTS are being made to secure a meeting of the joint committee of the Trunk Line and Central Traffic associations in New York Dec. 29, to take final action on the question of passenger commissioners and the Alton boycott.

THE statement is again made that the Rio Grande Western is contemplating the extension of its line to the Pacific coast. The road now touches the confines of Nevada, and the legislature of that state has offered a subsidy to the line that will traverse the state.

THE Paducah, Tennessee & Alabama has been completed to Hollow Rock, Tenn., and the first train made the round trip over the road. This road opens up a new territory that has hitherto been almost inaccessible. The road will be extended to Sheffield, Ala., in the spring.

SPORTING TRIFLES.

BILLY MYER defeats Jimmy Carroll at New Orleans in forty-three rounds.

THERE is actually a prospect of a fight between Messrs Sullivan and Slavin.

EITELJORG, the only Swede pitcher in the country, has signed to play next year with Milwaukee.

CARTWRIGHT will not play in California next season. He will probably play in the Western league.

CLEVELAND has released the left-handed pitcher, Frank Knaus, who may be engaged by Harry Wright.

THE Milwaukees claim to have a valid contract with Pitcher Davies for the next season, and threaten to enjoin him from playing with the Clevelands.

AL LAWSON and Frank Stratton are in Orlando, Fla., trying to organize a semi-professional winter league in the state. The idea embraces six of the principal Florida cities.

PITCHER VAN ZANDT has gone into practice for next season. He has joined the Oritani Field club and is a regular member of the bowling team. Brill, of the Staten Island Athletic team, is also a bowler.

A reorganization of the Wisconsin state league will probably result in the following clubs constituting the league for '92: Oshkosh, Green Bay, Marinette, Appleton, Fond du Lac and Sheboygan. Secretary Addis of Milwaukee deserves credit for the manner in which he has handled the league's affairs.

FOREIGN NUGGETS.

QUEBEC's new ministry is announced.

IT is reported at Quebec that Mercier and his ministers will be arrested.

THE steamer Hattie Gage indulges in a piratical cruise in Behring sea.

IT is declared that not a house was seriously damaged nor a life lost by the recent earthquake in Salvador.

THE Roumanian chambers have been dissolved. The elections for new members will be held on Feb. 20.

THE Louise Michel of the Spanish revolutionists is a Mrs. Cunningham, a woman of English parentage, but born in Chili. She is well eduated.

THE rich merchants of St. Petersburg heartlessly refuse to help their starving countrymen. Relief funds are being embezzled.

IT is rumored that Prince Furstenburg and Count Donnermarck are providing funds with which to start a great Bismarck newspaper.

THE Russian reserves have received instructions which are not to be opened until a certain signal is given from headquarters. The greatest activity prevails in all the Russian armament works and dockyards.

AN uprising against the provincial governor occurs at Pernambuco, Brazil. A fight ensues between the populace and government troops, sixty men being killed or wounded.

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH of Austria, who some days ago was suffering from a cold, but had almost entirely recovered, has had a relapse, and is now a victim of the prevailing epidemic of influenza.

MURAT HALSTEAD, after remaining a few days in Rome, has gone to Florence. Thence he will go to Venice, Vienna, Prague and Berlin. He will spend Christmas in the German capital.

THE chief acting general of the imperial army has been thrown from his horse and his neck broken. He was the finest commander in the Chinese army, and was greatly admired. China will find it difficult to replace him.

THE value of the agricultural and pastoral products in the Argentine Republic this year will exceed anything before known. The value of the agricultural crop is estimated at $85,000,000, and of the pastoral products, $120,000,000. It is believed that this crop will restore prosperity to the country.

COUNT TOLSTOI, who has returned from the famine-stricken districts, declares that if the government would promote village industries sufficient work could be found to avert actual starvation. The ordinary authorities, he said, should establish public feeding places. He himself had started thirty such places, which fed 500 persons daily at the cost of three shillings monthly for each person.

THE daughter of President Barillas was married in the Church of the Immaculate Conception to Don Louis de Ojeda, formerly a resident of California. The bride's portion is $4,000,000. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Rodriguez in the presence of thousands of people, among whom were the representatives of foreign governments.

SINS AND SINNERS.

A TRIPLE lynching occurs in Arkansas.

A woman in Anoka county successfully fights a young robber.

Directors Wuest and Kling, of the General Credit Bank of Basle, Switzerland, have been arrested at Ostend.

Nicholas Fox shot his wife at South Omaha, Neb., and then cut his throat with a razor. Mrs. Fox will recover, but Fox will die. Jealousy was the cause.

IN a riot on a train near Birmingham, Ala., Boss Wood killed W. R. Black, a miner, and fatally wounded James Glover. Wood narrowly escaped being lynched.

True bills have been found by the grand jury against Mayor Wyman and ex-Mayor Pierson of Allegheny, Pa., for embezzlement. The charges were the outcome of the recent investigation of affairs of the mayor's office.

There was no perceptible improvement in the condition of Cyrus W. Field. While he is not in immediate danger of death, he is said to be very low and takes but little nourishment. E. M. Field is still locked up in Ludlow street jail, being unable to furnish bail.

AT Syracuse, N. Y., Supervisor Thomas J. Welch, has been fined $50 and sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty days for contempt of court. Welch is the man who took the Third ward returns to Albany, when he should have given them to the inspectors for correction.

The Pool bank failure at Altoona, Pa., is assuming large proportions, the liabilities now reaching $80,000, with the almost positive assurance that not one cent will be paid on the dollar. The stockholders have either disappeared or refuse to be seen, and the people of the town are dumb-founded at the state of affairs. There is even talk of lynching Guyer, the cashier, if he is found. One suit has already been brought against the stockholders, and arrests are likely to follow.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

MANY men are frozen to death or suffocated in snow drifts in Italy.

FIFTEEN buildings were destroyed by fire at Croton, N. Y., recently. The loss is heavy.

THE British steamer Cavalier, from Gibraltar for Fastnet, has been lost, and it is feared all on board were drowned.

Twelve thousand persons are starving in the north of Finland, which country has hitherto been supposed to be free from famine.

Two brothers, named Joseph and Alphonso Tavois, aged seventeen and fourteen years respectively, broke through the ice while skating on Quinnebaug river and were drowned.

While the Coutinuos expedition was en route from Quillimane to Maghamba, in South Africa, an explosion of gun powder occurred by which sixty persons were killed and 170 wounded.

FRANK SCHULTZ and William Knasnaski were seriously hurt, and several others slightly burned and bruised at the Bayview rolling mill near Milwaukee. The accident was caused by iron breaking out of a furnace.

Will Wilbur was arrested at Masonville, by Marshall Baxter and brought to Marshfield, Wis., and locked up to await the arrival of the sheriff of Jackson county. The marshall gave him his breakfast and half an hour later he was gone, having made his escape through the vault and under the jail. Wilbur is wanted for stealing baggage from the Green Bay & Winona railroad at Merrillan Junction about one month ago.

OTHERWISE.

A TRAINING school for nurses opens in St. Paul.

COAL has been discovered in the straits of Magellan.

Thirty-five per cent of North Dakota's wheat is still unthreshed.

AN agreement for the purchase of the Cherokee outlet is finally reached.

PLANS are adopted for St. Paul's great auditorium, C. A. Reed is the architect.

THE Federation of Labor convention adjourns to meet in Philadelphia next year.

THE Davis will contest at Butte, Mont., involving $8,000,000, is to be settled out of court.

OUT of a population of 40,000 persons at Wilkesbarre, Pa., fully 25,000 have la grippe.

SENATOR SHERMAN declares that he will not be a candidate for the presidential nomination.

THE Republican state central committee meet in St. Paul. Congressional committees are appointed.

THE Pacific mail steamship City of Pekin arrived at San Francisco with smallpox and $2,000,000 worth of silks aboard.

A SUCCESSFUL test of the government bureau of animal industry's method of inoculating swine is made in Illinois.

CHARLES UNCLES, the first colored man ever raised to the Catholic priesthood, was ordained by Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore.

JUDGE WOOD's nomination as circuit judge will be opposed by all the Democrat senators because of the part he played in the "blocks of five" episode.

UNITED STATES soldiers in Texas have two fights with three times their number of Mexican revolutionists, worsting them on both occasions.

JUDGE BLODGETT, of the federal district court for Northern Illinois, will resign to accept the presidency of the Illinois insurance company.

The marquis of Hartington, even while the stormiest scenes are being enacted in the house of commons, peacefully sleeps on his bench in a sitting posture.

THE bottom of Gaylord mine, located at Plymouth, caved in. The Gaylord is one of the largest mines in the anthracite region. The damage incurred by the cave-in will exceed $30,000. Two thousand men are thrown out of work.

A SUIT arising over the improvement of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers is decided by the United States supreme court. This litigation has lasted nearly thirty-nine years.

JOHN TEBOU, a marble cutter of Brandenburg, Ky., has received notice that he has inherited from his grandfather in France, recently deceased, property valued at $165,000.

FOLLOWING his custom of the past five years, Gen. R. A. Alger has taken steps to give to each six hundred deserving Detroit newsboys a Christmas gift in the shape of a new suit of clothes and and overcoat.

THE Western Stone Company, Chicago, has purchased the stock and quarries of the Joliet Stone company and the Crescent company. The consolidation makes the largest concern of the kind in the United States.

ALL the lines in the Chicago and Ohio River Traffic association have decided to continue in effect their switching tariff and drayage charges in Chicago, notwithstanding the action of some of the Eastern roads in abolishing these charges.

THE creditors of the Chicago branch of S. V. White & Co. have compromised their claims with the firm, and the suit for a receiver has been dismissed by argument. It is understood that the settlements were made at fifty cents on the dollar.

GOV. HILL says that he will return to the treasury the salary received as senator while filling the gubernatorial chair, and that his object in holding on to the governorship is to prevent Lieut. Gov. Jones from holding the office for even half an hour.

GEN. JOHN R. KENLY died in Baltimore of pneumonia. He was major general of volunteers and the highest commissioned volunteer officer of Maryland during the civil war. He was also a veteran of the Mexican war. His age was sixty-nine.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES called at the office of a Boston newspaper with a written tribute to John G. Whittier, and the genial "Autocrat" is said to have "mounted the steep flight of stairs to the editorial sanctum with a swiftness that might have put the youngest athlete to the blush."

THE Kentucky association track was sold at public auction. Three factions were organized to purchase it, and the bidding was lively. The first bid was $65,000, but it was not long increasing. The last bid made was that of Milton Young to the amount of $95,005. The furniture was sold to the same syndicate for $1,200.

ARTHUR WALLACK is rich in the possession of rare relics of departed actors, of which his father, the late Lester Wallack, had a rare collection. Among the many letters are a number from the late W. J. Florence, many of which shed a new light on the hopes and aspirations of that genial comedian.

The Foster house was totally destroyed by fire at Malvern. The origin was located in or near the baggage room, under the staires adjoining the office. It is supposed to have been started by matches ignited by mice. Very little of the contents were saved. A number of narrow escapes are reported among the help and guests.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA

St. Cloud will build a court-house to cost $150,000.

Mrs. C. H. Lang, a milliner, assigned at Faribault.

Black diphtheria is prevalent to an alarming extent a few miles west of Hokah.

While Eddie Nelson was skating on a pond at Pine City the ice gave way and the lad was drowned.

Josie Swenson, while crossing a railroad track near Mabel, was severely injured by a passing freight train.

John and Martin Amundson, father and son were declared insane at Mankato, and committed to the asylum at St. Peter.

William Grant, aged 24, of Minneapolis, was killed by a falling tree in a logging camp on Tamarack River, near Aitkin.

C. B. Wells' confectionery and fruit store burned at Red Lake Falls, a total loss. The stock was valued at $1,500 and was fully insured.

The Wilford & Northway Manufacturing Company, of Minneapolis, will locate at Jordan, Minn., the town giving a bonus of $35,000 and five acres of land.

The Milwaukee contemplates extending its tracks across the river at Mankato for the purpose of making a terminal station between the towns of Hebron and Belgrade.

The Madelia board of education has employed W S. Pardee, of Minneapolis, to make the plans and specifications for the new school building soon to be built there.

In the case of the Walter A. Wood Machine Company vs James Friel, action to recover for a reaper, the jury at Hastings returned a verdict in favor of the defendant.

S. Fleishman, who recently sold his clothing stock to the Model, made an assignment at Winona of his real estate and book accounts to J. Booth. Assets, $7,500; liabilities, $15,000.

A broken wheel caused eighteen cars loaded with wheat to leave the track on the Great Northern road at a point five miles east of Sauk Center. The passenger train and all east-bound trains are detained there. No persons were injured.

M. J. Lenihan & Co.'s store at Lakeville burned, including the postoffice. The building was a two-story brick, and the stock of general merchandise a heavy one. The estimated loss is between $20,000 and $30,000, with a small insurance.

Claude Cooley, the fifteen-year-old son of E. A. Cooley, while playing in the Milwaukee yards at Winona attempted to couple two freight cars and fell between them. The car passed over his left leg and crushed it. He also received wounds about the body and died.

In the probate court at Winona application was made by the executrix in the William Windom will case to open the hearing on claims and to allow certain claims held by herself filed. Also there was filed a petition of the executrix for maintenance and this was issued.

The scarlet fever, which has been prevailing at Plainview for the past few weeks, has seemingly taken a fresh start again, as there are new cases reported. Every precaution is being taken by the board of health, and as fast as the disease appears the houses are quarantined.

The city fathers of Staples and J. H. Koop have locked horns. The council purchased a safe of Mr. Koop, but as he failed to comply with the terms of the purchase, they do not intend taking it. The town is pretty well stirred up over the affair. The safe is in Brainerd and was to cost $550.

A deal has been completed whereby Hastings & Diment, the owners of the flouring mill recently burned at Owatonna, take in L. Virtue as a partner in the new firm of Hastings, Diment & Co. Having bought the Soper milling property on Cedar street, they will proceed to fit out one of the largest mills in this part of the state. The plant is to be completed by March 1.

Banker Sheldon, of the firm that is putting in the new bank at Grand Rapids, has arrived and is making ready. The bank building is ready and the bank was to commence business ere this, but has been delayed as to safe and fixtures. The date now set for opening is Monday, Jan., 4. The bank is called the Lumberman's Bank of Grand Rapids. E. J. Hastings of Minneapolis is president.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Charles Olson, a farmer in the western part of Richland county, committed suicide by cutting his throat. No reason is assigned for the deed.

The street railway people at West Superior came out victorious in their war against the three railway companies, and succeeded in putting in their crossing over the much-disputed right-of-way. Seventeen injunctions were served by the corporations.

A foreman in the works of the Hartmann & Peffer Trunk Company at Racine was notified that he would be released after January 1. He immediately left and a large number of men proposed to go with him. They were promptly discharged and the matter settled.

Owing to the dense fog the other night two freight trains going north on the Great Northern collided on the main track, completely demolishing engine and a caboose. Nobody was hurt. Passenger train No. 2, going south, was delayed about six hours.

A telegram was received at Fargo from Los Angeles, Cal., announcing the death of Vincent S. Stone, a prominent attorney of this city. Stone was one of the oldest residents, having come here from New York in 1882. During the past two years he has been compelled to remain in California on account of failing health.

Conductor Frank Miller, of the Great Northern, who has been promoted to the superintendency of construction of the operating department of the Idaho extension, was presented with a gold-headed cane The United States grand jury was discharged owing to the illness of Judge Thomas. Judge Templeton sentenced "Boot-Legger" Bouchea to thirty days' imprisonment and $300 fine.

Fireman Isaac Ellis, of the Great Northern, was attacked and nearly killed in the caboose of his freight train at Grand Forks. His assailant attempted to rob him of his money, and Ellis resisting, he knocked him down with a coupling pin, crushing his skull, and his injuries may prove fatal. The thief was frightened away by the approach of trainmen, but afterward was arrested and identified as R. W. Ellis, a brakeman on the same train.

Officers found a man named Pinney lying insensible and nearly frozen in an alley near the Manitoba depot at Fargo. When resuscitated he informed the officers that he had been sandbagged by some one while going through an alley on his way home. A blow was struck on the back of his neck. Had he lain there a few moments longer he would have frozen to death. None of his valuables were taken, and no motive can be assigned for the crime. Pinney is suffering terribly.

No verdict has yet been returned in the Healy case at Bismarck, although the jury has been out over seventy-two hours. Never before in this county was a jury kept out longer than fifty-three hours, the length of time taken by the second jury in the famous McGill murder case. The Healy jury have several times agreed to disagree, but the judge in each instance sends them back. They brought in a written verdict, which the court refused to accept. Its contents are not known.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Wm. Foley was struck and killed by a locomotive at Deadwood.

Cornelius Sorenson of Aberdeen has been convicted in the circuit court for violations of the prohibitory law.

Three boys, Joe Coverdale, Fred Haver and F. Strable, were arrested for disturbing the Salvation meeting at Elk Point.

The county commissioners at Miller have let a contract to sink the first artesian well with machinery owned by the county. The different townships will have wells as fast as possible.

Messrs. Hagerty and Paulhamus, late of Hagerty & Co., bankers at Aberdeen plead-ed not guilty to the charge of embezzlement and receiving deposits when they knew the bank was insolvent.

The Commercial club and W. H. Stokes of Watertown have notified the manager of the Northwestern Miller that a car load of Watertown flour awaits his instructions for shipment to the suffering Russians.

N. E. Westoner, county commissioner from the Fifth district, is in correspondence with parties in Northern Wisconsin and it is reported to him that about forty families wish to secure claims in Hughes county and will emigrate there.

The supreme court rendered an opinion which prevents all sectarian schools from collecting money from the state for students in attendance in their normal departments. Under the territorial laws these schools collected for such students. The court held that it was against the constitution of the state to so collect.

United States District Attorney Sterling holds that Stanley island, opposite Fort Sully, is in the military reservation. He is proceeding to clean out the saloons and disreputable houses there. Two soldiers were brought before the United States commissioner on charge of burning a saloon on the island. A dozen soldiers came down and proved an alibi.

The Milwaukee Railroad company refused to allow the Chicago & Northwestern to connect side tracks with the former's branch line to the cement works at Yankton. Supt. Oliver, of the Northwestern, arrived with a large force of track layers, and the side track was laid and connections made with the Milwaukee's track before the company's agent discovered the work.

Chief Clerk of Crow Creek Agency Robert J Dixon was in Blunt recently, and in an interview he says that the Indians on his agency do not take kindly to the recent decision taking away the rights of half-breeds to acquire title to land under the allotment act. They will probably try to send a delegation to Washington to consult with the "Great Father" about the matter.

Commissioner Laird's office at Pierre is almost overrun by Indians demanding the protection of their allotted lands from whites taking timber from them and inquiring as to their rights. The commissioner cannot do anything because he lacks jurisdiction, as it is not known whether the allotted lands are reservation or not. If they are, he will have enough criminal and other work to do for half a dozen commissioners.

WISCONSIN.

Choate Bartlett, of Newark, Rock County was killed in a railway wreck in Minnesota.

The Rev. E. Riehl, of Philadelphia, has accepted a call from the Baptist Church at Appleton.

August Wilkie, a farmer living near Janesville, had his hand crushed in a feed cutter.

The bankrupt stock of Louis Jacobs at Appleton, was secured by D. Hammel for $11,200.

Miss Grace Hall, daughter of Joseph Hall of Grand Rapids was drowned recently while skating.

The explosion of a gasoline stove destroyed the residence of George Dean, at Shopiere, Rock County. Loss, $700; insured,

Charles Ryan, of Ashland was sentenced to four years in Waupun. The charge upon which he was convicted was burglary.

William Farrand, of Onalaska, La Crosse County, was seriously injured in a runaway accident. Little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Adelbert Craig, of Lima, Sheboygan County, had his hand crushed in a feed cutter. It became necessary to amputate part of the member.

A boiler explosion occurred in the Narning mill, four miles south of Greenwood. One man named George M. McConnel was killed and several others were injured.

Byron A. Chapman, aged 58 years, an old resident, died at Beloit from an overdose of morphine. It is reported that he took the dose with suicidal intent, as drink had wrecked his life.

While Joseph Bever, aged 24 years, and a younger brother, both living at Marshfield, were out hunting the gun in the hands of Joseph was accidentally discharged, killing his brother.

Al Abraham, a prominent and wealthy merchant of West Superior, took a quantity of ammonia by mistake. His throat was terribly burned, and prompt relief probably saved his life.

Burglars entered the residence of Judge Austin at Milwaukee, stripping his wardrobe completely. Only the speedy recovery of the clothes by the police permitted the judge to hold court,

Chief Justice Cole has declined an invitation to a banquet proposed to be given him by the Dane county bar on the occasion of his retirement from the bench. While he is not sick, he is not well, and has not been for some weeks.

Judge Bunn sentenced James S. Galloway, the Montford justice of peace, found guilty of conspiring with Mrs. Longmeier to procure a fradulent pension, to one year in the house of correction, in addition to paying a fine of $1,000.

IOWA.

Dr. E. B. Plumb, of Ames, jumped out of the third-story window of the Keeley institute, in Des Moines and died at the city hospital from the injuries received.

The call and program for the next annual meeting of the Iowa State Horticultural Society has been issued. The meetings will close here on Jan. 21. The papers and discussions outlined embrace the whole range of horticultural investigation.

Albert Parnitzke, who has been on trial at Keosauqua charged with murdering his sweetheart's brother, was found guilty of murder in the first degree and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. The defense tried to make out Parnitzke insane.

Gov. Horace Boies has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of Iowa for contributions for the relief of the Russian famine sufferers. A committee, of which H. C. Wheeler, late candidate for governor, is a member, was appointed to have charge of the matter.

Merle Thorpe and Frank Bach, aged fourteen and fifteen, respectively, were fooling with a revolver at Marshalltown the other evening, when the weapon was accidently discharged while in the hands of Bach. The ball entered the right temple of Thorpe, causing his death. Young Bach is almost crazed over the affair.

A True Snake Story.

A remarkable snake story was told by a resident of Clarion County, and but for the unimpeachable character of the narrator would sound like a "snake story." He stated that a farmer who lived near Clarion, while in a field, was attacked by a snake fully ten feet in length. The reptile coiled itself around the farmer's waist and glared fixedly in his face, evidently trying to charm him. Shaking off the dizzy feeling caused by the snake's hypnotic gaze, the farmer cut it to pieces with the scythe, and then, exhausted with fright and over-exertion, sank to the ground.

The head of the snake, with a portion of the body, lay near him, and the peculiar color caused him to pick it up, and he found it was an albino black snake. The peculiar formation of the snake's eyes caused him to examine them closely, and he could hardly believe the evidence of his senses when he discovered a perfect reproduction of his face photographed in the center of the eye. He brought the snake to town, where it was photographed and preserved in alcohol. The negative taken by the photographer shows the snake's eye perfectly with the farmer's face showing as clearly as if also taken with a camera. —Oil City Derrick.

A New Beverage in England.

A new industry has sprung up in England in the manufacture of hop tea. Hop tea is a blend of Indian and Celyon teas with Kentish hops, prepared by a special drying process, in which the hops come in contact with pure air only, and are not subjected to the fumes to which brewers' hops are exposed. It is claimed for hop tea that the introduction of the hops not only improve the flavor of the tea by giving it a malty aroma, but the sedative in the hop counteracts the exciting effect of ordinary tea upon the nerves. It is also claimed that the tonic property of the hop modifies and diminishes the astringency of ordinary tea.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

HONORABLE CAREER

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thomas H. Armstrong Passes Away at Albert Lea After a Long Illness.

An Abundance of Natural Gas Discovered on a Farm in South Dakota.

ALBERT LEA, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thomas H. Armstrong died at his residence here to-day after an illness of several years. He had long been afflicted with diabetes, and it was probably the primary cause of his death. Deceased was about sixty-four years of age, and had been speaker in the house of representatives, state senator, lieutenant governor and held many other positions of trust. He had resided in this city since the fall of 1874 and was engaged in the banking and wheat buying business. He was universally respected by all, but owing to his ill health he has had very little to do with public affairs for several years. Arrangements have not yet been made for the funeral.

NATURAL GAS.

Abundance of It Found and the Citizens Are Happy.

BLUNT, S. D., Dec. 30.—Word reaches this city that gas has been struck on the farm of Hon. R. B. Coddington, president of the South Dakota State Fair association, three and a half miles northeast of this place. Three unsuccessful attempts have been made on this farm within the last six months, but in the fourth trial an abundance of gas was struck, at the depth of 2,000 feet, to the joy of the citizens in the surrounding country. The gas has already been utilized, and is used by Mr. Coddington for lighting and heating purposes. The city board has made arrangements with the outfit to put down a well at this place in the spring. Your correspondent has been informed that if these arrangements do not mature the gas will be piped from Mr. Coddington's farm to this city and utilized for all purposes.

DISTURBED ITS REST.

A Corpse Perfectly Preserved After Nine Years in a Grave.

DUNDAS, Minn., Dec. 30.—Nine years ago a young man by the name of A. Birtch, living in the immediate vicinity, died of some kind of lingering disease and was buried in the Dundas cemetery, where he has lain ever since.

This fall the cemetery has been undergoing a remodeling, necessitating the removal of a large number of bodies. Upon opening the coffin of Birtch, the corpse lay just as it had been placed, not even shrunken in length or otherwise, while the body was almost perfectly preserved, the features being almost perfect and recognizable by relatives.

When laid away in its last resting place the face was clean shaven, save mustache and whiskers. Their color was of dark brown and amber. When the lid was removed from the coffin there was presented to view an enormous growth of white something fully two feet long from the chin, while the mustache and side whiskers were correspondingly long, the whole having an absolute appearance of a growth of hair, though stiffer than hair of such a long growth growing on a human being. The body was reburied without molestation.

WASHINGTONIANA.

Items Picked Up Around the Department Buildings.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—Senator Pettigrew was at the Indian office to-day looking after the Flandreau Indian school. The plans for the building are all complete and approved, and in a very short time the commissioner will send out advertisements for the work. It is quite likely that work on the building will commence early in the spring.

Senator Davis is found in his committee room every day during the recess. There was a flood of bills referred to his committee, and he and Clerk Johnson are getting them ready for action when the senate again convenes and the committee is called together.

Representative Castle will probably go home to-morrow night to attend to some important business that he is connected with. He intends to be back in time for the introduction of bills in the house.

Banker Lephleman of Springfield, S. D., will not accept the receivership of the Huron National bank at the compensation of $100 per month offered. The controller of the currency will not pay more, and Pettigrew and Pickler are now looking for another man to be appointed.

Assistant Secretary Nettleton, of the treasury department, has been on the sick list for a day or two. The grip has not been very severe with Minnesotians in Washington so far this year, although it has been raging with more or less vigor in the city.

RELIGIOUS PREJUDICES

The Cause of a Free Fight Between Indians and a Missionary.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 30.—A telegram was received yesterday by United States Marshal Pell saying there had been a riot among the Stockbridge Indians on the reservation on the east shore of Lake Winnebago. The scene is remote from any railway and news is delayed. It is learned from an official from Shawano who was in Milwaukee yesterday that the trouble is a continuance of that inaugurated by the removal of Agent Jennings, and is indirectly due to religious prejudices.

Some time ago a Congregational missionary, Rev. Mr. Hoag, began the work of converting the Indians. The Catholic church has long been at work among the government wards, and has gained many adherents. Christmas morning, while Mr. Hoag was conducting services, several Indians entered the chapel and disturbed the meeting by boisterous conduct, applying indecent epithets to a woman. An effort to eject resulted a free fight. The missionary and several of the intruders were badly used up, although no one was killed. Marshal Pell is waiting further particulars before going to the reservation, but says that the disorderly Indians will be arrested and punished.

Lumpy Jaw Contagious.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 30.—The state board of live stock commissioners of Illinois has issued a bulletin containing a resume of the testimony introduced in the recent case brought against them by J. B. Greenhut and other members of the whisky trust of Peoria, known as the Actinomycosis or lumpy jaw cattle case, bearing upon the question of the contagiousness of the disease among cattle and from cattle to human beings. The commissioners decide that the disease is dangerously contagious among cattle, and that animals that it attacks are unfit for human food, because the infecting germs are likely to be found in any part of the animals so affected.

Quite a Concession.

ST. PETERSBURG, Pa., Special.—A committee of the ministers has sanctioned the temporary employment of foreign vessels for transporting across the Black sea grain which is destined for use in the famine-stricken provinces of the empire.

Illegal Liquor Selling.

MITCHELL, S. D., Special.—James Gormley, Jacob Koch and Fred Widmann and wife were arrested to-night for the illegal sale of intaxicants. The information is supposed to have been filed by detectives in the employ of the Enforcement League.

Ship Blown to Pieces.

ANTWERP, Special—The city was startled this morning by a tremendous explosion that fairly shook the earth. The roar and the shock were terific, and many a face blanched with terror, but it was learned that the shocks were due to an explosion of dynamite on a French lugger. The lugger was blown to atoms and two men killed.

Frank Searle Not In It.

DULUTH, Special—It is learned that during a recent visit here ex-Lieut. Gov. Barto stated to a local politician that Frank Searle, of St. Cloud, would not be a candidate next year for the Republican congressional nomination, owing to private business which demands his entire attention. The impression here, however, is that Searle does not want to jeopardise the chances of his brother, Judge D. B. Searle.

Hansbrough's Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Special—Senator Hansbrough to-day introduced a bill in the senate authorizing the postmaster general to extend, when practicable, the free delivery system to rural of farming communities. The bill also authorized the postmaster general to expend such portion of the amount that may be hereafter appropriated for compensation of postmasters and for star route transportation as may be necessary to carry out the provisions of the act.

SOME ONE BLUNDERED.

Four Trainmen Killed and Others Injured in a Freight Train Collision.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., Dec. 30.—By a mistake in train orders a disastrous collision occurred between two freight trains on the Hannibal & St. Joe railroad seven miles east of here to-day resulting in the death of four of the trainmen and the fatal wounding of two others. The dead are: Engineer Busbee, Fireman Barry, Fireman Price and Brakeman Gilmore.

Brakeman Bell was taken from beneath a pile of debris and is so badly injured that he cannot live, while Engineer Hannan, of Engine 46, has received internal injuries and will die. Eleven cars of cattle were wrecked. The wreck caught fire and the poor animals were slowly roasted to death.

TURBULENT SCENES.

Michigan's People's Party Born After a Very Lively Seance.

LANSING, Mich., Dec. 30.—A new People's party for independent political action was formed here to-day by a federation of all industrial organizations in the state, including the Farmers' Alliance, Patrons of Industry, Knights of Labor, Prohibitionists, Industrial party, People's party, Patrons of Husbandry and several other minor organizations. It was christened "People's party" and pledged independent political action and in opposition to traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage. The rest of the platform was a close copy of the Indianapolis, except it favors a per diem pension law.

The birth was attended with turbulent scenes, caused by an extended discussion of the temperance plank, and upon its adoption a portion of the delegates withdrew from the hall. A state central committee representing each congressional district was elected with Eugene H. Belden, vice president of the Michigan world's fair commission, as chairman, and a thorough organization will be made.

INDIANS ORGANIZE

To Obtain Their Rights—A Strong Organization Is Formed.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—A number of squawmen and half-breeds were in Fort Pierre to-day and organized a mixed blood Indian rights association. They elected officers and an executive committee and are making preparations to fight the recent opinion of the secretary of the interior which knocks Indians of mixed blood out of rations and valuable lands. Parties at the meeting stated that 20,000 persons in the United States would be affected by the decision, and that a perfect organization would be perfected, appeals made to congress, and other efforts made to obtain their rights. A committee was appointed to visit points in the Indian country and organize similar organizations. Squawman Waldron, whose wife loses a $25,000 claim adjoining Fort Pierre, is the chief organizer. He says that the decision will be carried to the United States supreme court, and that rich squaw men will put up plenty of money to obtain the best legal talent in the country. About one-fourth of the children now in attendance at the Indian schools in the country will be debarred from attending by the decision. Forty out of 164 in the Pierre Indian school are half-breeds.

Wants to Be a Diplomat.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—It is stated to-day that the government has received an intimation from Lord Randolph Churchill that he is desirous of entering the diplomatic service. It is also said that it is probable that he will be appointed British ambassador to St. Petersburg, in place of Sir R. B. D. Morier, who holds the position at present. The St. James Gazette this afternoon says it hopes the scheme will be nipped in the bud. With the great risk of another incident in the Pamirs, similar to that which occurred some years ago at Penjdeh, the nomination of Lord Randolph Churchill as British ambassador to Russia would be a piece of crazy folly.

An official denial was made this evening of the report that Lord Randolph Churchill would be appointed British ambassador to Russia. It was stated authoritatively that there was not the slightest prospect that he would obtain the embassy to Russia.

Gladstone's Birthday.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The bells of Hawarden church rang merrily to-day in celebration of the eighty-second anniversary of the birth of Right Hon. William Stewart Gladstone, who was born Dec. 29, 1809. A number of congratulatory messages were sent to Mr. Gladstone at Biarritz by the more prominent residents of Hawarden and Mr. Gladstone's tenants. A number of his personal friends and political followers in London also took advantage of the day to forward telegraphic messages and letters congratulating him upon reaching a hale old age and wishing him a repetition of many birthday anniversaries.

BIARRITZ, Dec. 29.—The municipal authorities of this place waited upon Mr. Gladstone to-day and congratulated him upon the occasion of the anniversary of his birthday. Fifteen members of the British club, to membership in which Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley were unanimously elected a few days ago, also called upon him, presenting him with a floral crown. In the evening Mr. Gladstone paid a visit to the club house, where he was heartily congratulated by the members.

Traveling Men Meet.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—The sixteenth annual convention of the Northwestern Traveling Men's association began here to-day. Officers for the ensuing year were chosen, as follows:

President, George B. Reed; vice presidents, Iowa, Fred Fielo; Minnesota, Cyrus Beall; Wisconsin, J. W. Ellsworth; North Dakota, W. S. Stockdale; South Dakota, J. W. Sheldon; Montana, J. C. Maslin; directors, F. C. Ethridge, J. T. Garrigan, W. H. Cribben, Conrad Witkowski, Edward Doyle.

After voting down a proposed amendment to the constitution, providing for a class of life insurance at $2,500, in addition to the present one at $1,500, in order to broaden the scope of the work, and one for the creation of a reserve fund, the association adjourned to meet in Chicago, Dec. 22, 1892.

Alliance Convention.

SLAYTON, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—The Murray County Alliance held its annual convention here to-day. The old officers were re-elected. B. F. Warren was elected delegate to the state convention. The Donnelly and anti-Donnelly factions had a bitter wrangle before it was decided to favor the same for president, for another term. Donnelly was billed for a speech before the convention, but telegraphed his inability to be present because of sickness.

Nothing Unusual.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 30.—Chairman Abbott, of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., has been summoned by telegram to Washington by the secretary of the navy in relation to armor and deck plate which the firm is supplying for warships now building. The telegram ordered him to leave on the first train, and he will take his departure this evening. In relation to the above a member of the firm of Carnegie, Phipps & Co. was interviewed this morning and said:

There is nothing unusual in relation to our contracts nor any extraordinary rush. It is customary to receive many dispatches concerning the work and also for some member of the firm to be called to Washington on the same business.

Four Safes Cracked.

EATON, O., Special.—Great excitement prevails here because of the discovery that a gang of safe blowers visited the town last night and went through four safes. The amount taken is not reported. The safes were blown open.

A Follower of Guiteau.

NEW YORK, Special—Mrs. Ada Thrope Loftus, who it is alleged, came here from Europe with avowed intention of killing President Harrison, has been adjudged insane, and was this morning taken to Bloomingdale lunatic asylum. Doctor Douglas, of Bellevue hospital, says she is suffering from a type of insanity similar to that of Guiteau.

Peculiar Death.

VINTON, IOWA, Special.—Thomas Wilson, of this city, died in a fit of hiccoughing, in spite of medical aid.

A Missing Agent.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Special.—W. S. Rogers, agent of East Superior for the Omaha Railroad Company, has been missing since Monday morning. The auditor of the company is there checking up his accounts. It is supposed they are all right. A searching party has been organized.

Burned to Death.

JOLIET, Ill., Special.—Mrs. H. B. Stevens, of Chicago, was burned to death in the house of her daughter, Mrs. Doctor Ruline, by the igniting of gas, while cleaning dress fabrics, though there was no fire in the room. Before she could receive assistance every bit of clothing except her corsets was burned from her body.

Tenements Burned.

KANSAS CITY, Special—A special from St. Joseph, Mo., says: At 1 o'clock this morning a destructive fire occurred in a row of frame tenements in the south part of the city that came very near resulting in a wholesale loss of life. Just as a family residing in the north end of the tenement had left the building, two terrible explosions occurred, totally wrecking the room just vacated. After the fire was extinguished an investigation developed the fact that two dynamite bombs had been secreted between the walls of the building.

OPPORTUNITY.

This I beheld, or dreamed it in a dream;
There spread a cloud of dust along a plain,
And underneath the cloud or in it raged
A furious battle, and men yelled, and swords
Shocked upon swords and shields. A Prince's banner
Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes.
A craven hung along the battle's edge
And thought: "Had I a sword of keener steel—
That blue blade that the King's son bears—but this
Blunt thing!"—he snapt and flung it from his hand,
And, cowering, crept away and left the field.
Then came the King's son, wounded, sore, bestead,
And weaponless, and saw the broken sword,
Hilt buried in the dry and trodden sand,
And ran and snatched it, and with battle shout
Lifted afresh, he hewed his enemy down
And saved a great cause on that heroic day.

Edward Rowland Sill.

Didn't Propose to Know Too Much.

London Graphic.

During the administration of Lord Melbourne there was a singular young gentleman employed in the general post-office. His name was G. He was from Yorkshire, the son of a widow. Her husband had been the servant of an eccentric old general, who had a kind feeling for the boy, and always got him out of his difficulties with some of the high officials to whom his singular interference was distasteful.

Among other things it is said of him that while he was employed in the general post-office, on one occasion he had to copy a letter of some high official in answer to an application made by an old gentleman in Rutlandshire for the establishment of a new post-office. The writer of the letter said the application could not be granted in consequence of the applicant's "proximity to another office."

When the letter came into G.'s hands to copy, being a great stickler for plainness, he altered "proximity" to "nearness."

The official observed it and asked G. why he altered his letter.

"Why," replied G., "because I don't think the man would understand what he meant by proximity."

"Well," said the official, "try him; put in 'proximity' again."

In a few days a letter was received from the applicant, in which he indignantly said that his father had fought for his country in the French wars, and he should like to have the scoundrel who had brought the charge of proximity or anything else wrong against them.

"There," said G., "did I not say so?"

G. carried his improvement to such an extent that the secretary said to him: "I do not want you any longer—you know too much."

Poor G. went, but his old friend the General got him another place.

This time G.'s ideas underwent a change. He was one day busy writing; a stranger called in and asked him where Downing street was.

"I don't know," said G.

"Nor Buckingham Palace?"

"No."

The stranger finally asked him if he knew where the Guild Hall was.

"No," replied G.

"Do you live in London, sir?" said the stranger.

"Yes sir," said G.

"Good gracious! and don't you know where Downing Street, the houses of Parliament, Buckingham Palace and the Guild Hall are?"

"Sir," said G., "I was turned out of the postoffice for knowing too much. I don't mean to offend in that way again. I am paid for keeping this book. I believe I know that much; but if you find me knowing anything more you may take my head."

"Good morning," said the stranger.

Lincoln's Fame.

The following are the closing words of the "Life of Lincoln," the final instalment of which appears in the February Century: "General W. T. Sherman has repeatedly expressed the admiration and surprise with which he has read Mr. Lincoln's correspondence with his generals, and his opinion of the remarkable correctness of his military views. General W. F. Smith says:

"'I have long held to the opinion that at the close of the war Mr. Lincoln was the superior of his generals in his comprehension of the effect of strategic movements and the proper method of following up victories to their legitimate conclusion.'

"General J. H. Wilson holds the same opinion; and Colonel Robert N. Scott, in whose lamented death the army lost one of its most vigorous and best trained intellects, frequently called Mr. Lincoln 'the ablest strategist of the war.'

To these qualifications of high literary excellence, and easy practical mastery of affairs of transcendent importance, we must add, as an explanation of his immediate and world-wide fame, his possession of certain moral qualities rarely combined in high degree, in one individual. His heart was so tender that he would dismount from his horse in a forest to replace in their nest young birds which had fallen by the roadside; he could not sleep at night if he knew that a soldier-boy was under sentence of death; he could not, even at the bidding of duty or policy, refuse the prayer of age or helplessness in distress. Children instinctively loved him; they never found his rugged features ugly; his sympathies were quick and seemingly unlimited. He was absolutely without prejudice of class or condition. Frederick Douglass says he was the only man of distinction he ever met who never reminded him by word or manner of his color; he was as just and generous to the rich and well born as to the poor and humble—a thing rare among politicians. He was tolerant even of evil; though no man can ever have lived with a loftier scorn of meanness and selfishness, he yet recognized their existence and counted with them. He said one day, with a flash of cynical wisdom worthy of La Rochefoucauld, that honest statesmanship was the employment of individual meannesses for the public good. He never asked perfection of any one; he did not even insist for others upon the high standards he set up for himself. At a time before the word was invented he was the first of opportunists. With the fire of a reformer and a martyr in his heart he yet proceeded by the ways of cautious and practical statecraft. He always worked with things as they were, while never relinquishing the desire and effort to make them better. To a hope which saw the Delectable Mountains of absolute justice and peace in the future, to a faith that God in his own time would give to all men the things convenient to them, he added a charity which embraced in its deep bosom all the good and the bad, all the virtues and the infirmities of men, and a patience like that of nature, which in its vast and fruitful activity knows neither haste nor rest.

"A character like this is among the precious heirlooms of the Republic; and by a special good fortune every part of the country has an equal claim and pride in it. Lincoln's blood came from the veins of New England emigrants, of Middle State Quakers, of Virginia planters, of Kentucky pioneers; he himself was one of the men who grew up with the earliest growth of the Great West. Every jewel of his mind or his conduct sheds radiance on each part of the nation. The marvelous symmetry and balance of his intellect and character may have owed something to the varied environments of his race, and they may fitly tipify the variety and solidity of the Republic. It may not be unreasonable to hope that his name and his renown may be forever a bond of union to the country which he loved with an affection so impartial, and served—in life and death—with such entire devotion."

Why She Didn't Move.

Yesterday afternoon a young lady stood leaning against the front door of a handsome residence on Meridian street. A gentleman who was passing noticed her and saw, or imagined he saw, a look of embarrassment and annoyance upon her face.

Half an hour later, as he was again passing the same place, he was surprised to see the young woman standing in precisely the same position. This time he was sure he was not mistaken about the troubled look upon her face. Big tears of vexation slowly crept down her cheeks and the end of her nose and her chin quivered in a manner which betokened the nearness of a "good cry." The gentleman being elderly and exceedingly kind hearted abruptly paused and asked the young woman if he could be of any service to her.

"Ye—yes, sir; I think you can if you will be so kind," was the reply, rendered half unintelligible by the interference of an aggressive sob. "I was waiting for some one to come that I was acquainted with. You see it was this way, sir: Everybody had gone away from the house but me and I was going. I locked the back door and took the key, so that I could get in this evening when I came home. Then I fixed the spring lock on this door so that when I came out it would lock itself. When I came out I shut the door with a bang, so that it would be sure to lock. It caught a fold of my dress and held me prisoner. Here I have been ever since waiting to see some acquaintance whom I could call to help me."

"And I don't see just how I am to release you now," said the man.

"Oh, I have had plenty of time to study that all out," said the girl, and with the prospect of freedom she was once more able to smile at the ludicrousness of the situation. "I have no key to this door, but I have to the back door. You will have to take that key and go around the house and come in the back way. You can open this door from the inside. I am very sorry to trouble you so much, sir, but I do not know of any other plan by which I can be helped."

Walking into the rear of the house of total strangers was an old experience to the old gentleman, but he did it, and presently the girl was laughing nervously over her emancipation.—Indianapolis News.

Undersold the Owner.

The proprietor of a country store was noted for being particularly obliging to his customers, and he had a clear headed and smart young man for a clerk. One day one of the best customers of the house called to buy a dress pattern. The price was seventy-five cents, and after a long talk the clerk closed the bargain at seventy cents.

While the clerk was selecting trimming, etc., in another part of the store, the genial proprietor came along rubbing his hands, inquired after the family of the customer, praised her taste in selecting that particular piece of goods, and as a special favor to a good customer let her have it for sixty-eight cent per yard.

The clerk returned, and the lady told him of the reduction the proprietor had made. The clerk was furious, but not in the least disconcerted. He saw that if the customers thought he was selling higher than others in the store they would avoid him and his discharge would follow; so he said:

"I just looked at the bill and can sell you that piece at sixty-five cents a yard."

When the sale was completed the proprietor was as angry as the clerk.

"Do you know that I made the price sixty-eight cents?" asked the proprietor.

"Yes," replied the clerk, "but I want you to understand that no man can undersell me in this store."

He kept his situation.

The Vanderbilt Linen.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gets all her house linen from Paris, woven and decorated from select patterns submitted by the manufacturers. Her sheets are considerably finer in texture than the tablecloth that a $10,000 a year housekeeper could afford, and the drawn work, fringing and edging with which they are finished are models in needle work. These wonderful pieces of the loom are made with a lap end some sixteen inches deep, to be turned over the edge of the bedclothes as a finish for the spread. Some have an arabesque pattern in open applique, others are embellished with laid embroidery and some have the monogram in Kensington or drawn work. The sheets for the empire bed are trimmed with a thread lace flounce or a ruffle of open embroidery, and each, when laundered, is folded the size of a handkerchief, tied with colored ribbons and laid away between sachets of sweet lavender. The pillow cases, also of the very fruit of the loom, are trimmed at the open end with lace, some of it a hand deep and as lovely in texture as the ruffles of a pictured marquis, and in one side is the monogram representing a sort of mosaic in thread and the labor of months.—Detroit News.

Beginning of a Great Industry.

An old woman, feeding her hens with prudent care, is said to have made the beginnings of a great menhaden industry in Maine. Her name was Bartlett, and about half a century ago, down in Blue Hill bay, she was one day boiling some menhaden for her hens, when she found a quantity of oil rising to the top of the water in the pot. She skimmed it off, bottled it up, and, with unusual enterprise, got aboard the old sloop that plied between Boston and the east coast, and took the strange oil among the dealers of the "Hub." A man named E. E. Phillips examined it, and offered to buy all she could bring him. She went home happy, and all summer the old gentleman Bartlett fished and the old lady fried out the oil. In the autumn they had enough oil to bring them in several hundred dollars. This was the beginning of an industry that yields some years fifty thousand barrels of oil, and is second only to the whale fishery.—Boston Letter.

SAMPLE OF JUSTICE IN TEXAS

The Way They Administer the Article in the Lone Star State.

"We don't pa'ley long with murderers out in our State," said a solemn-looking man in the Broad Street Station the other day.

"What State is that?" I asked.

"Texas he replied. "We jist give a man a fair trial an' thar it ends. If he is acquitted, all right. An' if he's convicted he hangs by thunder!"

"That so?"

"Yes, suh. It's very seldom we let 'em escape us. Jist befoah I came East I saw a man convicted in a peculiar way."

"Ah! You don't say. Let me have the story will you?"

"It was an ordinary case. Jack Saunders stole a hoss, an' when Gib Welsh, the Deputy Sheriff, tried to nab him Jake pinged him. He was arrested, an' the Prosecutin' Attorney made out a fine case gin, him. He had the thing all his way, cose Jake's lawyer couldn't produce anythin' in defense, and we all thought it was sure hang fer Saunders when his attorney got up to argy. By thunder! I never heerd a man talk so much in all my life. Hour after hour, suh, he talked, till the Jedge, the jury, Prosecutin' Attorney, prisoner, an' everybody else got tired listenin' to him, an' one by one fell asleep."

"What! O say——"

"Yes, suh. They fell asleep one by one; but still Jake's lawyer spoke on, beggin' an' pleadin' for his client's life, till he had talked about thirteen hours."

"Thirteen hours?"

"Yes, suh. Pon my honah. Well, as I was sayin' he talked thirteen hours, an' then when he quit a co'ut officer went roun' and woke up the Jedge, jury, and attorneys. It didn't take the Prosecutin Attorney long to sum up, an' the Jedge delivered his charge in a few words; then the jury retired. They were out only five minutes——"

"And they convicted Saunders of course?"

"No, suh. They acquited him an' convicted his lawyer. An' believe me or not, suh, they hung him that same night."

And believe me or not, dear reader, that Texan didn't even smile.—Philadelphia Press.

CULTURE OF CLOVES.

Something About the Planting, Growth and Harvesting of Cloves.

Sultan Seyed Said bin Sultan in 1830 introduced the clove tree into Zanzibar, since which time its cultivation has formed the chief occupation of the Arab planters in that part of the world, especially those residing on the Island of Pemba.

Every portion of the tree is aromatic, but it is the bud which forms the clove of commerce. The choicest are of a dark brown hue, free from moisture and with full, perfect heads. The cultivation of this important article of domestic economy is very interesting.

The seeds are planted in long trenches and kept well supplied with water for forty days, when the sprouts appear above the surface. These are carefully watered for two years at the end of which time they usually attain a height of three feet. Then transplanting takes place, the shoots being set out at distances of thirty feet apart and watered until well rooted. After this occurs the trees require little attention, but are kept free from weeds and the earth about them is worked over from time to time.

They do not bear until five or six years old, when the buds are fully formed into clusters and assume a dull reddish hue. The harvesting now begins and continues at intervals for six months, as the buds do not all mature at the same time. As the limbs of the trees are very brittle they do not bear the weight of a man, and the cloves on the upper branches are gathered by means of very peculiar looking four-sided ladders. Immediately upon being taken from the trees the buds are laid out in the sun, where in a short time they assume a brownish color, when they are placed in store-houses and are ready for shipment. The usual yield of a 10-year-old plantation is twenty pounds per tree.—Detroit Free Press.

Tobacco in History.

At least once in history, the "devil's weed," as James of England called tobacco, played an important part in a political movement. When the revolution of 1848 came on the Austrian Government enjoyed a monoply of the manufacture and sale of tobacco in those parts of Italy under its control. The Liberals, resented the tyranny of the Austrians and disliking to see so large a revenue pouring into the Austrian Treasury from the sale of cigars and smoking tobacco, left off smoking, a patriotic method of resenting the Austrian domination.

The Austrian Government thereupon supplied its troops with cigars, and the men of the garrisons went about the streets of Italian towns puffing smoke into the faces of the non-smoking Italians. The insult was warmly resented. The Milanese rose in rebellion and expelled the Austrians. Venice did the same, and thus was the revolution begun which ended in the loss to Austria of all the Italian possessions.—Globe Democrat.

An Unexpected Solution.

At a Sunday-school service a clergyman was explaining to a number of smart little urchins the necessity of Christian profession in order properly to enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world, and to make it apparent to the youthful mind he said:—

"For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I turn it on. The pipes and every convenience are in good order, but I get no water. Can any one tell me why I don't get water?"

He expected the children to see that it was because he had not made a connection with the main in the street. The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing.

"Can no one tell me what I have neglected?" reiterated the good man, looking at the many wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the problem.

"I know" squeaked a little five-year-old. "You don't pay up!"

Patrick's High Standing.

Patrick O'Reilly is one of those men who achieve greatness at an early period in life; at least, so said his sister.

"Oh, Brother Pat's doin' well," announced she, as she scrubbed away over the tub, and entertained her employer. "He's just doin' illigant. Why, when he went up to Boston, he had just one shirt to his back, an' me sewin' til twelve o'clock to make him another for a change."

"Oh, but he's the bye for luck! And now from bein' a newsbye he's jist rollin' in money, and he sends me a tidy bit besides. He writes to me, too, an' tells me about his horses an' what colors they be."

"Horses, Bridget? Does he keep horses?"

"'Deed, thin he does, ma'am; he's a driver on a car. They think a lot o' Pat up there, they do. Why, what did they do but put his pictur', foin as life, in the paper."

"I am surprised!"

"Surprised ye may be, ma'am, but it's true. There it was, and over it Pat's letter, signed wid his own name, sayin' how he'd been cured of his cough by Bilkins's Balm."

Prof. Nothnagel, the Austrian court physician, traces the grip back to the ninth century, and says it recurs with varying intensity for three or four years, and then dies out for 20 or more years. As to remedies for it, Dr. Nothnagel seems to be sure only of one thing, and that is that antipyrine should not be resorted to.

Miss Mitchell, daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, says that her marriage to the Duc de la Rochefoucauld will take place in February.

Again Caught Misrepresenting Facts.

The Royal Baking Powder Company has resorted to so many tricks to force its way upon the public, that whenever any cry of fraud is raised the public instinctively turns to the Royal Baking Powder Company.

Is it any wonder?

The Royal has recently printed a statement purporting to be an interview with Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota, to the effect that the Royal Baking Powder is all which the company asserts it to be. The statement is made that Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission, made the representations referred to before the legislative committee at the last session, which examined various baking powders.

WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

1st. There is no such person as Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota.

2d. There is a Dr. Charles W. Drew, who is state chemist and analyst to the said commission.

3d. He denies the statement in question of the Royal Baking Powder Company, generally, as follows:

1st. The statements in no sense represent his attitude or his utterance.

2d. There has never been, either in the published reports of the chemist of the commission, in his testimony before the legislative committee or elsewhere, any implied endorsement of the Royal Baking Powder as superior to other brands.

3d. At the session of the legislative committee before which Dr. Drew testified, an attempt was made by the attorney of the Royal Company to secure the statements which the Royal Company has since printed, which attempt failed.

4th. On the contrary, Dr. Drew did say there were sufficient grounds for objection to the presence of ammonia in baking powders to justify the legislative committee in recommending that all such powders be required to announce upon their labels the fact that Ammonia was one of the constituents; and Dr. Drew further expressed to the committee the following emphatic opinion: "I would not recommend such powders to my patients, nor would I use them in my own family."

The Price Baking Powder Company makes a Pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder, free from ammonia, alum, lime or any taint of impurity, and feels it owes a duty to the public as well as to itself to lay bare such trickery as the Royal resorts to in trying to wheedle the consumer into using its Ammonia Powder.

SONG OF AN ARAB PRINCESS.

With shining helm and tossing plume
My prince upon his war-horse speeds,
Array'd with shield and jewel'd belt
And bow and quiver full of reeds;
A pennon'd lance is in his hand,
A cimeter gleams at his side,
Pale grows the robber when he sees
My prince across the desert ride!

Haply he rests 'neath palm-tree shade,
By sparkling fount or crystal rill,
Or in some drooping plaintive grove
Where gay-plum'd birds their measures trill;
Or rests where orange blooms dispense
Their odors o'er the Indian tent,
Where lutes are touched and tuneful songs
Enchant the air with merriment.

And in the fierce melee of arms,
Where spears the splinter'd in the charge,
And sweep of blade and thrust of lance
Pierce cuirass and the buckler-targe,
My ever his brave steed be true,
And ever his strong arm prevail,
So that in tented tourney's space
The world my victor prince may hail!

But when the war-drum's hollow note,
Is silent o'er the desert's space,
And triumphant my hero comes,
The light of conquest in his face,
How sweet to greet him as he leaps
From his war-saddle at the gate,
And fold him to my loving heart,
No more to mourn disconsolate.

A BLOCKADE RUNNER.

THE second year of the American civil war found me acting master on board the war steamer Richmond, then stationed off Baton Rouge. Early in January, 1863, I was officially informed of my promotion to the grade of acting lieutenant. A week later, by order of Admiral Farragut, I assumed command of the W. G. Anderson, then lying off the Pensacola navy yard.

The Anderson was a beautiful clipper bark, built in Boston for the Cape of Good Hope trade, and had been fitted out as a cruiser, her decks strengthened to carry an armament of six thirty-two pounders, two twenty-four pounder howitzers, and a thirty pounder Parrot rifled gun on the forecastle, with a complement of ten officers and 105 men.

My orders were to proceed to Texas, to join the fleet engaged in the blockade of Arkansas and Matagorda bay. This was welcome news, as there was a great deal of blockade running in that quarter, which offered to us a fine prospect for excitement and prize money. Our preparations were quickly made, and then we weighed anchor, saluted the flag officer's pennant, and were off for our station.

The first few days passed quietly, with nothing to interrupt the usual routine of sea life on board a man-of-war. As we were now in the direct line of the blockade runners bound from the coast of Texas to Havana, their fovorite port, I issued on order that a lookout should be kept at each masthead from daylight until dark.

The cry "Sail ho!" was constantly heard from our vigilant lookouts, but the sails thus discovered proved, after much chasing, to be all legitimate traders, or, at least, their papers represented them to be such, and we had our labor for our pains.

As I looked at our track, laid out on a chart by the navigating officer, at the end of the fourth day, it resembled a Chinese puzzle much more than the course of a vessel bound to a certain point with a leading wind. We had no further time to lose, and so I laid our course direct for Galveston, where I was to report to Commodore Bell before going down to my station.

The following morning at daylight I was aroused by a boy, who reported that the officer of the deck had made out a schooner on the lee beam standing to eastward. I bundled on my clothes, and hurrying on deck, found our ship making all light sail in chase.

The vessel was so far to leeward of us that her hull was scarcely visible above the horizon, but the breeze was fresh and our canvass was drawing well, and it was soon apparent that we were gaining on her. By the time we piped to breakfast we had raised her hull, and I felt confident of overhauling her in a few hours.

But it now became evident that the schooner was by no means anxious that we should come to closer quarters, and proposed to prevent it if possible. Suddenly putting her helm up, she kept away before the wind, and crowded on canvass until she looked like a great white gull.

This move convinced us that we had at last fallen into luck, and that the schooner was what we had been so diligently seeking—a blocade runner. To make assurance doubly sure, I gave the Parrot rifle its extreme elevation, and sent a shell screaming down toward her, at the same time hoisting our colors as a polite invitation for her to heave to and allow us to overhaul her.

But our courtesy passed unnoticed, and she displayed no colors in return. We folllowed her example in making sail as we squared away, and every yard of duck that could be boomed out from any part of the ship was brought into play.

We were evidently gaining on our chase, and all seemed to be going well; when there was an ominous sound of slatting canvas, and, looking aloft, I saw that the breeze was failing us. This was unfortunate, for "a stern chase" is proverbially "a long chase." The forenoon was well along, and we were still miles astern of the schooner.

I ordered that all our sails be hoisted taut and sheeted close home, but the wind continued to get lighter until there was scarcely enough breeze to give us steerage way. Occasionally we could feel a slight puff of air, and, rememembering the experience of the Constitution when chased by two English frigates in 1813, I ordered that whips be rigged aloft, and the sails thoroughly drenched with salt water. Still, with all our efforts, it was evident that we were not materally lessening the distance between the two vessels.

After consulting with my executive officer, I decided that my only hope of securing our prize before dark—as of course she could easily evade us by night—was to send a party in one of the boats in chase. Accordingly Mr. Bayley had his boat, the first cutter, called away, the crew carefully armed, and a small Gatling gun mounted in the bow of the boat.

The chase was now, we estimated, nearly six miles distant, and, as she was all the time forging ahead several knots an hour, there was a prospect of a good long pull for it; but the bait was a tempting one, and the boat's crew were very ready to make the effort.

I arranged with Mr. Bailey that, if night should overtake us before he could return to the ship, I would lay her to, and would hoist signal lanterns so that we could be seen. He took with him a number of rockets and Coston signals to burn if needed.

With our best wishes for his success he shoved off, and the rowers pulled lustily toward the schooner.

It was not necessary to give the order to keep a sharp lookout on the movements of the boat, for every man in the ship felt a personal interest in her and all hands were watching her, from the masthead lookouts to the mess cooks, who hung gazing out of the ports whenever they could escape for a moment from their duties.

To pull a heavy man-of-war's cutter six or eight miles at sea is not child's play, and, although the men buckled to their oars like heroes, it was slow work. The sun was getting low when the officer of the deck called my attention from the boat I was watching so anxiously through the glass to a heavy bank of black clouds making to the northward.

"I am afraid we are going to have our wind now that we don't want it, sir," he said.

A vivid flash of lightning, emphasized by a rattling clap of thunder, followed hard upon this remark.

"Yes, you must let in your studding sails and flying kites at once, Mr. Allen, for it is coming down upon us by the run!"

The boatswain's call sounded shrill, and the light sails came rapidly in. "Furl your topgallant sails, sir," I cried, and, soon afterward they were in, the wind was howling.

"Stand by the topsail halyards fore and afe, clew lines and reef tackles. Let go, clew down and haul out. Aloft topmen and put in two reefs!" was the next order. "Masthead, there; can you see the cutter?"

"No, sir; the cutter and schooner are both shut in entirely," was the reply.

By this time we were tearing through the water under double reefed top sails and whole canvas, keeping as nearly as possible toward where the boat had last been seen. The squall brought rain with it in torrents, and as the darkness closed in, the desire to overhaul the schooner became second to that of picking up our boat and her crew. So I decided to heave the ship to, and let Mr. Bayley find me, as I certainly could not expect to find him. I ordered that lanterns be hoisted at each masthead and at the end of the topsail yards, and directed that a gun be fired and a Coston signal burned every fifteen minutes.

By this time the squall had passed, the rain had ceased, and the moon was struggling out of the ragged looking clouds. Boom! went our first signal gun, and at the same moment the Coston signal was ignited and flamed up, lighting all about us with its deep crimson glare.

"Sail ho!" yelled the forecastle lookout.

"Where away?"

"Close aboard on the starboard bow, sir!"

And there, sure enough, loomed the sails of a schooner on the port tack, standing directly across our bow.

"And it's the Johnnie!" exclaimed Mr. Allen, as he gazed down from the forecastle in astonishment upon the vessel almost under our bowsprit, her deck piled up with cotton bales, and her crew standing thunderstruck at their perilous position.

I sprang upon the forecastle and hailed, "'Heave to, or I'll sink you! Ready with No. 1 gun, Mr Allen!"

"All ready, sir!"

"Don't fire; we surrender!" came quickly from the schooner, as she flew up in the wind and lay bobbing helplessly on our port bow.

"Send a boat to me at once with your captain, and let him bring his papers, if he has any!" I called out.

"We stove the boat the other day, sir, and she won't float," they replied.

"Very well, I will send my own boat to you. Mr. Allen, clear away the second cutter and go on board that schooner to take charge of her with four of your men. Send her captain and his crew back here in our boat. Take a master's mate with you, and see that your crew are properly armed,"

"Aye, aye, sir," and the boat was called away and prepared.

"By the way, Mr. Allen," I called out as the boat shoved off, "see if you can find out from any of them what has become of Mr. Bayley. In dodging him they have probably run afoul of us."

I had gone aft to see the boat off and give these orders, and, as they were executed, I looked to see where the schooner lay, but could not find her.

"Forecastle there, where away is the schooner?" I hailed.

There was a moment's pause and then the hesitating reply, "She has drifted out of sight, sir; I can't make her out!"

I sprang forward, and sure enough nothing could be seen of her.

"Schooner ahoy!" I hailed, and listened, but no response came.

A signal was burned; but it only served to show us our boat pulling aimlessly in the direction in which we had last seen the schooner. It was plain that we were duped. While we were lowering our boat she had quietly filled away, and had already such a start as to render a search for her in the darkness hopeless, more particularly as two of our boats were now away from the ship.

Thouroughly vexed at the stupidity of the forecastle lookout, whose carelessness had allowed such a ruse to succeed, I recalled the second cutter and paced my quarter deck with a mind occupied in most unpleasant reflections.

It was evident that I must remain hove to with my ship, or I should probably lose my other boat, if she had not haplessly already gone to the bottom in the squall. It was certainly a bad quarter of an hour that I was having just then.

"Cr-r-r-a-c-k" came the sound of firing to leeward, and up shot a rocket, leaving a trail of fire behind it like a meteor.

"Hurrah! there's Bayley, after all, with his Gatling coffee mill down there! Fill away, Mr. Allen, and make all sale. Be alive about it or we shall not be in at the death. There he goes again. Well, I don't believe she will get away from us now!"

The yards flew round and we filled, as the topmen sprang aloft to turn out the reefs. The topsail yards were mast-headed, the topgallant sails sheeted home with lightning speed,, and we bore down upon the scene of conflict with all possible dispatch.

But the firing had already ceased, and we soon saw signal lanterns hoisted from the mast of the schooner that had given us such a chase.

"Well, sir, we have hot her at last!" came over the water to us, in Mr. Bailey's voice, as we approached.

"Glad to hear it, Mr. Bayley," I replied, "but what have you got?"

"The Schooner Royal Yacht, just out of Galveston, with 150 bales of cotton, sir."

"Give them three cheers, men," I said, and our crew sprang into the rigging and gave three as hearty cheers as ever came from the throats of a hundred men.

"I will send Mr. Allen on board the schooner with a prize crew, and you can return in your boat with the schooner's captain and crew."

This exchange was soon made, and Mr. Bayley came on board with his prisoners and gave me the particulars of the capture. When the squall struck he had lost sight of the chasel and for a time had had his hands full in keeping his boat from filling. When the wind lulled he determined to return to the ship, and, hearing our guns and seeing our signals, he was making the best of his way back to us, when the schooner that was escaping from us almost ran him down.

He at once opened fire with his gatling gun, at short range, and drove the schooner's crew from the deck and wheel by a well directed fire. Left without a steersman she yawed, the cutter dashed alongside, the crew sprang on board, and the prize was taken.

Upon investigation it proved that the schooner had run out from Galveston two nights before, and, skillfully piloted by her captain, who was very familiar with the bay, had passed through our blockading squadron under cover of darkness.

At 10 o'clock that night we were again on our course for Galveston, with the Royal Yacht following in our wake, the cynosure of many watchful eyes. There was a good leading breeze, and by the same hour the following night we anchored among the fleet, and I reported my arrival to the commodore.

The next day I put a prize officer and crew on board the schooner and dispatched her to Key West, where she was duly libeled, condemned and sold. Of the proceeds of the sale the government reserved one-half, and the other moiety was divided among my officers and crew.

As I had captured her on the high seas, out of sight of any other vessel, I received one tenth of our half which made a very agreeable addition to my bank account, and was a pleasant souvenir of my first capture of a blockade runner.—F. Stanhope Hill in Youth's Companion.

A Paying Dream.

On October 14, 1799, says the London Globe, Admiral Sir Henry Digby, then captain commanding the British frigate Alcmene, on a cruise off the Spanish coast, shaped his course for Cape St. Vincent, and was running to the southward, in the latitude of Cape Finistere. At 11 o'clock at night Sir Henry rang his bell to summon the officer of the watch, and ask him, "How are we steering?" "South-southwest, sir," was the reply. "What sort of weather?" "The same, sir, as when you left the deck—fine, strong breeze, starlight night." "Are we carrying the same sail as at sunset?" "Yes, sir. Double-reefed topsail and foresail."

Digby looked at the officer of the watch attentively for a moment, and then asked him whether, to his knowledge, anyone had entered the cabin. No one had been seen to enter.

The officer of the watch then left the cabin and returned to the quarter-deck. At 2 in the morning the captain's bell was again rung, the questions repeated and the same answers given. "Most extraordinary thing," said the captain. "Every time I dropped asleep I heard someone shouting in my ear: 'Digby! Digby! Go to the northward!' I shall certainly do so. Take another reef in your topsail, haul your wind, tack every hour till daybreak, and then call me." The officer of the watch acted in strict accordance with these strange orders. When relieved at 4 A. M. by the officer of the morning watch, that officer expressed great astonishment at finding the ship on a wind. "What is the meaning of this?" he exclaimed:

"Meaning!" said the other. "The captain has gone stark mad, that's all," and he told his story, at which they both laughed heartily. There being no help for it, these strange orders were strictly obeyed, and the frigate was tacked at 4, at 5, at 6 and 7 o'clock. She had just come round for the last time when the man at the masthead cried out, "Large ship on the weather bow, sir." On nearing her a musket was discharged to bring her to. She was promptly boarded, and proved to be a Spanish vessel laden with dollars, and a very rich cargo of cochineal and spices as well. By this prize the fortunate dreamer secured a large portion of the great fortune which he had amassed in the naval service.

Prophecy in a Poem.

A Texas member of the House tells the following story on ex-Governor Ireland:

It seems the former Governor of the Lone Star State knew more of bravery than of books and was better up in politics than in poetry. According to the Texan, Govenor Ireland sat one night alone in his office. Being in a somewhat pensive mood he picked up a school reader, glanced over it carelessly and finally stopped breathless, his eye caught by some chance words. His secretary entered as he finished the reading, and looking up at him, he exclaimed:

"Jones, why do they stick such a fine thing as this away in a child's reader? It's an outrage, a shame that people suffer such a gem to be buried just because some poor devil who wrote it who was not a Longfellow or a Shakespeare. I'll write to-night to some of these Eastern magazines and inclose it. Talk about genius, why, it fairly blisters out in that poem, and yet people are such brutes they can't see it."

"What's the name of it?" asked the secretary.

"I don't remember, but I mean to write half of it down and quote from it in my next speech. Here it is. It's called 'Gray's Elegy in a Country Church Yard.' The very name is a poem; but listen to one of the verses here. Could anything be truer of our own fate?" and the Governor squared off and read in his best voice:

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

"My——, man, that's prophecy."

"Flavor to Taste."

"Did you ever put the wrong thing into any of your cookery? asked Mrs. Brimmer of the lively Mrs. Peters, who had come to tea with her one day. "I'm sorry I can't offer you any cake, but I happened to taste a crumb of the loaf I made to-day, when I was cutting it just now, and what do you suppose I flavored it with? Peppermint!"

"How funny!" laughed Mrs. Peters. "I know just how it happened. The peppermint bottle stood on the pantry shelf right beside the lemon essence, and you didn't stop to look at the labels. I put sulphur into biscuits once, instead of baking-powder, in just that same way."

"Sulphur!"

"Yes. Wasn't it horrible? I thought the children must be playing with matches when the things began to bake. I even went to the neighbors to see if anything was on fire. I never shall forget the moment I opened that oven door. Such a rush of hot air! And oh, the odor that filled the house! I suppose it was good for the lungs."

"Did the biscuits rise?"

"No, indeed; they were so flat, and such a queer color! My family never got done teasing me about them. They call sulphur my 'flavor to taste.'

"You see, I once had an ignorant young girl working for me. She came to me one day when she was making a cake from a recipe in the cookery-book, and asked 'please, ma'am, where do you keep the flavor to taste? It says in the book to "use flavor to taste," and I can't find none in the pantry. There's nothin' there but lemon and vanilla.' "

OUR CHOICE.

What! breakfast not yet ready, May? Oh, well, I'll scratch a line
About those flowers that so aspire to wear a patriot's crown;
There's golden-rod, an afterglow that gilds the year's decline,
A spray, when seen alone, alack! how featureless and brown.

And mayflower of a sea-shell pink, the sweetest, coyest lass,
Though surely she would never do to represent the West.
Then there's the clovers, red and white, that mingle with the grass:
They do not crave a public life, they love the quiet best.

There's mountain laurel, evergreen of perfect symmetry,
But lacking all the sweetness of a humbler candidate,
The violets and daisies, too, among the throng we see,
But none among the many seem quite appropriate.

Ah! breakfast ready now, May, and buckwheat cakes at that?
You know the charm to give a rhymster's appetite a zest.
I think a few more meals like this would really make us fat;
Buckwheat's our national flower—or flour, whichever you like best.

DRINK FOR LIFE OR DEATH.

From Blackwood.



I CAME to India in 185—as a private in the —th Regiment; and my company formed part of the garrison at Arcot. Life in barracks in India is very dull; and I have often wondered that British soldiers out here are, on the whole, such a steady, well-behaved set of lads. Compare a soldier's life in a small Indian station, with being quartered even at Malta or Gibraltar, and either of these places will seem like Paradise; though the "Rock" is by no means popular, and is always called a prison by the troops for the time being in garrison there.

Well, we found Arcot horribly dull, and it was with great satisfaction that we heard an order had been given for our company to march to Vellore to strengthen the garrison there, which had been very much reduced by cholera.

It was then about the middle of March, and consequently later than is usual for moving troops, as the days begin to get very hot on the plains in the Carnatic about that time of the year. But ours was special duty; and as we should only march in the early morning, we did not fear the inconvenience of the mid-day heat, but looked upon the whole thing as rather a lark, and a welcome change from the monotony of garrison duty. As to the cholera, not one of us gave it a thought. Not likely it would touch one of us!

It was on the second day after leaving Arcot that Private Thomas Atkins, who was my right file, suddenly had to fall out. I expected him to rejoin our ranks before long, but did not trouble myself about his absence. It was not until we reached the camp, and had finished breakfast, that I heard anything more about him.

I then learned that he was buried.

I knew cholera was awfully sudden in its attack and effects, but I had not imagined the possibility of its carrying off a healthy man quite so rapidly. Of course immediate interment must take place in the case of death on the line of march. I had liked Atkins much, but I fancy his death and burial were so sudden that the rest of us failed to realize the truth of what had happened to our comrade, and half expected to see him turn up again. Anyhow we soon forgot the incident.

Late in the afternoon I was listening to a description of Vellore by one of our fellows who had been there, and speculating on the chance of seeing the crocodiles which Tippoo Sultan had placed in the moat round the fort, as the best possible sentinels to prevent prisoners from escaping, or any of his troops from attempting to desert, when suddenly I felt spasms and sickness.

"Hollo! old fellow, how blue you look!" remarked a companion sitting next to me: and as he spoke my comrades shrank terror-stricken from me. It needed no doctor to tell me what was the matter. The cholera had seized me!

I was hastily conveyed to the temporary hospital where our assistant surgeon already had several cases of the disease under treatment, and I was laid on a charpoy. I rapidly passed from the first to the second stage of that malady, and by 9 o'clock at night the incessant vomiting and purging had reduced me to a condition of weakness approaching insensibility. I was consumed by a burning, raging thirst, but the dresser disregarded all my entreaties for a drink of water. The system of treating cholera in those days allowed the patient nothing more than just to have the lips moistened occasionally with weak brandy-and-water; and this simply aggravated the torture of thirst. Now-a-days champagne is given, and the sufferer is allowed to drink pretty freely.

The hospital was, of course, only a pandal, hastily constructed with palmyra leaves, with a large cuscus mat at the entrance at each end. Two large chattics of water were placed just outside of each entrance, from which a coolie from time to time threw a pannikinful on the cuscus to this, so that the wind, blowing through the west mats, might cool the temperature inside the pandal. This result certainly was attained, but at the cost of intensifying the pangs of the patients, whose thirst was tantilized by hearing the splashing of the water.

I had begged, sworn and menaced at intervals, but no one paid the slightest heed to me, and I was sinking into that condition of torpor which is the immediate precursor of the third and fatal stage of cholera when I heard voices in the pandal. The assistant surgeon was making his last round for the night, accompanied by the hospital dresser. With a violent effort I roused myself, and eagerly listened for their approach. I wanted to hear my fate pronounced.

They stopped at length where I lay, and the doctor examined my body.

"Mottled." I heard him remark to the dresser. I was nearly deafened by the singing or rather drumming in my ears; so I lay perfectly motionless, so as not to let a single word of what they might say escape me, if possible.

"He is insensible already," the doctor continued, "and will not last long. So Wetherall will make six!"

"Make six?" I said to myself: "make six what?" "Six corpses, of course, for burial at daylight tomorrow morning," a voice seemed to laugh out, with fiendish exulation.

The dresser said something which I could not distinctly hear, but the answer enlightened me as to the subject they were discussing.

"Oh, yes, there will be room enough; in fact, for two more if necessrary."

They had gone, and the place was in darkness save the glimmer of a cocoanut-oil lamp. I heard the scratching of mumooties just outside the pandal.

It was the noise made by the camp-followers who were digging a common grave for six of us, leaving room for two more, if necessary.

I felt utterly stunned, and quite indifferent as to my fate, which, of course, I considered settled, after what the assistant surgeon had said. My tongue was like a piece of dry leather in my mouth, which had long since ceased to yield any saliva to relieve the agonizing burning of my throat and palate. I could not have made any sound had I attempted to do so; but I did not try, for the attendants were all stretched on the ground fast asleep. I felt I was deserted—left to die.

I was beginning to wander, I think, and was back again in the bright green English meadows, picking daisies with my little sister, and so I should have passed away. But just at that moment, the coolies who had finished digging the grave—my grave—passed the entrance of the pandal; and one of them, with more consideration than his class usually show, threw a pannikinful of water on the cuscus tathi:

It was like a galvanic shock to me. I resolved to have a drink at any risk. I had to die, so what matter if I hastened my death an hour or two by drinking cold water. At least I should be relieved from the torture of thirst and die happy.

I tried to get up, but was too week to stand, and fell down at once. Then I reflected that I was more likely to be seen if I walked and if detected in my attempt I should be brought back, and perhaps be strapped down to die. So I tried to crawl.

I was about ten minutes dragging myself the forty feet from my cot to the entrance, and I wriggled under the cuscus tathi like a snake.

There were the chattles before me! The first I seized was empty, and the disappointment nearly made me swoon; but the second was brim full. I threw my arms around it and dragged myself to it. I plunged my head into the delicious, limpid water, and devoured, rather than drank, huge mouthfuls of the cool and heavenly fluid. I felt my stomach swelling with the enormous draughts I swallowed; but I laughed and drank again and again. I recked naught of life or death then.

At length I could drink no more, and then discipline asserted itself. I knew I had no right to be out there, and I thought if I were missed from my cot I should be reported. So I crept back the way I had come, and shortly after fell into a profound sleep.

It was broad daylight when I awoke and saw the assistant surgeon and dresser standing beside me.

"How is this?" asked the doctor, 'Wetherall ought to be dead."

"Please, sir," said I, "I am feeling much better, and have no wish to make the sixth this morning."

He knew I had overheard his remark on the proceeding night; he smiled sadly, and said, "I am sorry to say there were six without you. But I cannot understand how it is you are alive. Most extraordinary!"

I rapidly recovered; and as I had never indulged in the pernicious country arrack sold to soldiers out here, I was soon quite strong again. I was made sergeant very soon, and I remained upward of 20 years, serving with different regiments out here; but it was some time before I told any one how I recovered from my attack of cholera. However I told the doctor one day all about it; and though he said the cold water ought to have killed me I observed the poor fellows in hospital with cholera got an extra allowance of water.

All my people were dead or scattered, and I had no wish to return to England. So I took my pension; and the bounties that I obtained, added to my savings, enabled me to buy this bit of land. I am doing well, and have all a man can wish for to make him happy.

Deep Breathing.

Deep inhalation is said to be the key to health and beauty. Breathing, like learning, is a dangerous thing taken in small draughts. Breathe, as well as drink, deep if you would be refreshed. Men of science frequently assert that, if we breathed properly, we would have no impure blood.

How is this deep breathing done? by what process? "Simply thus. Stand, inhale deeply, fully, completely. As you do so, let the waist expand, and don't be afraid to have the abdomen protrude. At the last of the inhalation let (don't make) the chest expand. Let the air out gradually, and repeat the operation five or ten times. He who thinks he must begin inhalation by making the chest spread, falls into a serious error, because this course prevents complete inhalation. Thirty or forty deep inhalations every morning in as pure air as possible, will do more to keep the circulation of the blood good, the blood itself pure, the lungs well and strong, and the movements of the secretions active, than all the medicines any one can take."

Ladies who incase themselves in corsets which narrow their waists to painful proportions, or no proportions at all, cannot practice deep inhalation. Neither is it for the tailor made girl; she has all she can do to breathe at all, and stagger under the weight of heavy skirts which hang upon her bustle.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Singular Prejudices.

Singular and foolish prejudices exist in relation to the flesh of various animals. A large proportion of the people of the Southern States cannot be induced to eat mutton. The squirrel is not eaten in England, though it is regarded as a great delicacy in this country. Few people in the North will eat goat meat, but the men who have the care of immense flocks of sheep and herds of cattle in Texas keep goats, as they prefer their flesh to the finest beef and mutton. Many besides Jews decline to eat pork because pigs are uncleanly, But they eat lobsters, which are the seavengers of the sea, and swallow oysters that are not only raw but alive. On the sea coast there are strange prejudices respecting fish. Some kinds that are never eaten in Maine are held in high favor in New Jersey. Few tid-bits compare with the liver of a white fish, but it is almost invariably thrown away. Thousands of persons would as soon eat a snake as an eel, but in many parts of the world eels bring higher prices than any kind of fish. Many persons in the country would endure the pangs of hunger for weeks before they would eat snails and frogs' legs. But at fashionable restaurants they are the most expensive article mentioned on the bill of fare.

A Very Valuable Flogging.

Harper's Weekly.

A flogging which John James Mayo, the Guatemalan millionaire, received some years ago laid the foundation for his fortune. He was a collector of insects and also acted as British vice consul at San Juan, where the local commandment one day gave him 100 lashes for some fancied slight. The British government took up the matter and Mayo was paid $50,000 for the indignity. Judicious investments have since swelled this sum to $5,000,000.



Stamped out —blood-poisons of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It's a medicine that starts from the beginning. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, it's an unequaled remedy.

Don't think it's like the sarsaparillas. They claim to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all seasons. And it not only *claims* to do good—it *guarantees* it. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

Burning to Death.

Sir William Jenner lately sent to the Lancet an article on "The Appearance Observed in Bodies Burnt to Death," on which the editor remarks: "Our readers will notice that one of the main features in the conclusions arrived at is the refutation of the popular idea that "burnt to death" is in most cases an extremely painful process. On the other hand, it will be observed that, although in the majority of instances life is destroyed by suffocation, there are some in which the post-mortem signs prove that ere life is extinguished the fiery element exerts its intrinsic physical action upon the unhappy victims. It must not be conceded, however, that where the bodies show signs of burning during life there has necessarily been a commensurate degree of suffering, for in all probability, while the skin still retains its vital reaction to fire, as proved by the resulting hyperemia and vesication, insensibility, partial or complete, has supervened on exposure to the suffocating fumes."

An Extended Popularity.

Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Christmas is over. Now the next thing is to get over Christmas.

Among the Franks of the Foolish.

There is none more absurd than promiscuous dosing. For instance, inconceivable damage is done to the bowels and liver by mineral cathartics and violent vegetable purgatives. What these cannot do, namely, thoroughly regulate the organs named, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can and do. Besides this it will prevent and eradicate malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaint and la grippe. Use it with steadiness.

Even the illiterate man finds pleasure in a book if it's a plump pocket book.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Christmas comes but once a year, to make our pocketbooks feel queer.

Well Said.

A certain well-known truth has never been more neatly and pointedly expressed than in the following instance, reported in Harper's Magazine.

A youthful Harvard graduate was arguing with a hard-headed, self-taught man of business, and it is fair to suppose, was getting the worst of the argument. At all events, he was driven to saying:

"Now, as a matter of fact, Mr.——, you don't know half as much as I do."

"That's so," said the business man; "but then, as far as that is concerned, neither do you."

Boarding-house butter outranks all other American productions.

Don't!—if a dealer offers you a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup without wrapper or labels, or in a mutilated condition, don't touch it—don't buy it at any price, there is something wrong—it may be a dangerous or worthless counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken, genuine package.

No man ever made a success of trying to hide a Christmas present from his wife.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm pleasant of application and sure cure for Catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh—A. E. Newmen, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A fashion note to be observed is, that grass widows should not wear weeds.

The Only One Ever Printed.

CAN YOU FIND THE WORD? There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

A Christmas story—"I didn't expect anything this year."

La Grippe.

How to Avoid Its Attacks and How to Recover from Its Effects.

As la grippe is undoubtedly caused by some micro-organism carried in and by the air, the best general advice which can be given is to avoid exposure in inclement weather, and keep your strength up, your blood in good condition, and your digestive organs in regular action. These last three conditions can best be attained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which so happily meets the requirements that with its protection you

Need Not Fear La Grippe.

It has been wittily said that la grippe "keeps you sick fifteen days after you are well," so slowly is strength recovered. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found of inestimable value in restoring desired vigor after la grippe and also after scarlet fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, and other prostrating diseases. The system finds in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the building-up qualities so much needed, through the life-giving properties it imparts to the blood.

Common Soap
Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.
IVORY SOAP
DOES NOT.

MANY SUCH.

A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained. I was cured in one day." What cured him?
ST. JACOBS OIL.
with equal facility and certainty, has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.
14 Sumner St., Cleveland, O., August 11, 1888.
In 1851 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1880, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me. JACOB ETZENSPERGER.
"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

WILSON'S 1892 PLANT, TREE AND SEED CATALOGUE. LIVE STOCK ANNUAL.
112 Pages, 200 Fine Engravings, Handsome Colored Plates. Full of useful and instructive information. Unquestionably one of the most reliable catalogues published. All kinds of guaranteed Garden, Flower, and Field Seeds, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Choice Roses, Flowering Plants and Bulbs. Thoroughbred Land and Water Fowls, Registered Pigs, German Hares, &c., &c. Sent free, on application. Address, mentioning this paper,
SAMUEL WILSON, SEED GROWER, MECHANICSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Jane Rose Roberts, widow of the late President Roberts, of the Republic of Liberia, is now in England, where she recently met with an accident at the door of a railway carriage, being thrown by an unexpected movement of the train, and injuring her head. Her condition has been improved by treatment, however.

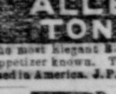
CONSUMPTION.
I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Everything I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress "would come on and I would have "to eat and suffer "again. I took a "little of your medicine, and felt much "better, and after "taking a little more "August Flower my "Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I "have never had the first sign of it. "I can eat anything without the "least fear of distress. I wish all "that are afflicted with that terrible "disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I "am satisfied there is no medicine "equal to it."

For that Horrid Stomach Feeling.

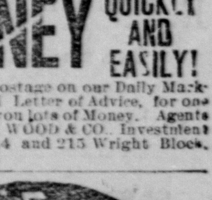
PILES. INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge, no salve no suppository. Remedy Mailed FREE Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, N. York City.


FAT FOLKS REDUCED
Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We Want Name and Address of Every ASTHMATIC P. Harold Hayes, M.D. BUFFALO, N.Y.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS
The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.


Print Your own Cards For 25 Cents we will mail this Rubber Type Printer for cards and Linen Marker consisting of box of Rubber Type, Indelible Ink, Pad and Holder. Five outfits for $1.00 MINNEAPOLIS STAMP CO., Minneapolis.

BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.

THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. Catalogue FREE.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY QUICKLY AND EASILY!
Send 36 cents to pay postage on our Daily Market Report and Special Letter of Advice, for one month. We can make you lots of Money. Agents wanted. Address, S. H. WOOD & CO., Investment Brokers, 212, 213, 214 and 215 Wright Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

I CURE FITS!
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.
CONSUMPTION

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK
THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC
Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force.
LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.
DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

N. W. N. U. No. 1.—1892.

SAMPLE OF JUSTICE IN TEXAS

The Way They Administer the Article in the Lone Star State.

"We don't pa'ley long with murderers out in our State," said a solemn-looking man in the Broad Street Station the other day.

"What State is that?" I asked.

"Texas he replied. "We jist give a man a tair trial an' thar it ends. If he is acquitted, all right. An' if he's convicted he hangs by thunder!"

"That so?"

"Yes, suh, It's very seldom we let 'em escape us. Jist befoah I came East I saw a man convicted in a peculiar way."

"Ah! You don't say. Let me have the story will you?"

"It was an ordinary case. Jack Saunders stole a hoss, an' when Gib Welsh, the Deputy Sheriff, tried to nab him Jake pinged him. He was arrested, an' the Prosecutin' Attorney made out a fine case gin, him. He had the thing all his way, cose Jake's lawyer couldn't produce anythin' in defense, and we all thought it was sure hang fer Saunders when his attorney got up to argy. By thunder! I never heerd a man talk so much in all my life. Hour after hour, suh, he talked, till the Jedge, the jury, Prosecutin' Attorney, prisoner, an' everybody else got tired listenin' to him, an' one by one fell asleep."

"What! O say——"

"Yes, suh. They fell asleep one by one; but still Jake's lawyer spoke on, beggin' an' pleadin' for his client's life, till he had talked about thirteen hours."

"Thirteen hours?"

"Yes, suh. Pon my honah. Well, as I was sayin' he talked thirteen hours, an' then when he quit a co'ut officer went roun' and woke up the Jedge, jury, and attorneys. It didn't take the Prosecutin Attorney long to sum up, an' the Jedge delivered his charge in a few words; then the jury retired. They were out only five minutes——"

"And they convicted Saunders of course?"

"No, suh. They acquited him an' convicted his lawyer. An' believe me or not, suh, they hung him that same night."

And believe me or not, dear reader, that Texan didn't even smile.—Philadelphia Press.

CULTURE OF CLOVES.

Something About the Planting, Growth and Harvesting of Cloves.

Sultan Seyed Said bin Sultan in 1830 introduced the clove tree into Zanzibar, since which time its cultivation has formed the chief occupation of the Arab planters in that part of the world, especially those residing on the Island of Pemba.

Every portion of the tree is aromatic, but it is the bud which forms the clove of commerce. The choicest are of a dark brown hue, free from moisture and with full, perfect heads. The cultivation of this important article of domestic economy is very interesting.

The seeds are planted in long trenches and kept well supplied with water for forty days, when the sprouts appear above the surface. These are carefully watered for two years at the end of which time they usually attain a height of three feet. Then transplanting takes place, the shoots being set out at distances of thirty feet apart and watered until well rooted. After this occurs the trees require little attention, but are kept free from weeds and the earth about them is worked over from time to time.

They do not bear until five or six years old, when the buds are fully formed into clusters and assume a dull reddish hue. The harvesting now begins and continues at intervals for six months, as the buds do not all mature at the same time. As the limbs of the trees are very brittle they do not bear the weight of a man, and the cloves on the upper branches are gathered by means of very peculiar looking four-sided ladders. Immediately upon being taken from the trees the buds are laid out in the sun, where in a short time they assume a brownish color, when they are placed in store-houses and are ready for shipment. The usual yield of a 10-year-old plantation is twenty pounds per tree.—Detroit Free Press.

Tobacco In History.

At least once in history, the "devil's weed," as James of England called tobacco, played an important part in a political movement. When the revolution of 1848 came on the Austrian Government enjoyed a monopoly of the manufacture and sale of tobacco in those parts of Italy under its control. The Liberals, resented the tyranny of the Austrians and disliking to see so large a revenue pouring into the Austrian Treasury from the sale of cigars and smoking tobacco, left off smoking, a patriotic method of resenting the Austrian domination.

The Austrian Government thereupon supplied its troops with cigars, and the men of the garrisons went about the streets of Italian towns puffing smoke into the faces of the non-smoking Italians. The insult was warmly resented. The Milanese rose in rebellion and expelled the Austrians. Venice did the same, and thus was the revolution begun which ended in the loss to Austria of all the Italian possessions.—Globe Democrat.

An Unexpected Solution.

At a Sunday-school service a clergyman was explaining to a number of smart little urchins the necessity of Christian profession in order properly to enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world, and to make it apparent to the youthful mind he said:—

"For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I turn it on. The pipes and every convenience are in good order, but I get no water. Can any one tell me why I don't get water?"

He expected the children to see that it was because he had not made a connection with the main in the street. The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing.

"Can no one tell me what I have neglected?" reiterated the good man, looking at the many wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the problem.

"I know" squeaked a little five-year-old. "You don't pay up!"

Patrick's High Standing.

Patrick O'Reilly is one of those men who achieve greatness at an early period in life; at least, so said his sister.

"Oh, Brother Pat's doin' well," announced she, as she scrubbed away over the tub, and entertained her employer. "He's just doin' illigant. Why, when he went up to Boston, he had just one shirt to his back, an' me sewin' till twelve o'clock to make him another for a change."

"Oh, but he's the bye for luck! And now from bein' a newsbye he's jist rollin' in money, and he sends me a tidy bit besides. He writes to me, too, an' tells me about his horses an' what colors they be."

"Horses, Bridget? Does he keep horses?"

"'Deed, thin he does, ma'am; he's a driver on a car. They think a lot o' Pat up there, they do. Why, what did they do but put his pictur', foin as life, in the paper."

"I am surprised!"

"Surprised ye may be, ma'am, but it's true. There it was, and over it Pat's letter, signed wid his own name, sayin' how he'd been cured of his cough by Bilkins's Balm."

Prof. Nothnagel, the Austrian court physician, traces the grip back to the ninth century, and says it recurs with varying intensity for three or four years, and then dies out for 20 or more years. As to remedies for it, Dr. Nothnagel seems to be sure only of one thing, and that is that antipyrine should not be resorted to.

Miss Mitchell, daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, says that her marriage to the Duc de la Rochefoucauld will take place in February.

Again Caught Misrepresenting Facts.

The Royal Baking Powder Company has resorted to so many tricks to force its way upon the public, that whenever any cry of fraud is raised the public instinctively turns to the Royal Baking Powder Company.

Is it any wonder?

The Royal has recently printed a statement purporting to be an interview with Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota, to the effect that the Royal Baking Powder is all which the company asserts it to be. The statement is made that Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission, made the representations referred to before the legislative committee at the last session, which examined various baking powders.

WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

1st. There is no such person as Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota.

2d. There is a Dr. Charles W. Drew, who is state chemist and analyst to the said commission.

3d. He denies the statement in question of the Royal Baking Powder Company, generally, as follows:

1st. The statements in no sense represent his attitude or his utterance.

2d. There has never been, either in the published reports of the chemist of the commission, in his testimony before the legislative committee or elsewhere, any implied endorsement of the Royal Baking Powder as superior to other brands.

3d. At the session of the legislative committee before which Dr. Drew testified, an attempt was made by the attorney of the Royal Company to secure the statements which the Royal Company has since printed, which attempt failed.

4th. On the contrary, Dr. Drew did say there were sufficient grounds for objection to the presence of ammonia in baking powders to justify the legislative committee in recommending that all such powders be required to announce upon their labels the fact that Ammonia was one of the constituents; and Dr. Drew further expressed to the committee the following emphatic opinion: "I would not recommend such powders to my patients, nor would I use them in my own family."

The Price Baking Powder Company makes a Pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder, free from ammonia, alum, lime or any taint of impurity, and feels it owes a duty to the public as well as to itself to lay bare such trickery as the Royal resorts to in trying to wheedle the consumer into using its Ammonia Powder.

SONG OF AN ARAB PRINCESS.

With shining helm and tossing plume
My prince upon his war-horse speeds,
Array'd with shield and jewel'd belt
And bow and quiver full of reeds;
A pennon'd lance is in his hand,
A cimeter gleams at his side,
Pale grows the robber when he sees
My prince across the desert ride!

Haply he rests 'neath palm-tree shade,
By sparkling fount or crystal rill,
Or in some drooping plaintive grove
Where gay-plum'd birds their measures trill;
Or rests where orange blooms dispense
Their odors o'er the Indian tent,
Where lutes are touched and tuneful songs
Enchant the air with merriment.

And in the fierce melee of arms,
Where spears the splinter'd in the charge,
And sweep of blade and thrust of lance
Pierce cuirass and the buckler-targe,
My ever his brave steed be true,
And ever his strong arm prevail,
So that in tented tourney's space
The world my victor prince may hail!

But when the war-drum's hollow note,
Is silent o'er the desert's space,
And triumphant my hero comes,
The light of conquest in his face,
How sweet to greet him as he leaps
From his war-saddle at the gate,
And fold him to my loving heart,
No more to mourn disconsolate.

A BLOCKADE RUNNER.

THE second year of the American civil war found me acting master on board the war steamer Richmond, then stationed off Baton Rouge. Early in January, 1863, I was officially informed of my promotion to the grade of acting lieutenant. A week later, by order of Admiral Farragut, I assumed command of the W. G. Anderson, then lying off the Pensacola navy yard.

The Anderson was a beautiful clipper bark, built in Boston for the Cape of Good Hope trade, and had been fitted out as a cruiser, her decks strengthened to carry an armament of six thirty-two pounders, two twenty-four pounder howitzers, and a thirty pounder Parrot rifled gun on the forecastle, with a complement of ten officers and 105 men.

My orders were to proceed to Texas, to join the fleet engaged in the blockade of Arkansas and Matagorda bay. This was welcome news, as there was a great deal of blockade running in that quarter, which offered to us a fine prospect for excitement and prize money. Our preparations were quickly made, and then we weighed anchor, saluted the flag officer's pennant, and were off for our station.

The first few days passed quietly, with nothing to interrupt the usual routine of sea life on board a man-of-war. As we were now in the direct line of the blockade runners bound from the coast of Texas to Havana, their favorite port, I issued an order that a lookout should be kept at each masthead from daylight until dark.

The cry "Sail ho!" was constantly heard from our vigilant lookouts, but the sails thus discovered proved, after much chasing, to be all legitimate traders, or, at least, their papers represented them to be such, and we had our labor for our pains.

As I looked at our track, laid out on a chart by the navigating officer, at the end of the fourth day, it resembled a Chinese puzzle much more than the course of a vessel bound to a certain point with a leading wind. We had no further time to lose, and so I laid our course direct for Galveston, where I was to report to Commodore Bell before going down to my station.

The following morning at daylight I was aroused by a boy, who reported that the officer of the deck had made out a schooner on the lee beam standing to eastward. I bundled on my clothes, and hurrying on deck, found our ship making all light sail in chase.

The vessel was so far to leeward of us that her hull was scarcely visible above the horizon, but the breeze was fresh and our canvass was drawing well, and it was soon apparent that we were gaining on her. By the time we piped to breakfast we had raised her hull, and I felt confident of overhauling her in a few hours.

But it now became evident that the schooner was by no means anxious that we should come to closer quarters, and proposed to prevent it if possible. Suddenly putting her helm up, she kept away before the wind, and crowded on canvass until she looked like a great white gull.

This move convinced us that we had at last fallen into luck, and that the schooner was what we had been so diligently seeking—a blocade runner. To make assurance doubly sure, I gave the Parrot rifle its extreme elevation, and sent a shell screaming down toward her, at the same time hoisting our colors as a polite invitation for her to heave to and allow us to overhaul her.

But our courtesy passed unnoticed, and she displayed no colors in return. We folllowed her example in making sail as we squared away, and every yard of duck that could be boomed out from any part of the ship was brought into play.

We were evidently gaining on our chase, and all seemed to be going well; when there was an ominous sound of slatting canvas, and, looking aloft, I saw that the breeze was failing us. This was unfortunate, for "a stern chase" is proverbially "a long chase." The forenoon was well along, and we were still miles astern of the schooner.

I ordered that all our sails be hoisted taut and sheeted close home, but the wind continued to get lighter until there was scarcely enough breeze to give us steerage way. Occasionally we could feel a slight puff of air, and, rememembering the experience of the Constitution when chased by two English frigates in 1813, I ordered that whips be rigged aloft, and the sails thoroughly drenched with salt water. Still, with all our efforts, it was evident that we were not materially lessening the distance between the two vessels.

After consulting with my executive officer, I decided that my only hope of securing our prize before dark—as of course she could easily evade us by night—was to send a party in one of the boats in chase. Accordingly Mr. Bayley had his boat, the first cutter, called away, the crew carefully armed, and a small Gatling gun mounted in the bow of the boat.

The chase was now, we estimated, nearly six miles distant, and, as she was all the time forging ahead several knots an hour, there was a prospect of a good long pull for it; but the bait was a tempting one, and the boat's crew were very ready to make the effort.

I arranged with Mr. Bailey that, if night should overtake us before he could return to the ship, I would lay her to, and would hoist signal lanterns so that we could be seen. He took with him a number of rockets and Coston signals to burn if needed.

With our best wishes for his success he shoved off, and the rowers pulled lustily toward the schooner.

It was not necessary to give the order to keep a sharp lookout on the movements of the boat, for every man in the ship felt a personal interest in her and all hands were watching her, from the masthead lookouts to the mess cooks, who hung gazing out of the ports whenever they could escape for a moment from their duties.

To pull a heavy man-of-war's cutter six or eight miles at sea is not child's play, and, although the men buckled to their oars like heroes, it was slow work. The sun was getting low when the officer of the deck called my attention from the boat I was watching so anxiously through the glass to a heavy bank of black clouds making to the northward.

"I am afraid we are going to have our wind now that we don't want it, sir," he said.

A vivid flash of lightning, emphasized by a rattling clap of thunder, followed hard upon this remark.

"Yes, you must let in your studding sails and flying kites at once, Mr. Allen, for it is coming down upon us by the run!"

The boatswain's call sounded shrill, and the light sails came rapidly in. "Furl your topgallant sails, sir," I cried, and, soon afterward they were in, the wind was howling.

"Stand by the topsail halyards fore and afe, clew lines and reef tackles. Let go, clew down and haul out. Aloft topmen and put int wo reefs!" was the next order. "Masthead, there; can you see the cutter?"

"No, sir; the cutter and schooner are both shut in entirely," was the reply.

By this time we were tearing through the water under double reefed top sails and whole canvas, keeping as nearly as possible toward where the boat had last been seen. The squall brought rain with it in torrents, and as the darkness closed in, the desire to overhaul the schooner became second to that of picking up our boat and her crew. So I decided to heave the ship to, and let Mr. Bayley find me, as I certainly could not expect to find him. I ordered that lanterns be hoisted at each masthead and at the end of the topsail yards, and directed that a gun be fired and a Coston signal burned every fifteen minutes.

By this time the squall had passed, the rain had ceased, and the moon was struggling out of the ragged looking clouds. Boom! went our first signal gun, and at the same moment the Coston signal was ignited and flamed up, lighting all about us with its deep crimson glare.

"Sail ho!" yelled the forecastle lookout.

"Where away?"

"Close aboard on the starboard bow, sir!"

And there, sure enough, loomed the sails of a schooner on the port tack, standing directly across our bow.

"And it's the Johnnie!" exclaimed Mr. Allen, as he gazed down from the forecastle in astonishment upon the vessel almost under our bowsprit, her deck piled up with cotton bales, and her crew standing thunderstruck at their perilous position.

I sprang upon the forecastle and hailed, "Heave to, or I'll sink you! Ready with No. 1 gun, Mr Allen!"

"All ready, sir!"

"Don't fire; we surrender!" came quickly from the schooner, as she flew up in the wind and lay bobbing helplessly on our port bow.

"Send a boat to me at once with your captain, and let him bring his papers, if he has any!" I called out.

"We stove the boat the other day, sir, and she won't float," they replied.

"Very well, I will send my own boat to you. Mr. Allen, clear away the second cutter and go on board that schooner to take charge of her with four of your men. Send her captain and his crew back here in our boat. Take a master's mate with you, and see that your crew are properly armed."

"Aye, aye, sir," and the boat was called away and prepared.

"By the way, Mr. Allen," I called out as the boat shoved off, "see if you can find out from any of them what has become of Mr. Bayley. In dodging him they have probably run afoul of us."

I had gone aft to see the boat off and give these orders, and, as they were executed, I looked to see where the schooner lay, but could not find her.

"Forecastle there, where away is the schooner?" I hailed.

There was a moment's pause and then the hesitating reply, "She has drifted out of sight, sir; I can't make her out!"

I sprang forward, and sure enough nothing could be seen of her.

"Schooner ahoy!" I hailed, and listened, but no response came.

A signal was burned; but it only served to show us our boat pulling aimlessly in the direction in which we had last seen the schooner. It was plain that we were duped. While we were lowering our boat she had quietly filled away, and had already such a start as to render a search for her in the darkness hopeless, more particularly as two of our boats were now away from the ship.

Thouroughly vexed at the stupidity of the forecastle lookout, whose carelessness had allowed such a ruse to succeed, I recalled the second cutter and paced my quarter deck with a mind occupied in most unpleasant reflections.

It was evident that I must remain hove to with my ship, or I should probably lose my other boat, if she had not haplessly already gone to the bottom in the squall. It was certainly a bad quarter of an hour that I was having just then.

"Cr-r-r-a-c-k" came the sound of firing to leeward, and up shot a rocket, leaving a trail of fire behind it like a meteor.

"Hurrah! there's Bayley, after all, with his Gatling coffee mill down there! Fill away, Mr. Allen, and make all sale. Be alive about it or we shall not be in at the death. There he goes again. Well, I don't believe she will get away from us now!"

The yards flew round and we filled, as the topmen sprang aloft to turn out the reefs. The topsail yards were mast-headed, the topgallant sails sheeted home with lightning speed,, and we bore down upon the scene of conflict with all possible dispatch.

But the firing had already ceased, and we soon saw signal lanterns hoisted from the mast of the schooner that had given us such a chase.

"Well, sir, we have hot her at last!" came over the water to us, in Mr. Bailey's voice, as we approached.

"Glad to hear it, Mr. Bayley," I replied, "but what have you got?"

"The Schooner Royal Yacht, just out of Galveston, with 150 bales of cotton, sir."

"Give them three cheers, men," I said, and our crew sprang into the rigging and gave three as hearty cheers as ever came from the throats of a hundred men.

"I will send Mr. Allen on board the schooner with a prize crew, and you can return in your boat with the schooner's captain and crew."

This exchange was soon made, and Mr. Bayley came on board with his prisoners and gave me the particulars of the capture. When the squall struck he had lost sight of the chasel and for a time had had his hands full in keeping his boat from filling. When the wind lulled he determined to return to the ship, and, hearing our guns and seeing our signals, he was making the best of his way back to us, when the schooner that was escaping from us almost ran him down.

He at once opened fire with his gatling gun, at short range, and drove the schooner's crew from the deck and wheel by a well directed fire. Left without a steersman she yawed, the cutter dashed alongside, the crew sprang on board, and the prize was taken.

Upon investigation it proved that the schooner had run out from Galveston two nights before, and, skillfully piloted by her captain, who was very familiar with the bay, had passed through our blockading squadron under cover of darkness.

At 10 o'clock that night we were again on our course for Galveston, with the Royal Yacht following in our wake, the cynosure of many watchful eyes. There was a good leading breeze, and by the same hour the following night we anchored among the fleet, and I reported my arrival to the commodore.

The next day I put a prize officer and crew on board the schooner and dispatched her to Key West, where she was duly libeled, condemned and sold. Of the proceeds of the sale the government reserved one-half, and the other moiety was divided among my officers and crew.

As I had captured her on the high seas, out of sight of any other vessel, I received one tenth of our half which made a very agreeable addition to my bank account, and was a pleasant souvenir of my first capture of a blockade runner.—F. Stanhope Hill in Youth's Companion.

A Paying Dream.

On October 14, 1799, says the London Globe, Admiral Sir Henry Digby, then captain commanding the British frigate Alcmene, on a cruise off the Spanish coast, shaped his course for Cape St. Vincent, and was running to the southward, in the latitude of Cape Finistere. At 11 o'clock at night Sir Henry rang his bell to summon the officer of the watch, and ask him, "How are we steering?" "South-southwest, sir," was the reply. "What sort of weather?" "The same, sir, as when you left the deck—fine, strong breeze, starlight night." "Are we carrying the same sail as at sunset?" "Yes, sir. Double-reefed topsail and foresail."

Digby looked at the officer of the watch attentively for a moment, and then asked him whether, to his knowledge, anyone had entered the cabin. No one had been seen to enter.

The officer of the watch then left the cabin and returned to the quarter-deck. At 2 in the morning the captain's bell was again rung, the qnestions repeated and the same answers given. "Most extraordinary thing," said the captain. "Every time I dropped asleep I heard someone shouting in my ear: 'Digby! Digby! Go to the northward!' I shall certainly do so. Take another reef in your topsail, haul your wind, tack every hour till daybreak, and then call me." The officer of the watch acted in strict accordance with these strange orders. When relieved at 4 A. M. by the officer of the morning watch, that officer expressed great astonishment at finding the ship on a wind. "What is the meaning of this?" he exclaimed:

"Meaning!" said the other. "The captain has gone stark mad, that's all," and he told his story, at which they both laughed heartily. There being no help for it, these strange orders were strictly obeyed, and the frigate was tacked at 4, at 5, at 6 and 7 o'clock. She had just come round for the last time when the man at the masthead cried out, "Large ship on the weather bow, sir." On nearing her a musket was discharged to bring her to. She was promptly boarded, and proved to be a Spanish vessel laden with dollars, and a very rich cargo of cochineal and spices as well. By this prize the fortunate dreamer secured a large portion of the great fortune which he had amassed in the naval service.

Prophecy in a Poem.

A Texas member of the House tells the following story on ex-Governor Ireland:

It seems the former Governor of the Lone Star State knew more of bravery than of books and was better up in politics than in poetry. According to the Texan, Govenor Ireland sat one night alone in his office. Being in a somewhat pensive mood he picked up a school reader, glanced over it carelessly and finally stopped breathless, his eye caught by some chance words. His secretary entered as he finished the reading, and looking up at him, he exclaimed:

"Jones, why do they stick such a fine thing as this away in a child's reader? It's an outrage, a shame that people suffer such a gem to be buried just because some poor devil wrote it who was not a Longfellow or a Shakespeare. I'll write to-night to some of these Eastern magazines and inclose it. Talk about genius, why, it fairly blisters out in that poem, and yet people are such brutes they can't see it."

"What's the name of it?" asked the secretary.

"I don't remember, but I mean to write half of it down and quote from it in my next speech. Here it is. It's called 'Gray's Elegy in a Country Church Yard.' The very name is a poem; but listen to one of the verses here. Could anything be truer of our own fate?" and the Governor squared off and read in his best voice:

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

"My——, man, that's prophecy."

"Flavor to Taste."

"Did you ever put the wrong thing into any of your cookery? asked Mrs. Brimmer of the lively Mrs. Peters, who had come to tea with her one day. "I'm sorry I can't offer you any cake, but I happened to taste a crumb of the loaf I made to-day, when I was cutting it just now, and what do you suppose I flavored it with? Peppermint!"

"How funny!" laughed Mrs. Peters. "I know just how it happened. The peppermint bottle stood on the pantry shelf right beside the lemon essence, and you didn't stop to look at the labels. I put sulphur into biscuits once, instead of baking-powder, in just that same way."

"Sulphur!"

"Yes. Wasn't it horrible? I thought the children must be playing with matches when the things began to bake. I even went to the neighbors to see if anything was on fire. I never shall forget the moment I opened that oven door. Such a rush of hot air! And oh, the odor that filled the house! I suppose it was good for the lungs."

"Did the biscuits rise?"

"No, indeed; they were so flat, and such a queer color! My family never got done teasing me about them. They call sulphur my 'flavor to taste.'

"You see, I once had an ignorant young girl working for me. She came to me one day when she was making a cake from a recipe in the cookery-book, and asked 'please, ma'am, where do you keep the flavor to taste? It says in the book to "use flavor to taste," and I can't find none in the pantry. There's nothin' there but lemon and vanilla.'"

OUR CHOICE.

What! breakfast not yet ready, May? Oh, well, I'll scratch a line
About those flowers that so aspire to wear a patriot's crown;
There's golden-rod, an afterglow that gilds the year's decline,
A spray, when seen alone, alack! how featureless and brown.

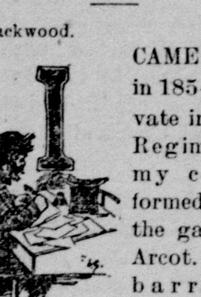
And mayflower of a sea-shell pink, the sweetest, coyest lass,
Though surely she would never do to represent the West.
Then there's the clovers, red and white, that mingle with the grass;
They do not crave a public life, they love the quiet best.

There's mountain laurel, evergreen of perfect symmetry,
But lacking all the sweetness of a humbler candidate,
The violets and daisies, too, among the throng we see,
But none among the many seem quite appropriate.

Ah! breakfast ready now, May, and buckwheat cakes at that?
You know the charm to give a rhymster's appetite a zest.
I think a few more meals like this would really make us fat;
Buckwheat's our national flower—or flour, whichever you like best.

DRINK FOR LIFE OR DEATH.

From Blackwood.



I CAME to India in 185—as a private in the —th Regiment; and my company formed part of the garrison at Arcot. Life in barracks in India is very dull; and I have often wondered that British soldiers out here are, on the whole, such a steady, well-behaved set of lads. Compare a soldier's life in a small Indian station, with being quartered even at Malta or Gibraltar, and either of these places will seem like Paradise; though the "Rock" is by no means popular, and is always called a prison by the troops for the time being in garrison there.

Well, we found Arcot horribly dull, and it was with great satisfaction that we heard an order had been given for our company to march to Vellore to strengthen the garrison there, which had been very much reduced by cholera.

It was then about the middle of March, and consequently later than is usual for moving troops, as the days begin to get very hot on the plains in the Carnatic about that time of the year. But ours was special duty; and as we should only march in the early morning, we did not fear the inconvenience of the mid-day heat, but looked upon the whole thing as rather a lark, and a welcome change from the monotony of garrison duty. As to the cholera, not one of us gave it a thought. Not likely it would touch one of us!

It was on the second day after leaving Arcot that Private Thomas Atkins, who was my right file, suddenly had to fall out. I expected him to rejoin our ranks before long, but did not trouble myself about his absence. It was not until we reached the camp, and had finished breakfast, that I heard anything more about him.

I then learned that he was buried.

I knew cholera was awfully sudden in its attack and effects, but I had not imagined the possibility of its carrying off a healthy man quite so rapidly. Of course immediate interment must take place in the case of death on the line of march. I had liked Atkins much, but I fancy his death and burial were so sudden that the rest of us failed to realize the truth of what had happened to our comrade, and half expected to see him turn up again. Anyhow we soon forgot the incident.

Late in the afternoon I was listening to a description of Vellore by one of our fellows who had been there, and speculating on the chance of seeing the crocodiles which Tippoo Sultan had placed in the moat round the fort, as the best possible sentinels to prevent prisoners from escaping, or any of his troops from attempting to desert, when suddenly I felt spasms and sickness.

"Holloa! old fellow, how blue you look!" remarked a companion sitting next to me; and as he spoke my comrades shrank terror-stricken from me. It needed no doctor to tell me what was the matter. The cholera had seized me!

I was hastily conveyed to the temporary hospital where our assistant surgeon already had several cases of the disease under treatment, and I was laid on a charpoy. I rapidly passed from the first to the second stage of that malady, and by 9 o'clock at night the incessant vomiting and purging had reduced me to a condition of weakness approaching insensibility. I was consumed by a burning, raging thirst, but the dresser disregarded all my entreaties for a drink of water. The system of treating cholera in those days allowed the patient nothing more than just to have the lips moistened occasionally with weak brandy-and-water; and this simply aggravated the torture of thirst. Now-a-days champagne is given, and the sufferer is allowed to drink pretty freely.

The hospital was, of course, only a pandal, hastily constructed with palmyra leaves, with a large cuscus mat at the entrance at each end. Two large chattics of water were placed just outside of each entrance, from which a coolie from time to time threw a pannikinful on the cuscus to this, so that the wind, blowing through the west mats, might cool the temperature inside the pandal. This result certainly was attained, but at the cost of intensifying the pangs of the patients, whose thirst was tantilized by hearing the splashing of the water.

I had begged, sworn and menaced at intervals, but no one paid the slightest heed to me, and I was sinking into that condition of torpor which is the immediate precursor of the third and fatal stage of cholera when I heard voices in the pandal. The assistant surgeon was making his last round for the night, accompanied by the hospital dresser. With a violent effort I roused myself, and eagerly listened for their approach. I wanted to hear my fate pronounced.

They stopped at length where I lay, and the doctor examined my body.

"Mottled." I heard him remark to the dresser. I was nearly deafened by the singing or rather drumming in my ears; so I lay perfectly motionless, so as not to let a single word of what they might say escape me, if possible.

"He is insensible already," the doctor continued, "and will not last long. So Wetherall will make six!"

"Make six?" I said to myself: "make six what?" "Six corpses, of course, for burial at daylight tomorrow morning," a voice seemed to laugh out, with fiendish exulation.

The dresser said something which I could not distinctly hear, but the answer enlightened me as to the subject they were discussing.

"Oh, yes, there will be room enough; in fact, for two more if necessrary."

They had gone, and the place was in darkness save the glimmer of a cocoanut-oil lamp. I heard the scratching of mumooties just outside the pandal.

It was the noise made by the camp-followers who were digging a common grave for six of us, leaving room for two more, if necessary.

I felt utterly stunned, and quite indifferent as to my fate, which, of course, I considered settled, after what the assistant surgeon had said. My tongue was like a piece of dry leather in my mouth, which had long since ceased to yield any saliva to relieve the agonizing burning of my throat and palate. I could not have made any sound had I attempted to do so; but I did not try, for the attendants were all stretched on the ground fast asleep. I felt I was deserted—left to die.

I was beginning to wander, I think, and was back again in the bright green English meadows, picking daisies with my little sister, and so I should have passed away. But just at that moment, the coolies who had finished digging the grave—my grave—passed the entrance of the pandal; and one of them, with more consideration than his class usually show, threw a pannikinful of water on the cuscus tathi:

It was like a galvanic shock to me. I resolved to have a drink at any risk. I had to die, so what matter if I hastened my death an hour or two by drinking cold water. At least I should be relieved from the torture of thirst and die happy.

I tried to get up, but was too week to stand, and fell down at once. Then I reflected that I was more likely to be seen if I walked and if detected in my attempt I should be brought back, and perhaps be strapped down to die. So I tried to crawl.

I was about ten minutes dragging myself the forty feet from my cot to the entrance, and I wriggled under the cuscus tathi like a snake.

There were the chattles before me! The first I seized was empty, and the disappointment nearly made me swoon; but the second was brim full. I threw my arms around it and dragged myself to it. I plunged my head into the delicious, limpid water, and devoured, rather than drank, huge mouthfuls of the cool and heavenly fluid. I felt my stomach swelling with the enormous draughts I swallowed; but I laughed and drank again and again. I recked naught of life or death then.

At length I could drink no more, and then discipline asserted itself. I knew I had no right to be out there, and I thought if I were missed from my cot I should be reported. So I crept back the way I had come, and shortly after fell into a profound sleep.

It was broad daylight when I awoke and saw the assistant surgeon and dresser standing beside me.

"How is this?" asked the doctor, 'Wetherall ought to be dead."

"Please, sir," said I, "I am feeling much better, and have no wish to make the sixth this morning."

He knew I had overheard his remark on the proceeding night; he smiled sadly, and said, "I am sorry to say there were six without you. But I cannot understand how it is you are alive. Most extraordinary!"

I rapidly recovered; and as I had never indulged in the pernicious country arrack sold to soldiers out here, I was soon quite strong again. I was made sergeant very soon, and I remained upward of 20 years, serving with different regiments out here; but it was some time before I told any one how I recovered from my attack of cholera. However I told the doctor one day all about it; and though he said the cold water ought to have killed me I observed the poor fellows in hospital with cholera got an extra allowance of water.

All my people were dead or scattered, and I had no wish to return to England. So I took my pension; and the bounties that I obtained, added to my savings, enabled me to buy this bit of land. I am doing well, and have all a man can wish for to make him happy.

Deep Breathing.

Deep inhalation is said to be the key to health and beauty. Breathing, like learning, is a dangerous thing taken in small draughts. Breathe, as well as drink, deep if you would be refreshed. Men of science frequently assert that, if we breathed properly, we would have no impure blood.

How is this deep breathing done? by what process? "Simply thus. Stand, inhale deeply, fully, completely. As you do so, let the waist expand, and don't be afraid to have the abdomen protrude. At the last of the inhalation let (don't make) the chest expand. Let the air out gradually, and repeat the operation five or ten times. He who thinks he must begin inhalation by making the chest spread, falls into a serious error, because this course prevents complete inhalation. Thirty or forty deep inhalations every morning in as pure air as possible, will do more to keep the circulation of the blood good, the blood itself pure, the lungs well and strong, and the movements of the secretions active, than all the medicines any one can take."

Ladies who incase themselves in corsets which narrow their waists to painful proportions, or no proportions at all, cannot practice deep inhalation. Neither is it for the tailor made girl; she has all she can do to breathe at all, and stagger under the weight of heavy skirts which hang upon her bustle.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Singular Prejudices.

Singular and foolish prejudices exist in relation to the flesh of various animals. A large proportion of the people of the Southern States cannot be induced to eat mutton. The squirrel is not eaten in England, though it is regarded as a great delicacy in this country. Few people in the North will eat goat meat, but the men who have the care of immense flocks of sheep and herds of cattle in Texas keep goats, as they prefer their flesh to the finest beef and mutton. Many besides Jews decline to eat pork because pigs are uncleanly. But they eat lobsters, which are the scavengers of the sea, and swallow oysters that are not only raw but alive. On the sea coast there are strange prejudices respecting fish. Some kinds that are never eaten in Maine are held in high favor in New Jersey. Few tid-bits compare with the liver of a white fish, but it is almost invariably thrown away. Thousands of persons would as soon eat a snake as an eel, but in many parts of the world eels bring higher prices than any kind of fish. Many persons in the country would endure the pangs of hunger for weeks before they would eat snails and frogs' legs. But at fashionable restaurants they are the most expensive article mentioned on the bill of fare.

A Very Valuable Flogging.

Harper's Weekly.

A flogging which John James Mayo, the Guatemalan millionaire, received some years ago laid the foundation for his fortune. He was a collector of insects and also acted as British vice consul at San Juan, where the local commandment one day gave him 100 lashes for some fancied slight. The British government took up the matter and Mayo was paid $50,000 for the indignity. Judicious investments have since swelled this sum to $5,000,000.



Stamped out —blood-poisons of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It's a medicine that starts from the beginning. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, it's an unequaled remedy.

Don't think it's like the sarsaparillas. They claim to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all seasons. And it not only *claims* to do good—it *guarantees* it. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

Burning to Death.

Sir William Jenner lately sent to the Lancet an article on "The Appearance Observed in Bodies Burnt to Death," on which the editor remarks: "Our readers will notice that one of the main features in the conclusions arrived at is the refutation of the popular idea that "burnt to death" is in most cases an extremely painful process. On the other hand, it will be observed that, although in the majority of instances life is destroyed by suffocation, there are some in which the post-mortem signs prove that ere life is extinguished the fiery element exerts its intrinsic physical action upon the unhappy victims. It must not be conceded, however, that where the bodies show signs of burning during life there has necessarily been a commensurate degree of suffering, for in all probability, while the skin still retains its vital reaction to fire, as proved by the resulting hyperæmia and vesication, insensibility, partial or complete, has supervened on exposure to the suffocating fumes."

An Extended Popularity.

Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Christmas is over. Now the next thing is to get over Christmas.

Among the Franks of the Foolish.

There is none more absurd than promiscuous dosing. For instance, inconceivable damage is done to the bowels and liver by mineral cathartics and violent vegetable purgatives. What these cannot do, namely, thoroughly regulate the organs named, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can and do. Besides this it will prevent and eradicate malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaint and la grippe. Use it with steadiness.

Even the illiterate man finds pleasure in a book if it's a plump pocket book.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Christmas comes but once a year, to make our pocketbooks feel queer.

Well Said.

A certain well-known truth has never been more neatly and pointedly expressed than in the following instance, reported in Harper's Magazine.

A youthful Harvard graduate was arguing with a hard-headed, self-taught man of business, and it is fair to suppose, was getting the worst of the argument. At all events, he was driven to saying:

"Now, as a matter of fact, Mr.——, you don't know half as much as I do."

"That's so," said the business man; "but then, as far as that is concerned, neither do you."

Boarding-house butter outranks all other American productions.

Don't!—if a dealer offers you a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup without wrapper or labels, or in a mutilated condition, don't touch it—don't buy it at any price, there is something wrong—it may be a dangerous or worthless counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken, genuine package.

No man ever made a success of trying to hide a Christmas present from his wife.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm pleasant of application and sure cure for Catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newmen, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A fashion note to be observed is, that grass widows should not wear weeds.

The Only One Ever Printed.

CAN YOU FIND THE WORD? There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

A Christmas story—"I didn't expect anything this year."

La Grippe.

How to Avoid Its Attacks and How to Recover from Its Effects.

As la grippe is undoubtedly caused by some micro-organism carried in and by the air, the best general advice which can be given is to avoid exposure in inclement weather, and keep your strength up, your blood in good condition, and your digestive organs in regular action. These last three conditions can best be attained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which so happily meets the requirements that with its protection you

Need Not Fear La Grippe,

It has been wittily said that la grippe "keeps you sick fifteen days after you are well," so slowly is strength recovered. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found of inestimable value in restoring desired vigor after la grippe and also after scarlet fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, and other prostrating diseases. The system finds in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the building-up qualities so much needed, through the life-giving properties it imparts to the blood.

Common Soap
Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.
IVORY SOAP
DOES NOT.

MANY SUCH.



A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained. I was cured in one day." What cured him?

ST. JACOBS OIL.

with equal facility and certainty, has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.

14 Sumner St., Cleveland, O., August 11, 1888.

In 1851 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1880, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me. JACOB ETZENSPERGER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

WILSON'S 1892 PLANT, TREE AND SEED CATALOGUE. LIVE STOCK ANNUAL.

112 Pages, 200 Fine Engravings, Handsome Colored Plates. Full of useful and instructive information. Unquestionably one of the most reliable catalogues published. All kinds of guaranteed Garden, Flower, and Field Seeds, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Choice Roses, Flowering Plants and Bulbs. Thoroughbred Land and Water Fowls, Registered Pigs, German Hares, &c., &c. Sent free, on application. Address, mentioning this paper,

SAMUEL WILSON, SEED GROWER, MECHANICSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Jane Rose Roberts, widow of the late President Roberts, of the Republic of Liberia, is now in England, where she recently met with an accident at the door of a railway carriage, being thrown by an unexpected movement of the train, and injuring her head. Her condition has been improved by treatment, however.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Everything I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress "would come on and I would have "to eat and suffer "again. I took a "little of your medicine, and felt much "better, and after "taking a little more "August Flower my "Dyspepsia disappeared, and since that time I "have never had the first sign of it. "I can eat anything without the "least fear of distress. I wish all "that are afflicted with that terrible "disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I "am satisfied there is no medicine "equal to it."

For that Horrid Stomach Feeling.

I CURE FITS!

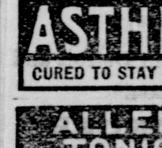
When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PILES. INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge, no salve no suppository. Remedy Mailed FREE Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, N. York City.



FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We Want Name and Address of Every ASTHMATIC P. Harold Hayes, M.D. BUFFALO, N.Y.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.

Print YOUR OWN CARDS For 25 Cents we will mail this Rubber Type Printer for cards and Linen Marker, consisting of box of Rubber Type, Indelible Ink, Pad and Holder. Five outfits for $1.00 MINNEAPOLIS STAMP CO., Minneapolis.



BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use. THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. Catalogue FREE.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY QUICKLY AND EASILY!

Send 50 cents to pay postage on our Daily Market Report and Special Letter of Advice, for one month. We can make you lots of Money. Agents wanted. Address, S. H. WOOD & CO., Investment Brokers, 212, 213, 214 and 215 Wright Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force. LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet. DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

N. W. N. U. No. 1.--1892.

N. McFADDEN,

DRUGGIST.

DEALER IN PURE DRUGS!

Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles.

Proprietor of Sherwood's Cough Syrup Glass Condition Powders and Straton's Liniment.

Night Bell. **86 Front St**

Sanborn's Restaurant.

CITY HOTEL, 40 FRONT STREET.

REGULAR MEALS 25CTS.

BOARD $4.00 PER WEEK.

Meals cooked to order at any time, Day or Night, at VERY reasonable prices.

LARSON & WALTERS,

—DEALERS IN—

Anthracite & Bituminous Coal,

Hard and Soft Wood, Lime, Cement and Plastering Hair.

Cross Creek Lehigh Coal,

The only genuine Lehigh Coal in the Market

Office and Yard, Corner of Eighth and Main Streets, at N. P. Track.

A. J. DEMEULES,

FIRE INSURANCE

20—OLD LINE COMPANIES—20

Real Estate, Loans, Rents and COLLECTIONS

—AGENT FOR THE—

United States Accident Association.

N. Schroeder,

—DEALERS IN—

Wines, Liquors, and CIGARS,

Imported and Domestic.

Especial Attention Given to Orders for Family Use,

Give me a call when in Detroit and I will guarantee good usage.

N. SCHROEDER,

DETROIT, MINN.

Professional Cards.

DR. H. RIBBEL,

DENTIST

Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.

BRAINERD, - - MINN.

R. K. WHITELEY,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,

Office, Room 11, Bank Block,

BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

DRESSKELL'S Jewelry Store

Front Street,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Clocks of All Kinds,

From Nickel Alarm Clocks up to the finest French Marble. Just the thing for a present.

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio See our "others are doing as well. Why not you" Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Fargo, Wahpeton, Fergus Falls, Brainerd,

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

The Dining Car Line

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily between points in the Red River Valley and the Park Region of Minnesota, and

St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Pacific Coast Trains.

Passing through Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, & Washington

Carry Complete Equipment of

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, First and Second-class Coaches, Pullman Tourist and Free Colonist Sleepers,

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and West, in the United States and Canada.

For rates, maps, time tables or special information, apply to Agent of Northern Pacific R. R. at Brainerd, or

CHAS. S. FEE,

General Pass. and Ticket Agent,

ST PAUL, MINN

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper

Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job-printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1:20 p. m., goes west at 1:40 p. m. daily.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 5:05 a. m., and Goes South at 5:10 a. m., daily.

No. 9 arrives from Duluth at 11:54 p. m., daily. Goes West at 11:59 p. m.

No. 10 arrives from the West at 5:15 a. m. daily Goes East to Duluth at 5:20 a. m.

No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 8:10 p. m., daily. Goes West at 8:25 p. m.

No. 12 arrives from the West at 1:40 p. m., daily. Goes East to Duluth at 1:45 p. m.

Morris accommodation leaves at 6:45 a. m., except Sunday.

Brainerd accommodation from Morris and Little Falls arrives at 5:30p. m., except Sunday.

No. 54 freight, carries passengers to Aitkin, leaves at 10:05 p. m.

No. 55 freight, arrives from N. P. Junction at 1:40 p. m. Goes West at 2:00 p. m., except Sunday.

No. 56, freight, arrives from Staples at 9:50 a. m. Goes East to N. P. Junction at 10:45 a. m., except Sunday.

These freight trains cannot be relied upon for regularity of movement, and are liable to be abandoned without notice at the will of the Company.

Local News Notes.

This is leap year.

A. L. Hoffman has been in Minneapolis the greater part of this week.

C. C. Phillips, past adjutant of Pap. Thomas Post is reported quite ill with la grippe.

Jas. Kelehan is somewhat improved although he has not entirely recovered from his attack of erysipelas.

Mrs. E. H. Hagen has opened dress-making rooms next door to Walter's shoe store, on Sixth street.

Hon. and Mrs. L. P. White have been spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barber in Minneapolis.

Mrs. C. J. Husted left on Christmas morning for El Paso, Texas, where she was to meet her husband who is located somewhere in Mexico.

Miss Florine Merritt gave a party to her young friends on Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being the occurrence of her 15th birthday.

Dee H. Simons, who holds a lucrative position with the Duluth Street Car Co., has been visiting friends and relatives in Brainerd this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Atherton rejoice over their Christmas present which came in the shape of a nice new girl baby on Christmas morning.

Matt. McCabe has sued the city through his attorney, J. N. True, for a return of $173 as his part of a liquor license which was transferred by the council to other parties.

John Dorsey, formerly road master on this division, has been appointed superintendent of the Yellowstone division of the N. P., with headquarters at Glenville, Mont.—Perham Bulletin.

C. F. Kindred, formerly a resident of this city, has been appointed general agent of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, with headquarters at Fourth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Browne Theatre Co. opened in this city for a weeks' engagement on Monday evening. The company is entitled to better patronage than it has been receiving and the house should be well filled to-night and to-morrow evening. A beautiful bed lounge will be given away on Saturday evening.

Hon. J. T. D. Sadley is home from his lumbering camps on the Upper Mississippi to spend the holidays. Mr. Sadley reports four inches of snow and good sleighing at Brainerd, and he says they have been hauling logs at his camps since the 12th inst. Mr. Sadley expects to bank 5,000,000 feet this winter.—Princeton Union.

An ordinance which was passed by the council raising the dray license to $25 per year has been vetoed by Mayor Hagberg, at the request of a majority of the men engaged in that business. It seems there was an error or misunderstanding in regard to the sentiment at the time the matter was brought before the aldermen for their consideration, or it never would have been passed.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co. will open a four weeks' engagement at the Brainerd opera house, commencing on Monday evening, January 4th, 1892, giving free shows nightly to adults only, all under 18 years of age will be charged 10 cents each, and on Wednesday and Saturday nights of each week a grand double bill will be given, and on those nights a small admission of 10 cents will be charged to all. Don't forget the date, Monday, Jan. 4th.

The Wadena Pioneer says: Judge G. W. Holland, of Brainerd, gave excellent satisfaction by his quick and impartial rulings, and demonstrated that he possessed a judicial mind of wide range and thorough training. The judge has many warm personal friends in Wadena county, and they were all pleased to observe that his health is much improved this winter and that he rendered his decisions and charges with his old-time vigor and clearness.

Charles Tedford, formerly of Ft. Ripley, has been sued at Staples by Geo. H. Partridge, of St. Paul, who claims that Tedford made a deed of trust by which Partridge became the trustee of Tedford's creditors and took charge of all of Tedford's property to use in the liquidation of his debts so far as they would go. Among other articles were account books and notes due Tedford. Partridge, in October, allowed Tedford to take the books to collect moneys due thereon and pay to the trustee for the creditors. He collected certain sums and kept them. Partridge commenced proceedings in replevin and recovered the books, but he refuses to give up the notes.

Considerable sickness from the grip is reported in various parts of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wright and Mrs. E. O. Parks, of Hamline, spent Christmas week with their parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Shaver, of Mapleton, Dakota, are spending New Year's with their father, A. W. Congdon, of East Brainerd.

Joseph Edwards and Miss Elizabeth Pointon were married at Long Lake on December 27, 1891, by the Rev. A. H. Utzinger.

Ole Errickson has bought out his partner, J. K. Pearce, and is now sole proprietor to the meat market formerly conducted by them on Sixth street.

A leap year party is on the tapis to take place next Friday evening, the 8th inst., at the Arlington, and its bids fair to be the society event of the season.

The dance given last night by North Star Lodge, No. 197, International Association of Machinists, was a very pleasant affair and largely attended.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Campbell & Smith. The great reduction in cloaks will last but a short time and those desiring bargains should call early.

A. W. Congdon who has been living with his son, B. F. Condon, at Oaklawn has returned to the city to live. The gentleman has been in poor health, but is much better having been able to take out of door exercise, the first time in a year, since he returned.

A couple of fellows offered nine pair of felt boots for sale at Hoffman's second hand store this morning. As the men looked suspicious they were questioned as to where they got the goods, which they denied having stolen, but the sight of a policeman scared them and they took to their heels leaving the boots behind.

Don't Want the Park.

Mayor Hagberg, by request and in accordance with public sentiment, sent the following telegram to President Harrison on Tuesday:

HON. BENJ. HARRISON,
President of the United States,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Citizens of Brainerd and vicinity protest against proposed Minnesota forest reservation.

M. HAGBERG, Mayor.

A petition has been circulated here during the week and has been generally signed, protesting against the setting aside of the park and timber reserve, and will be forwarded to the president.

Cleared $1600.

The fair given by St. Francis Catholic Church which closed on Thursday night of last week was a success in all particulars, and the society will realize about $1600 out of the receipts. The voting contests were spirited and resulted as follows:

H. G. Gilman won the cutter, his opponent being Wm. Bredfeld.

Miss Maggie Johnson secured the scholarship in the Brainerd Business College over Miss Nellie McClary.

Miss Delia Bunno came out victorious on the fancy basket, her opponent being Miss Mary Reinstadtler.

M. Grace won the gold-headed cane.

Death Claimed Them.

Mrs. Berta Foglestrom, wife of Alderman P. G. Foglestrom, died on Monday morning, Dec. 28th, 1891, of consumption, at the age of 30 years. The funeral services occurred on Wednesday afternoon from the Swedish Baptist Church. The deceased was an estimable Christian lady and beloved by a large circle of friends. Her husband and the four motherless children have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Federal Fish, a gentleman 65 years of age, died at Gull River on Dec. 25, 1891. He was on his way to visit friends near Pillager and started on foot from that station on the evening of December 24th, but being in feeble health the journey was too much for him and he broke down and lay beside the track all night where he was found the next morning by some railroad men and taken to Gull River. We understand he has relatives in this city.

A sixteen months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin died of lung fever on Dec. 27.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ole Larson died on Sunday Dec. 27.

Wedding of a Former Brainerd Lady.

The Pioneer Press contains the following account of the wedding of a lady who for several years resided in Brainerd:

George A. Smith, of this place, and Miss Minnie A. B. Jewett, of Little Falls, will be married in the latter place on Christmas day. Miss Jewett has for several years been teaching in the city schools of Little Falls, and Mr. Smith is now principal of the Ortonville schools. Mr. Smith graduated from the State University with the class of '91. They will be at home in Ortonville after Jan. 6th.

G. A. R. Election.

J. C. Congdon has been elected Post Commander of Pap Thomas Post No. 30, to fill vacancy made by the resignation of Morris Sharp. The other elective officers were Jas. K. Bell, Q. M., R. J. Cochran, Adjt., A. Nolan, Officer of the Day. The officers were duly installed by A. E. Veon, P. C., on Dec. 26th. The first general order given by the new commander was that the company be furnished with one day's rations and the officer of the day should procure them at once. The Co. was ordered to fall in line when they were marched to the commissary department of Col. Brockway where everything was in waiting, and to all appearance the boys seemed to enjoy an occasion of the kind as heartily as they did 28 years ago.

WANTED—A good girl. Wages $15 per month. Enquire of

MRS. J. J. Howe,
Kingwood St.

One block west of court house.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Deerwood News.

The student of Divinity, E. Floreen, was here on the day before Christmas and held church services.

The snow which fell Christmas day and the cold weather which followed has made sleighing first-rate. How does it suit the Deerwood folks?

Miss Nettie V. Vingie, who has been attending school at West Superior, is visiting her parents here during the holidays. She will return in a few days to resume her studies.

Rev. O. J. Wagnild, of Brainerd, will be here the 15th of January for church services. After the services the Scandinavian Evangelical Lutheran congregation, of Deerwood, will hold their annual meeting.

The articles left in the house of the deceased Nels. Erikson, were disposed of by auction on Dec. 21st.

Mr. H. Ollson, of Sandy Lake, spent Christmas in Deerwood. The gentleman left on Monday morning to take charge of the government dam at Lake Winnebigoshish.

A Happy New Year is wished all the Deerwoodites from

FARMER BOY.

A CANARD.

The New York Press Exposes That "Important Bill" Business.

The article credited to the New York Press, going the rounds of the papers, in which it is alleged that unfavorable action has been taken in the New York legislature against the Royal Baking Powder, proves to have been a canard, gotten up and circulated by opposition baking powder makers for purposes quite apparent to every one.

The New York Press, in exposing the fraud says: "No such legislation as that stated in this article has ever been had in this state—or in any legislation to our knowledge." The lie is made from whole cloth. The Press disclaims any responsibility for the publication, and objects to being made a party to such methods adopted by some baking powder manufacturers in their efforts to substitute their goods for others now in use.

Attention Comrades!

The installation of officers will be held at Post Rooms on January 9th, 1892. All members of the G. A. R. are requested to be present.

Order J. C. CONGDON,
Post Com.

Attest: A. J. COCHRAN, Adjt.

Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Northern Pacific Bank.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of this bank, for the election of directors, will be held at their banking room on Tuesday, January 12, 1892, at 10:30 a. m.

J. N. NEVERS, Cashier.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Water rent for the first quarter of 1892 will become due on January 1st. Be prompt in your payments.

J. M. ELDER,
Manager.

Room 17, Bank Block.

The Big "9,"

Are showing a more complete stock of boots and shoes than ever was shown in Brainerd and better value. Come in and see them. Custom work and repairing as usual.

R. F. WALTERS,
Sixth Street.

Bids For County Printing.

Sealed proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office up to 10 a. m., Tuesday, January the 5th, 1892, for the county printing for ensuing year.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

LOUIS TACHE,
Co. Auditor.

Fine Clothing Made to Order.

Our new samples for fall and winter wear have just been received. Call and inspect them and leave your order at GEO. N. DAY'S.

Don't fail to see the bargains in millinery goods at Mrs. H. Theviot, No. 16, Front street.

1,000 men, women and children wanted to try on SHOES at L. J. Cale's.

A fresh line of Full Cream, Brick, Swiss and Limberger Cheese just opened at C. H. Paine & Co.'s market.

Paints, oils, varnishes, and every thing in the paint line, D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

You will get about five bars more soap for your dollar at The Enterprise than you can get by trading at the old high price grocers.

L. J. Cale wishes to see all his old friends at his new stand.

Gents' summer neckwear, large assortment reduced to 25 cents at Day's

Carpets, oil cloth rugs, mats, window curtains, at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

The celebrated "SWEDISH KNACKEBREAD" for sale only at The Enterprise.

Louis Goodell called at the DISPATCH office this morning and stated that his wife presented him with a fine ten pound baby girl as a New Year's gift.

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

Go to Mrs. H. Theviot No. 16 Front street, for your hats and bonnets, largest assortment and lowest prices.

The office of J. R. Smith is the headquarters for reliable fire insurance. Room 4, Sleeper Block.

Call for the "Henrietta," the best ladies' $2 kid shoe in the world, at Day's.

Call at C. H. Paine & Co.'s for any kind of nice fresh cheese.

Do you feel dizzy or dull after reading a long time? If you do call at Dresskell's and have your eyes tested and fitted with a pair of glasses. Prescriptions furnished for glasses not carried in stock, such as for myopia astigmatism, etc.

Men's and boy's odd pants, new and large line just in at Day's

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

Mrs. H. Theviot, No. 16 Front street, has the largest assortment of millinery goods, and sells hats and bonnets cheaper than the cheapest.

If you want your chimney cleaned, apply at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

A special bargain in ladies' fine kid button shoes at $1.50, at Day's.

Large line of clothing at Cale's.

Gents' summer neckwear cheap, at Day's.

If you are in need of storm doors or windows, go to D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

Brick, Limberger, Swiss, Full Cream, } CHEESE.

Just received fresh at C. H. Paine & Co.'s market.

Horses, cows, ponies, wagons, buggies and harnesses for sale on time at Hoffman's.

A BURIED GEM.

An Opinion by an Ex-Governor of Texas on Gray's "Elegy."

A Texas member of the House tells the following story on ex-Gov. Ireland, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune:

It seems the former Governor of the Lone Star State knew more of bravery than of books, and was better up in politics than in poetry. According to the Texan, Gov. Ireland sat one night alone in his office. Being in a somewhat pensive mood, he picked up a school reader, glanced over it carelessly and finally stopped breathless, his eye caught by some chance words. His secretary entered as he finished the reading, and the Governor looking up at him he exclaimed:

"D——n it, Jones, why do they stick such a fine thing as this away in a child's reader? It's an outrage, a crime that people suffer such a gem to be buried just because some poor devil wrote it who was not a Longfellow or a Shakespeare. By——I'll write to-night to some of those Eastern magazines and inclose it. Talk about genius, why, it fairly blisters out in that poem and yet people are such brutes they can't see it."

"What's the name of it?" asked the Secretary.

"I don't remember, but I mean to write half of it down and quote from it in my next speech. Here it is. It's called Grey's Elegy in a Country Church-Yard.' The very name is a poem; but listen to one of the verses here. Could anything be truer of its own fate?" and the Governor squared off and read in his best voice:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear:
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

"My——, man, that's prophecy."

GRENADA'S IMPENDING FATE.

The Volcano that Threatens the Extinction of the Nicaraguan City.

The recent earthquakes in Grenada, Nicaragua, that have caused four-fifths of the inhabitants to desert the city are thought to presage a revival of the volcano of Mombacho. The mountain is about 3,000 feet high and Granada is located at its base, a part of the town being built on the lower portion of the slope and less than fifteen miles from the crater. There are evidences of a terrible eruption in the past when the greater quantity of the lava coursed down the volcano's slope to the center of Lake Nicaragua, from the shores of which the peak rises. There are numberless little islands a short way from shore, formed by the flow of the lava. Should there be an eruption Granada would be doomed, even should the lava take a direction away from it, as the fall of ashes would be sufficient to make the town uninhabitable. At present there is no active volcano in Nicaragua and but one in Central America, namely, the Salvador. Three years ago Ometepe, near the center of Lake Nicaragua, ended an active state, and the last of the eruptions of Mornotombo, on the border of Lake Managna and near the capital, was seen less than two years ago in the form of a thin column of smoke rising from its crater. Since then there has been in this country no volcanic eruption and no prominent earthquake.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

ALL MUST GO!

We still have a few

Ladies', Misses & Children's CLOAKS

Which we will Sell at a Reduction of

25 PER CENT.

1-4 OFF CLOAKS. 1-4 OFF

A Plush Sack, worth $20 for $16.00
A Plush Sack, worth 25 for 18.75
A Plush Sack, worth 30 for 22.50
A Jacket, worth - 5 for 3.75
A Jacket, worth - - 6 for 4.50
A Jacket, worth - $3.50 for $2.63

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Greatest Bargains on Record!

ALSO A FEW

FUR CAPES.

Those Garments worn the year around. If you are interested in these goods at **CUT RATES** come and see us.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

DRESS GOODS.

CAMPBELL & SMITH.

New Way to Sweep.

A genius, with a profound thought-mill, has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a nozzle, shaped at its terminus like the double-end of a trombone. He starts up a grand stir on the carpet till the dust flies, then turns on the blizzard machine and a condensed cyclone is immediately precipitated. He moves his hose end round, and wherever the cloud of dust arises the suction of his mechanism draws it and it immediately goes "up the spout," so to speak. The idea is all right; the only difficulty which stands in the way is the possibility of his getting too big a draught on and shooting in stray leaves from the family text book, odd socks or sister's bangs.

Put Your Baby in a Bag.

The German way of dressing a young baby is droll, but has something to be said for it as to health and comfort. The tenderling is simply put in a wadded silk bag, which ties around the neck, leaving arms and legs free but perfectly protected from the wind, which is more than can be said for our long cloaks, with two widths of generous camel's hair in the skirt.

The Spanish state dress for infants has the object laid on a pillow or small satin mattress, longer than the child at each end, and the showy frontal of embroidery and point lace is merely laid over and tied with ribbons, or basted to the pillows, without any back to the robe at all. At least this takes the weight off the creature condemned to wear it.

(First publication Nov. 27.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Tuesday, January 5th, 1892, viz:

ROBERT A. McGEE,

H. E. No. 13260, for the W½ NE¼ and NE¼ NW¼, Sec. 7, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Edgar E. Jones, William Cole, of Ft. Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn., Frank Moquin, Heinrich Moevenkamp, of St. Matthias, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication Nov. 27.)

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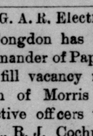
MARIE McGEE, (widow).

H. E. No. 13140, for the N½ NW¼, Sec. 8, and E½ NE¼, Sec. 7, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Edgar E. Jones, William Cole, of Ft. Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn., Frank Moquin, Heinrich Moevenkamp, of St. Matthias, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

BURRELL & LYNCH,

City Shoeing Shop

5th St., Bet. Front & Laurel.

Special attention given to

Lame and Interfering HORSES.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

New Cash Store!

Grocereis at Rock Bottom Prices!

We are now located in our NEW QUARTERS on the east side of Sixth street, and are prepared to astonish the public in the matter of prices. Get prepared for the shock.

We will sell for Cash and defy competition.

H. McGINN.

Money at 10 per Cent. Straight

TO Loan on Real Estate.

WE CHARGE NO BONUS OR COMMISSION.

Also Loan on Chattel Security on Favorable Terms.

A. L. HOFFMAN.

Cor. Fifth and Front Streets, Brainerd

City and County Orders Bought.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS.

FRONT STREET, CORNER SEVENTH

Try our SEMPER IDEM CREAM, for chapped hands or any roughness of the skin.

Try our No. 2 Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, etc.

Remember we have a complete line of Mixed Paints, Varnishes, Floor Paint, Paint Brushes, Etc., Etc.

J. R. SMITH & CO.

Fire Insurance,

[None but reliable companies represented.]

Real Estate, RENTS & COLLECTIONS.

Agent for the Minnesota Savings Fund and Investment Co., and The Pioneer Savings and Loan Co.

Taxes Paid and Interest Collected for non-residents.

Correspondence Solicited

Room 4, Sleeper Block, - Brainerd.

Werner Hemstead, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Cr. Front and 7th Streets, Brainerd.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War Are

ENTITLED. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address,

James Tanner.

Late Commissioner of Pensions,

WASHINGTON, D. C.

McGILL COLLEGE, Montreal, Quebec, March 8, 1883.—This is to certify that I have examined the formula and prescribed Dr. LeDuc's Periodical Pills, of Paris, France. I have concluded that if this combination will not excite the menses, that there is nothing in medicine that will do it. It is a 11½ grain amenogogue, containing all the well known harmless drugs that act upon the generative system. I know them to be positively harmless and safe for all kinds of suppress on from any cause. I have used them in my practice for the last four years, and found that the most stubborn cases yield. Yours, R. L. KYDD, M. D. $2 or 3 for $5. American Pill Co., Royalty Proprietors, Spencer, Ia. The genuine French Pill only obtained of N. McFADDEN, Brainerd, Minn.

W. A. FLEMING,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office next door to post-office.

BRAINERD - - - MINN.

N. McFADDEN,

DRUGGIST.

DEALER IN PURE DRUGS!

Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles.

Proprietor of Sherwood's Cough Syrup Glass Condition Powders and Straton's Liniment.

Night Bell. **86 Front St**

Sanborn's Restaurant.

CITY HOTEL, 40 FRONT STREET.

REGULAR MEALS 25CTS.

BOARD $4.00 PER WEEK.

Meals cooked to order at any time, Day or Night, at VERY reasonable prices.

LARSON & WALTERS,

—DEALERS IN—

Anthracite & Bituminous Coal,

Hard and Soft Wood, Lime, Cement and Plastering Hair.

Cross Creek Lehigh Coal,

The only genuine Lehigh Coal in the Market

Office and Yard, Corner of Eighth and Main Streets, at N. P. Track.

A. J. DEMEULES,

FIRE INSURANCE

20—OLD LINE COMPANIES—20

Real Estate, Loans, Rents and COLLECTIONS

—AGENT FOR THE—

United States Accident Association.

N. Schroeder,

—DEALER IN—

Wines, Liquors, and CIGARS, Imported and Domestic.

Especial Attention Given to Orders for Family Use,

Give me a call when in Detroit and I will guarantee good usage.

N. SCHROEDER,
DETROIT, MINN.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Bonn, Toledo, Ohio "See cut." there are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Fargo, Wahpeton, Fergus Falls, Brainerd,

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

The Dining Car Line

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily between points in the Red River Valley and the Park Region of Minnesota, and

St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Pacific Coast Trains.

Passing through Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, & Washington

Carry Complete Equipment of

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, First and Second-class Coaches, Pullman Tourist and Free Colonist Sleepers,

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and West, in the United States and Canada.

For rates, maps, time tables or special information, apply to Agent of Northern Pacific R. R. at Brainerd, or

CHAS. S. FEE,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent,
ST. PAUL, MINN

DRESSKELL'S

Jewelry Store

Front Street,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Clocks of All Kinds,

From Nickel Alarm Clocks up to the finest French Marble. Just thething for a present.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper
Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job-printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1:20 p. m., goes west at 1:40 p. m. daily.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 5:05 a. m., and Goes South at 5:10 a. m., daily.

No. 9 arrives from Duluth at 11:54 p. m., daily. Goes West at 11:59 p. m.

No. 10 arrives from the West at 5:15 a. m. daily Goes East to Duluth at 5:20 a. m.

No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 8:10 p. m., daily. Goes West at 8:25 p. m.

No. 12 arrives from the West at 1:40 p. m., daily. Goes East to Duluth at 1:45 p. m.

Morris accommodation leaves at 6:45 a. m., except Sunday.

Brainerd accommodation from Morris and Little Falls arrives at 5:30p. m., except Sunday.

No. 54 freight, carries passengers to Aitkin, leaves at 10:05 p. m.

No. 85 freight, arrives from N. P. Junction at 1:40 p. m. Goes West at 2:00 p. m., except Sunday.

No. 56, freight, arrives from Staples at 9:50 a. m. Goes East to N. P. Junction at 10:45 a. m., except Sunday.

These freight trains cannot be relied upon for regularity of movement, and are liable to be abandoned without notice at the will of the Company.

Local News Notes.

This is leap year.

A. L. Hoffman has been in Minneapolis the greater part of this week.

C. C. Phillips, past adjutant of Pap Thomas Post is reported quite ill with la grippe.

Jas. Kelehan is somewhat improved although he has not entirely recovered from his attack of erysipelas.

Mrs. E. H. Hagen has opened dressmaking rooms next door to Walter's shoe store, on Sixth street.

Hon. and Mrs. L. P. White have been spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barber in Minneapolis.

Mrs. C. J. Husted left on Christmas morning for El Paso, Texas, where she was to meet her husband who is located somewhere in Mexico.

Miss Florine Merritt gave a party to her young friends on Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being the occurrence of her 15th birthday.

Dee H. Simons, who holds a lucrative position with the Duluth Street Car Co., has been visiting friends and relatives in Brainerd this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Atherton rejoice over their Christmas present which came in the shape of a nice new girl baby on Christmas morning.

Matt. McCabe has sued the city through his attorney, J. N. True, for a return of $173 as his part of a liquor license which was transferred by the council to other parties.

John Dorsey, formerly road master on this division, has been appointed superintendent of the Yellowstone division of the N. P., with headquarters at Glenville, Mont.—Perham Bulletin.

C. F. Kindred, formerly a resident of this city, has been appointed general agent of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, with headquarters at Fourth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Browne Theatre Co. opened in this city for a weeks' engagement on Monday evening. The company is entitled to better patronage than it has been receiving and the house should be well filled to-night and to-morrow evening. A beautiful bed lounge will be given away on Saturday evening.

Hon. J. T. D. Sadley is home from his lumbering camps on the Upper Mississippi to spend the holidays. Mr. Sadley reports four inches of snow and good sleighing at Brainerd, and he says they have been hauling logs at his camps since the 12th inst. Mr. Sadley expects to bank 5,000,000 feet this winter.—Princeton Union.

An ordinance which was passed by the council raising the dray license to $25 per year has been vetoed by Mayor Hagberg, at the request of a majority of the men engaged in that business. It seems there was an error or misunderstanding in regard to the sentiment at the time the matter was brought before the aldermen for their consideration, or it never would have been passed.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co. will open a four weeks' engagement at the Brainerd opera house, commencing on Monday evening, January 4th, 1892, giving free shows nightly to adults only, all under 18 years of age will be charged 10 cents each, and on Wednesday and Saturday nights of each week a grand double bill will be given, and on those nights a small admission of 10 cents will be charged to all. Don't forget the date, Monday, Jan. 4th.

The Wadena Pioneer says: Judge G. W. Holland, of Brainerd, gave excellent satisfaction by his quick and impartial rulings, and demonstrated that he possessed a judicial mind of wide range and thorough training. The judge has many warm personal friends in Wadena county, and they were all pleased to observe that his health is much improved this winter and that he rendered his decisions and charges with his old-time vigor and clearness.

Charles Tedford, formerly of Ft. Ripley, has been sued at Staples by Geo. H. Partridge, of St. Paul, who claims that Tedford made a deed of trust by which Partridge became the trustee of Tedford's creditors and took charge of all of Tedford's property to use in the liquidation of his debts so far as they would go. Among other articles were account books and notes due Tedford. Partridge, in October, allowed Tedford to take the books to collect moneys due thereon and pay to the trustee for the creditors. He collected certain sums and kept them. Partridge commenced proceedings in replevin and recovered the books, but he refuses to give up the notes.

Considerable sickness from the grip is reported in various parts of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wright and Mrs. E. O. Parks, of Hamline, spent Christmas week with their parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Shaver, of Mapleton, Dakota, are spending New Year's with their father, A. W. Congdon, of East Brainerd.

Joseph Edwards and Miss Elizabeth Pointon were married at Long Lake on December 27, 1891, by the Rev. A. H. Utzinger.

Ole Errickson has bought out his partner, J. K. Pearce, and is now sole proprietor to the meat market formerly conducted by them on Sixth street.

A leap year party is on the tapis to take place next Friday evening, the 8th inst., at the Arlington, and its bids fair to be the society event of the season.

The dance given last night by North Star Lodge, No. 197, International Association of Machinists, was a very pleasant affair and largely attended.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Campbell & Smith. The great reduction in cloaks will last but a short time and those desiring bargains should call early.

A. W. Congdon who has been living with his son, B. F. Condon, at Oaklawn has returned to the city to live. The gentleman has been in poor health, but is much better having been able to take out of door exercise, the first time in a year, since he returned.

A couple of fellows offered nine pair of felt boots for sale at Hoffman's second hand store this morning. As the men looked suspicious they were questioned as to where they got the goods, which they denied having stolen, but the sight of a policeman scared them and they took to their heels leaving the boots behind.

Don't Want the Park.

Mayor Hagberg, by request and in accordance with public sentiment, sent the following telegram to President Harrison on Tuesday:

HON. BENJ. HARRISON,
President of the United States,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Citizens of Brainerd and vicinity protest against proposed Minnesota forest reservation.

M. HAGBERG, Mayor.

A petition has been circulated here during the week and has been generally signed, protesting against the setting aside of the park and timber reserve, and will be forwarded to the president.

Cleared $1600.

The fair given by St. Francis Catholic Church which closed on Thursday night of last week was a success in all particulars, and the society will realize about $1600 out of the receipts. The voting contests were spirited and resulted as follows:

H. G. Gilman won the cutter, his opponent being Wm. Bredfeld.

Miss Maggie Johnson secured the scholarship in the Brainerd Business College over Miss Nellie McClary.

Miss Delia Bunno came out victorious on the fancy basket, her opponent being Miss Mary Reinstadtler.

M. Grace won the gold-headed cane.

Death Claimed Them.

Mrs. Berta Foglestrom, wife of Alderman P. G. Foglestrom, died on Monday morning, Dec. 28th, 1891, of consumption, at the age of 30 years. The funeral services occurred on Wednesday afternoon from the Swedish Baptist Church. The deceased was an estimable Christian lady and beloved by a large circle of friends. Her husband and the four motherless children have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Federal Fish, a gentleman 65 years of age, died at Gull River on Dec. 25, 1891. He was on his way to visit friends near Pillager and started on foot from that station on the evening of December 24th, but being in feeble health the journey was too much for him and he broke down and lay beside the track all night where he was found the next morning by some railroad men and taken to Gull River. We understand he has relatives in this city.

A sixteen months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin died of lung fever on Dec. 27.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ole Larson died on Sunday Dec. 27.

Wedding of a Former Brainerd Lady.

The Pioneer Press contains the following account of the wedding of a lady who for several years resided in Brainerd:

George A. Smith, of this place, and Miss Minnie A. B. Jewett, of Little Falls, will be married in the latter place on Christmas day. Miss Jewett has for several years been teaching in the city schools of Little Falls, and Mr. Smith is now principal of the Ortonville schools. Mr. Smith graduated from the State University with the class of '91. They will be at home in Ortonville after Jan. 6th.

G. A. R. Election.

J. C. Congdon has been elected Post Commander of Pap Thomas Post No. 30, to fill vacancy made by the resignation of Morris Sharp. The other elective officers were Jas. K. Bell, Q. M., R. J. Cochran, Adjt., A. Nolan, Officer of the Day. The officers were duly installed by A. E. Veon, P. C., on Dec. 26th. The first general order given by the new commander was that the company be furnished with one day's rations and the officer of the day should procure them at once. The Co. was ordered to fall in line when they were marched to the commissary department of Col. Brockway where everything was in waiting, and to all appearance the boys seemed to enjoy an occasion of the kind as heartily as they did 28 years ago.

WANTED—A good girl. Wages $15 per month. Enquire of
Mrs. J. J. Howe,
Kingwood St.
One block west of court house.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Deerwood News.

The student of Divinity, E. Floreen, was here on the day before Christmas and held church services.

The snow which fell Christmas day and the cold weather which followed has made sleighing first-rate. How does it suit the Deerwood folks?

Miss Nettie V. Vingie, who has been attending school at West Superior, is visiting her parents here during the holidays. She will return in a few days to resume her studies.

Rev. O. J. Wagnild, of Brainerd, will be here the 15th of January for church services. After the services the Scandinavian Evangelical Lutheran congregation, of Deerwood, will hold their annual meeting.

The articles left in the house of the deceased Nels. Erikson, were disposed of by auction on Dec. 21st.

Mr. H. Ollson, of Sandy Lake, spent Christmas in Deerwood. The gentleman left on Monday morning to take charge of the government dam at Lake Winnebigoshish.

A Happy New Year is wished all the Deerwoodites from

FARMER BOY.

A CANARD.

The New York Press Exposes That "Important Bill" Business.

The article credited to the New York Press, going the rounds of the papers, in which it is alleged that unfavorable action has been taken in the New York legislature against the Royal Baking Powder, proves to have been a canard, gotten up and circulated by opposition baking powder makers for purposes quite apparent to every one.

The New York Press, in exposing the fraud says: "No such legislation as that stated in this article has ever been had in this state—or in any legislation to our knowledge." The lie is made from whole cloth. The Press disclaims any responsibility for the publication, and objects to being made a party to such methods adopted by some baking powder manufacturers in their efforts to substitute their goods for others now in use.

Attention Comrades!

The installation of officers will be held at Post Rooms on January 9th, 1892. All members of the G. A. R. are requested to be present.

Order J. C. CONGDON,
Post Com.

Attest: A. J. COCHRAN, Adjt.

Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Northern Pacific Bank.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of this bank, for the election of directors, will be held at their banking room on Tuesday, January 12, 1892, at 10:30 a. m.

J. N. NEVERS, Cashier.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Water rent for the first quarter of 1892 will become due on January 1st. Be prompt in your payments.

J. M. ELDER,
Manager.

Room 17, Bank Block.

The Big "9,"

Are showing a more complete stock of boots and shoes than ever was shown in Brainerd and better value. Come in and see them. Custom work and repairing as usual.

R. F. WALTERS,
Sixth Street.

Bids For County Printing.

Sealed proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office up to 10 a. m., Tuesday, January the 5th, 1892, for the county printing for ensuing year.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

LOUIS TACHE,
Co. Auditor.

Fine Clothing Made to Order.

Our new samples for fall and winter wear have just been received. Call and inspect them and leave your order at GEO. N. DAY'S.

Don't fail to see the bargains in millinery goods at Mrs. H. Theviot, No. 16, Front street.

1,000 men, women and children wanted to try on SHOES at L. J. Cale's.

A fresh line of Full Cream, Brick, Swiss and Limberger Cheese just opened at C. H. Paine & Co.'s market.

Paints, oils, varnishes, and every thing in the paint line, D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

You will get about five bars more soap for your dollar at The Enterprise than you can get by trading at the old high price grocers.

L. J. Cale wishes to see all his old friends at his new stand.

Gents' summer neckwear, large assortment reduced to 25 cents at Day's

Carpets, oil cloth rugs, mats, window curtains, at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

The celebrated "SWEDISH KNACKEBREAD" for sale only at The Enterprise.

Louis Goodell called at the DISPATCH office this morning and stated that his wife presented him with a fine ten pound baby girl as a New Year's gift.

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

Go to Mrs. H. Theviot No. 16 Front street, for your hats and bonnets, largest assortment and lowest prices.

The office of J. R. Smith is the headquarters for reliable fire insurance. Room 4, Sleeper Block.

Call for the "Henrietta," the best ladies' $2 kid shoe in the world, at Day's.

Call at C. H. Paine & Co.'s for any kind of nice fresh cheese.

Do you feel dizzy or dull after reading a long time? If you do call at Dresskell's and have your eyes tested and fitted with a pair of glasses. Prescriptions furnished for glasses not carried in stock, such as for myopia astigmatism, etc.

Men's and boy's odd pants, new and large line just in at Day's

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

Mrs. H. Theviot, No. 16 Front street, has the largest assortment of millinery goods, and sells hats and bonnets cheaper than the cheapest.

If you want your chimney cleaned, apply at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

A special bargain in ladies' fine kid button shoes at $1.50, at Day's.

Large line of clothing at Cale's.

Gents' summer neckwear cheap, at Day's.

If you are in need of storm doors or windows, go to D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

Brick, Limberger, Swiss, Full Cream, } CHEESE.

Just received fresh at C. H. Paine & Co.'s market.

Horses, cows, ponies, wagons, buggies and harnesses for sale on time at Hoffman's.

A BURIED GEM.

An Opinion by an Ex-Governor of Texas on Gray's "Elegy."

A Texas member of the House tells the following story on ex-Gov. Ireland, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune:

It seems the former Governor of the Lone Star State knew more of bravery than of books, and was better up in politics than in poetry. According to the Texan, Gov. Ireland sat one night alone in his office. Being in a somewhat pensive mood, he picked up a school reader, glaced over it carelessly and finally stopped breathless, his eye caught by some chance words. His secretary entered as he finished the reading, and the Governor looking up at him he exclaimed:

"D——n it, Jones, why do they stick such a fine thing as this away in a child's reader? It's an outrage, a shame that people suffer such a gem to be buried just because some poor devil wrote it who was not a Longfellow or a Shakespeare. By——I'll write to-night to some of those Eastern magazines and inclose it. Talk about genius, why, it fairly blisters out in that poem and yet people are such brutes they can't see it."

"What's the name of it?" asked the Secretary.

"I don't remember, but I mean to write half of it down and quote from it in my next speech. Here it is. It's called Grey's Elegy in a Country Church-Yard.' The very name is a poem; but listen to one of the verses here. Could anything be truer of its own fate?" and the Governor squared off and read in his best voice:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear:
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

"My——, man, that's prophecy."

GRENADA'S IMPENDING FATE.

The Volcano that Threatens the Extinction of the Nicaraguan City.

The recent earthquakes in Grenada, Nicaragua, that have caused four-fifths of the inhabitants to desert the city are thought to presage a revival of the volcano of Mombacho. The mountain is about 3,000 feet high and Granada is located at its base, a part of the town being built on the lower portion of the slope and less than fifteen miles from the crater. There are evidences of a terrible eruption in the past when the greater quantity of the lava coursed down the volcano's slope to the center of Lake Nicaragua, from the shores of which the peak rises. There are numberless little islands a short way from shore, formed by the flow of the lava. Should there be an eruption Granada would be doomed, even should the lava take a direction away from it, as the fall of ashes would be sufficient to make the town uninhabitable. At present there is no active volcano in Nicaragua and but one in Central America, namely, the Salvador. Three years ago Ometepe, near the center of Lake Nicaragua, ended an active state, and the last of the eruptions of Mornotombo, on the border of Lake Managna and near the capital, was seen less than two years ago in the form of a thin column of smoke rising from its crater. Since then there has been in this country no volcanic eruption and no prominent earthquake.

ALL MUST GO!

We still have a few

Ladies', Misses & Children's CLOAKS

Which we will Sell at a Reduction of

25 PER CENT.

1-4 OFF CLOAKS. 1-4 OFF

A Plush Sack, worth $20 for $16.00
A Plush Sack, worth 25 for 18.75
A Plush Sack, worth 30 for 22.50
A Jacket, worth - 5 for 3.75
A Jacket, worth - - 6 for 4.50
A Jacket, worth - $3.50 for $2.63

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Greatest Bargains on Record!

ALSO A FEW

FUR CAPES.

Those Garments worn the year around. If you are interested in these goods at **CUT RATES** come and see us.

GREAT BARGAINS IN

DRESS GOODS.

CAMPBELL & SMITH.

New Way to Sweep.

A genius, with a profound thought-mill, has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a nozzle, shaped at its terminus like the double-end of a trombone. He starts up a grand stir on the carpet till the dust flies, then turns on the blizzard machine and a condensed cyclone is immediately precipitated. He moves his hose end round, and wherever the cloud of dust arises the suction of his mechanism draws it and it immediately goes "up the spout," so to speak. The idea is all right; the only difficulty which stands in the way is the possibility of his getting too big a draught on and shooting in stray leaves from the family text book, odd socks or sister's bangs.

Put Your Baby in a Bag.

The German way of dressing a young baby is droll, but has something to be said for it as to health and comfort. The tenderling is simply put in a wadded silk bag, which ties around the neck, leaving arms and legs free but perfectly protected from the wind, which is more than can be said for our long cloaks, with two widths of generous camel's hair in the skirt.

The Spanish state dress for infants has the object laid on a pillow or small satin mattress, longer than the child at each end, and the showy frontal of embroidery and point lace is merely laid over and tied with ribbons, or basted to the pillows, without any back to the robe at all. At least this takes the weight off the creature condemned to wear it.

(First publication Nov. 27.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Tuesday, January 5th, 1892, viz:

ROBERT A. McGEE.

H. E. No. 13260, for the W½ NE¼ and NE¼ NW¼, Sec. 7, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Edgar E. Jones, William Cole, of Ft. Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn., Frank Moquin, Heinrich Moevenkamp, of St. Matthias, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication Nov. 27.)

Notice of Final Proof.

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MARIE McGEE, (widow).

H. E. No. 13140, for the N½ NW¼, Sec. 8, and E½ NE¼, Sec. 7, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Edgar E. Jones, William Cole, of Ft. Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn., Frank Moquin, Heinrich Moevenkamp, of St. Matthias, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

BURRELL & LYNCH,

City Shoeing Shop

5th St., Bet. Front & Laurel.

Special attention give to

Lame and Interfering HORSES.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

New Cash Store!

Grocereis at Rock Bottom Prices!

We are now located in our NEW QUARTERS on the east side of Sixth street, and are prepared to astonish the public in the matter of prices. Get prepared for the shock,

We will sell for Cash and defy competition.

H. McGINN.

Money at 10 per Cent. Straight

TO Loan on Real Estate.

WE CHARGE NO BONUS OR COMMISSION.

Also Loan on Chattel Security on Favorable Terms.

A. L. HOFFMAN.

Cor. Fifth and Front Streets, Brainerd

City and County Orders Bought.

DRUGS! DRUGS!

JOHNSON & BAIN, DRUGGISTS.

FRONT STREET, CORNER SEVENTH

Try our SEMPER IDEM CREAM, for chapped hands or any roughness of the skin.

Try our No. 2 Cough Syrup for Coughs, Colds, etc.

Remember we have a complete line of Mixed Paints, Varnishes, Floor Paint, Paint Brushes, Etc., Etc.

J. R. SMITH & CO.

Fire Insurance,

[None but reliable companies represented.]

Real Estate, RENTS & COLLECTIONS.

Agent for the Minnesota Savings Fund and Investment Co., and The Pioneer Savings and Loan Co.

Taxes Paid and Interest Collected for non-residents.

Correspondence Solicited

Room 4, Sleeper Block, - Brainerd.

Werner Hemstead, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,

Cr. Front and 7th Streets, Brainerd.

PENSIONS

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War Are

ENTITLED. Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address,

James Tanner.

Late Commissioner of Pensions,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

McGILL COLLEGE, Montreal, Quebec, March 3, 1888.—This is to certify that I have examined the formula and prescribed Dr. LeDuc's Periodical Pills, of Paris, France. I have concluded that if this combination will not excite the menses, that there is nothing in medicine that will do it, it is a 11½ grain amenogogue, containing all the well known harmless drugs that act upon the generative system. I know them to be positively harmless and safe for all kinds of suppress on from any cause. I have used them in my practice for the last four years, and found that the most stubborn cases yield. Yours, R. L. KYDD, M. D. $2 or 3 for $5. American Pill Co., Royalty Proprietors, Spencer, Ia. The genuine French Pill only obtained of N. McFADDEN, Brainerd, Minn.

W. A. FLEMING,

ATTORNEY AT LAW,

Office next door to post-office.

BRAINERD - - - MINN.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

July 1st 1892 and May 12-1873 missing papers

THE BRAINERD DISPATCH.

VOLUME 11, NUMBER 7. BRAINERD, MINNESOTA FRIDAY, JAN. 1, 1892. INGERSOLL & WIELAND, PUBLISHERS

THE OPPORTUNITY!

Of the Season

AT

DAY'S.

GRAND DISPLAY OF

Silk Handkerchiefs,
Linen Handkerchiefs,
Silk Suspenders,
KID GLOVES,
FINE NECKWEAR.

MUFFLERS,
DRESS SHIRTS,
NIGHT ROBES,
FINE UNDERWEAR,
FINE SHOES,
SLIPPERS,
BOYS' SUITS.

And Many Other Goods at Prices that will Surprise you for Cheapness. Call and See.

AT DAY'S.

HARNESS SHOP

CORNER LAUREL AND SIXTH STREETS.

Keep on hand an assortment of everything in the line.

Harness, Nets Whips, Curbs

BRUSHES, BRIDLES, SADDLES, COLLARS.

D. W. WHITFORD.

Fine Outfits Made a Specialty

J. C. CONCDON.

WALL PAPER

AND INTERIOR DECORATIONS.

PLASTICO.



PLASTICO.

House and Carriage Painting.

Glass, Wood, and Enamelled Letters. Canvas Signs, Black-Board Slating a Specialty.

One Door East of the Arlington. - Brainerd, Minn.

M. HAGBERG,

Wholesale and retail

GROCER!

HAS A LARGE AND COMPLTE STOCK OF

Staple & Fancy Groceries, Flour Feed, Provisions, Etc.

M. HAGBERG.

Odd Fellows' Block.

On Thursday William Durham was confirmed postmaster at Brainerd by the U. S. senate.

The Prince of Wales has been Grand Master of the English Grand Lodge of Free Mason for seventeen years.

The Pennsylvania Railroad, which is already double-tracked from New York to Pittsburg, will double track it from Pittsburg to Chicago, in view of the world's fair.

The Journal says the North Star Association of Democratic Clubs will soon begin work in this City. There is a chance for several democratic missionaries up in this section.

Halverson, whose sir name is Kittle, and who represents this district in congress by the grace of alliance influence, receives $1006 mileage, as the fare from Washington is but $28 he is $978 ahead on the one transaction.

Russel Sage who was the subject of the dynamite fiend, has been sued by his clerk Laidlaw, for one hundred thousand dollars damages, for imperiling the latter's life at the time. Out of a $15 a minute income Sage can well afford to pay his clerk for allowing himself to be used as a shield when the fiend threw the bomb.

Science in Bread Making.

At the recent meeting of the American Chemical Society, held in Washington, D. C., the question of the value of carbonate of ammonia as a leavening agent in bread, or us used in baking powders, came up for discussion, in which Prof. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, and president of the society; Dr Richardson, late of the United States Department of Agriculture in Washington; Dr. Wm. McMurtrie, late Prof. of Chemistry in the University of Illinois; Dr. E. H. Butley, late Chemist of the Brooklyn, N. Y., Board of Health, and Prof. of Chemistry of the Long Island College, and others took part.

The consensus of opinion was overwhelming in favor of the employment of ammonia. It was stated as a fact that ammonia rendered the gluten of the flour more soluble than the original gluten, and that the bread in which this action was produced by carbonate of ammonia must be more digestible and hence more healthful, and because of the extreme volatility of carbonate of ammonia and its complete explusion from the bread in the process of baking, it is one of the most useful, most healthful and most valuable leavening agents known.

These conclusions are borne out by the very elaborate and exhaustive experiments made by Prof. J. W. Mallet, of the University of Virginia, which show conclusivelp that bread made with a baking powder in which one per cent. of carbonate of ammonia is used, in connection with cream of tartar and soda, is not only of uniformly better color and texture, but a product more wholesome, because the ammonia serve to neutralize any organic or lactic acids present in the flour.

Fear Finds a Master.

A little Minersville tot was found by her papa at the window calling "Nigger! nigger!" to a colored man on the street. The gentleman reproved her and said he would have to chastise her if she repeated the offense. He then went to an adjoining room, but presently heard the little girl saying "Nigger! nigger!" softly to herself.

"You mustn't say that," said her nurse. "Your papa will whip you."

"Will he whip me real hard?"

"Yes, real hard."

The little tot then went to the window and again cried out, as loud as her little lungs would permit: "Nigger! nigger!" Then turning to the nurse, she said:

"Now call papa in and let's have this thing over."

Exploration of Alaska.

A bill introduced in the House of Representatives provides that the Secretary of War be authorized to send an expedition to the interior of Alaska for the purpose of making a thorough exploration and survey of that Territory, with a view of ascertaining its resources and capabilities. It is proposed that the party sent out should locate near the center of the Territory, and from that point as a base push expeditions into all parts of the interior. The party is to remain not less than three years. In this way a thorough knowledge of topography and other features of the country may be gained. An appropriation of $100,000 is asked.

A Cure for Sea-Sickness.

Many people hold the opinion that sea-sickness as well as dizziness on land is caused by the sight first. This idea has evidently obtained favor in Vienna, where a learned German has invented a pair of glasses which he thinks will obviate these troubles.

According to the description recently given of them in a German paper, they resemble opera glasses in appearance, but are to be made of papier mache or some very light substance, and bound about the head of the victim to nausea or dizziness with an elastic strap.

The under side of these glasses is much longer than the upper, and they are darkened in such a way that no disturbing rays can reach the wearer's vision.

The inventor does not claim for these articles that they are beautiful, and indeed it seems doubtful whether the sight of them worn by a number of fellow-passengers would not have a most depressing effect on such unfortunates as did not possess them.

HOW A PUZZLE WAS SOLVED.

When you want a certain article, you want the best make of that article, don't you?

But how to determine which make is best is what puzzles you, isn't it?

And when the puzzle is solved for you, by authority which cannot be questioned, you are pleased, aren't you?

And you would like to hear of one puzzle that has been solved for the people of the whole world, wouldn't you?

Well, we will tell you about that very puzzle, and its solution.

At the Universal Exposition of 1889 at Paris, France, the best sewing machines of the world, including those of America, were in competition. They were passed upon by a jury composed of the best foreign mechanical experts, two of whom were the leading sewing machine manufacturers of France.

This jury, after exhaustive examination and tests, adjudged that the Wheeler & Wilson machines were the best of all, and awarded that company the highest prize offered, the GRAND PRIZE, giving other companies only gold, silver and bronze medals.

The French Government, as a further recognition of superiority, decorated Mr. Nathaniel Wheeler, president of the company, with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the most prized honor of France.

That is how the puzzle of the best sewing machine in the world was fully solved by the most competent authority in the world in favor of the No. 9 and No. 12 Wheeler & Wilson machines.

The No. 9, for family use, and the No. 12, for manufacturing uses, are the best in the world to-day.

And now, when you want a sewing machine, if you do not get the best, it will be your own fault.

Ask your sewing machine dealer for the No. 9 Wheeler & Wilson machine, and if he does not keep them, write to us for descriptive catalogue, prices and terms.

Agents wanted in all unoccupied territory.

WHEELER & WILSON MFG. CO.,

185 and 187 Wabash Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Don't trifle with any Throat or Lung Disease. If you have a Cough or Cold, or the children are threatened with Croup or Whooping Cough, use Acker's English Remedy and prevent further trouble. It is a positive cure, and we guarantee it. Price 10 and 50c

Sir Henry Thompson, the noted London physician, says that more than one-half of the diseases of modern life are caused by easily avoidable errors in diet.

It is well known that the drunkard brings his ruin upon himself; but it is startling to be told in effect by so able a physician that, but for our ignorance, it is as much a sin to be ill as to be drunk.

The proprietors of Garfield Tea have been doing missionary work in this field. They include with each of the millions of free samples they yearly distribute, valuable medical essays on the use of hot water as a remedy, and of diet in disease; and with each package of Tea a booklet worth its weight in gold, written by a well-known hygienic physician, residing in New York and London, and a graduate of the New York University Medical College, pointing out a few simple rules whereby all persons of ordinary intelligence are able to conduct an attack of illness without calling a doctor; showing how to get well and keep well, and how so to live that no one need long use Garfield Tea or any other medicine. Until then, Garfield Tea helps overcome the evils of bad diet and over-eating.

This booklet also gives the Dr. Salisbury treatment of chopped meat and hot water; also the secret of the success of the milk cure and the grape cure in Europe.

And also, why the great success attending treatment at Carlsbad and other famous health springs; and shows how anyone may substantially get all the good results that come from such health resorts at home, by following the rules plainly set out in the little book.

Why are physicians so much opposed to proprietary medicines? Is it because such meritorious articles as Pond's Extract or Garfield Tea become household necessities and enable people to do their own doctoring and so keep money out of the pockets of physicians.

WOMEN WHO ARE BRAVE

Some Conspicuous Examples of Feminine Pluck.

DANGERS NOBLY MET IN INDIA.

Heroines Who Have Been Decorated by Queen Victoria—"Mother" Lawrence's Prison Work—How a New York Burglar Came to Grief.

Although courage is generally considered the special attribute of the lords of creation, woman has seldom failed to show, when necessity demanded, heroism as great as that displayed by men. From the ages when wives accompanied their husbands to the wars, through the era of Joan of Arc down to the time of Grace Darling, women have been heroic. Even now, when femininity is hedged about by gallantry and deferential regard never before equaled, examples of conspicuous courage on the part of women are continually coming to the surface, in spite of the care with which the heroines usually strive to keep all knowledge of their brave acts from the public. And this statement does not apply alone to one class, for as notable instances are furnished by the daughters of luxury as by those who have been rocked in the cradle of adversity.



THE ROYAL RED CROSS.

The decoration of the Order of the Royal Red Cross is not one which is lightly bestowed, yet Queen Victoria recently conferred it upon several women, all of whom richly deserved it.

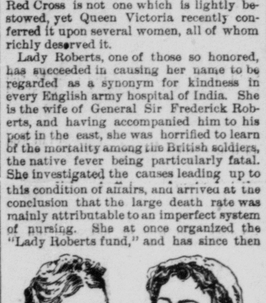
Lady Roberts, one of those so honored, has succeeded in causing her name to be regarded as a synonym for kindness in every English army hospital of India. She is the wife of General Sir Frederick Roberts, and having accompanied him to his post in the east, she was horrified to learn of the mortality among the British soldiers, the native fever being particularly fatal. She investigated the causes leading up to this condition of affairs, and arrived at the conclusion that the large death rate was mainly attributable to an imperfect system of nursing. She at once organized the "Lady Roberts fund," and has since then



LADY ROBERTS. MISS LOCH. MISS LICKFOLD. MRS. DAMANT.

personally supervised its distribution. As a result, the percentage of fatalities from fevers, etc., has been greatly reduced. With all her self imposed duties Lady Roberts is in no sense a "masculine woman." In fact, she is recognized as one of the most charming society leaders in India. Her latest work has been the establishing of an officers' hospital at Murree, with small branches maintaining nurses only in different sections of the country. Lady Roberts is perhaps the most generally known and universally beloved woman in the East Indies.

To Mrs. Damant and Mrs. Cawley the honor of decoration came a little late, as the occurrence which afforded them the opportunity to distinguish themselves is twelve years old. Mrs. Damant was the wife of the English officer in charge of the territory contiguous to the frontier fort of Kohima. Her husband was slain by the natives while on a visit of inspection to one of the neighboring villages. He was accompanied by a mere handful of Sepoys, and when the survivors returned to Kohima and notified Mr. Cawley, who had been left in charge, he at once ordered the garrison to prepare for a siege. Mrs. Damant, although the news of her husband's murder had just been broken to her, in-



MOTHER LAWRENCE.

sisted upon sharing the labor of the men. Mrs. Cawley left her two children to amuse themselves, and also "took a hand" in preparing the defenses.

During the trying days which followed, both these ladies suffered terribly from hunger and thirst, but they steadfastly refused the offer to allow them full rations of food and water. Mrs. Damant consented without a moment's hesitation to the burning of the bungalow containing the personal effects of herself and her recently murdered husband, because it was deemed inadvisable to leave it standing, as it was outside the garrison limits. Both Mrs. Damant and Mrs. Cawley worked assiduously among the wounded. The viceroy of India, a short time after the rescue, publicly expressed his admiration for their conduct, but it was not until a few weeks ago that they received the higher recognition already referred to.

Three other women who were decorated at the same time are Miss Catherine Loch, Miss Edith Welchman and Miss E. M. Lickfold, graduates from St. Bartholomew's hospital, in Winchester, England.

Miss Loch has for several years been superintendent of military nurses in India, and she has made a magnificent record. With the Misses Lickfold and Welchman she undertook the famous expedition to Black mountain, accompanied by a few physicians and natives. It was an exceedingly perilous journey, but the three women displayed great fortitude.

Another brave soul who devotes her energies to making the lives of the unfortunate less miserable is Mrs. Mary Lawrence, of Cincinnati. She is better known as "Mother" Lawrence, and is one of those good angels who visit prisons. She takes her dinner basket with her every morning, and always "makes a day of it." She goes to the hospital one day, the police stations the next, the jail the next and so on until the end of the week. She spends all of Sunday at the jail, going there early in the morning, with her lunch rolled into a neat little bundle. Services are held in the chapel during the forenoon. "Mother" [illegible] and her failure to do so would excite the comment of every prisoner. After her luncheon she instructs a Sunday school class, and then she makes an informal talk to her prisoner pupils. "Mother" Lawrence is sixty-eight years of age, but she is as vigorous now as when she first took up her self imposed task eighteen years ago.



SADIE EATON.

A mild sensation was created in New York city recently by the announcement that Miss Sadie Eaton had run down a burglar who had entered her residence in West Thirteenth street. Awakened, as Miss Eaton was, out of sound sleep, the physical courage displayed by her would have been noteworthy even in a man. On the night in question Miss Eaton had retired early. Her room opened into the main hallway. About 4:30 a. m. she heard a noise, and thinking it was a lodger trying to get in or out, she turned over for another doze. But in a few moments she again awoke with the distinct consciousness that there was some one in the hallway who had no right to be there. An ordinary man, under similar circumstances, might have gone to the bureau drawer and fumbled about in it loud enough to serve notice on the burglar that he was coming, and long enough to enable the "knight of the dark lantern" to make good his escape.

But Miss Eaton did not believe in that mode of procedure. Besides, she had no revolver. So she hastily donned a light wrapper and sallied forth. As she did so she dimly descried the forms of two men. One started down the steps leading to the basement, while the other made a break for the front door. Miss Eaton followed the latter and grabbed him by the coat tails just as he reached the stoop, at the same time screaming at the top of her voice for help. The coat tails were unable to stand the strain, and when the tie that had bound the burglar to Miss Eaton was broken the robber started on a dead run down the street. But the young lady, lightly clad as she was, barefooted and without a thought of the danger entailed by such a course, started in pursuit. After running for a couple of blocks the fugitive was captured by a policeman.

When the excitement had passed, Miss Eaton could scarcely understand how she had managed to be so brave, for as she herself confesses, "I always feel safer when I get into bed if I have first peeped under it, felt around in the closet and tried the bolts on the doors and windows several times."

Miss Eaton also says that the burglar cannot be a very bad man, else he would have knocked her down or hurt her in some way, whereas he did nothing beyond trying to escape. Her exploit may not have been on as broad and humanitarian a plane as those of the other women mentioned, but it is a striking example of the courage possessed by women.

Octavus Cohen.

A Warning—Don't Use Big Words.

In promulgating esoteric cogitations or articulating superficial sentimenialities and philosophical or psychological observations, beware of platitudinous ponderosity. Let your statements possess a clarified conciseness, compacted comprehensibleness, coalescent consistency and a concentrated cogency. Eschew all conglomerations of flatulent garrulity, jejune babblement and asinine affectations. In trying to impress upon others the superiority of the Wisconsin Central Line, and why you and so many others use this thoroughfare from St. Paul and Minneapolis and Duluth and Ashland to Milwaukee, Chicago and points east and south, it is not necessary to use jawbreakers. Let your extemporaneous descantings and unpremeditated expatiations have intelligibility and veracious vivacity, without rhodomontade syllabic profundity, psittaceous vacuity, ventriloxual, verbosity and vandiloquent vapidity, shun double entendres, prurient jocosity and pestiferous profanity, obscurent or apparent. In other words talk plainly, naturally, sensibly, and truthfully say the Wisconsin Central Lines is the route, and that

A FORTUNE

Inherited by few, is pure blood, free from hereditary taint. Catarrh, consumption, rheumatism, Scrofula, and many other maladies born in the blood, can be effectually eradicated only by the use of powerful alteratives. The standard specific for this purpose—the one best known and approved—is Ayer's Sarsaparilla, the compound, concentrated extract of Honduras sarsaparilla, and other powerful alteratives.

"I consider that I have been

SAVED

several hundred dollars' expense, by using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and would strongly urge all who are troubled with lameness or rheumatic pains to give it a trial. I am sure it will do them permanent good, as it has done me."—Mrs. Joseph Wood, West Plattsburgh, N. Y.

Dr. J. W. Shields, of Smithville, Tenn., says: "I regard Ayer's Sarsaparilla as the best blood medicine on earth, and know of many wonderful cures effected by its use."

"For many years I was laid up with Scrofula, no treatment being of any benefit. At length I was recommended to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla a trial. I did so, and

By Taking

about a dozen bottles, was restored to perfect health—weighing 220 pounds—and am now a believer in the merits of Ayer's Sarsaparilla."—James Petsy, Mine Boss, Breckenridge Coal Co. (Limited), Victoria, Ky.

"My niece, Sarah A. Losee, was for years afflicted with scrofulous humor in the blood. About 18 months ago she began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and after taking three bottles was completely cured."—E. Caffall, P. M., Losee, Utah.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

Cures others, will cure you

[First publication Jan. 1.]

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 24th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Monday, February 8, 1892, viz:

MARY J. MANARD,

Widow of Frank Manard, deceased.

H. E. No. 13630, for the NW¼, Sec. 22, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Orson F. Curtis, Newton J. Guild, Samuel Williams, Jacob H. Miller. Post-Office address of all St. Matthias, Crow Wing county, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

[First publication Dec. 4, 1891.]

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas, Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage executed and delivered by John W. Brockway and Isadore Brockway, mortgagors, to Jerome Mecusker, mortgagee, dated the 12th day of October, A. D. 1889, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Crow Wing, in the State of Minnesota, on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1889, at 12 o'clock noon, in book "J" of mortgages, on page 4, on which there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, the amount of six hundred thirty-eight dollars, and no action or proceeding has been instituted at law or in equity to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of a power of sale contained in said mortgage, and pursuant to the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises therein described, and the said mortgaged premises will be sold by the sheriff of said County of Crow Wing, at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, at the front door of the Court House, in the City of Brainerd, in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, on the 18th day of January, A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to satisfy the amount which shall then be due on said mortgage, with the interest thereon, and costs and expenses of sale, and Fifty Dollars attorney's fees, as stipulated in said mortgage in case of foreclosure.

The premises described in said mortgage, and so to be sold, are the lot, piece or parcel of land situated in the County of Crow Wing, and State of Minnesota, and known and described as follows, to-wit:

Lots numbered Fifteen (15), Sixteen (16) and Seventeen (17), in Block number Seventy (70), in the Town of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof of record in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, excepting and reserving a strip of land five (5) feet in width off the north side of Lot Fifteen (15), heretofore conveyed to D. E. Slipp.

Dated December 3, 1891.

JEROME MECUSKER, Mortgagee.

LEON E. LUM, Attorney for Mortgagee.

Loan No. 16.

(First publication Dec. 4, 1891.)

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of the mortgage hereinafter described, by failure to pay the interest and premium thereon, which was due on the last Saturday in December, A. D. 1890, in the sum of Three and 33-100 dollars, ($3.33), and a like sum of interest and premium which became due and payable on the last Saturday of each and every month since that time, none of which several sums have ever been paid.

The mortgagee pursuant to the provisions of said mortgage, elects to and does declare the whole amount of said debt, both principal, interest and premium, due and payable, by reason of such defaults.

No action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the said debt or any part thereof. Said mortgage contains a power of sale on default, and has been duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, where the land therein described is situated.

Names of mortgagors: John Denis and Margaret Denis, husband and wife, and John Adam Denis and Lucy Denis, husband and wife.

Name of mortgagee: The "National Building Loan and Protective Union," a corporation of the State of Minnesota.

Date of mortgage: April 1st, A. D. 1887.

Date when and where recorded: May 10th, A. D. 1887, at 11 o'clock 30 minutes a. m., in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, in book "F" of mortgages, on page 450 and following.

Amount due and claimed to be due at the date of this notice: Four Hundred Thirty-nine and 96-100 dollars, ($439.96).

Description of mortgaged premises: Lots numbered Fifty-one (51), Fifty-two (52), Fifty-three (53), and Fifty-four (54), of Block number eight (8), in Chippewa Addition to the City of Brainerd, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Time of sale: January 15th, A. D. 1892, at 3 o'clock p. m.

Place of sale: The front door of the court house in the City of Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

Notice is hereby given, That by reason of the facts above set forth, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein and above described, and said premises will be sold at the time and place aforesaid, pursuant to law and to the power of sale in said mortgage contained, to satisfy the amount that shall then be due thereon, and the expenses of such foreclosure and sale.

Dated December 4th, A. D. 1891.

THE PIONEER SAVINGS AND LOAN COMPANY, Successor to National Building Loan and Protective Union, Mortgagee.

George D. Emery and Samuel M. Davis, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

Mortgage Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of that certain mortgage dated the 28th day of July A. D. 1881 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 1st day of August A. D. 1881, at eight o'clock P. M. in Book "A" of Mortgages on Pages 236, 237 and 238 whereby John R. Howes and Ada B. Howes his wife who were the mortgagors therein mortgaged and conveyed to the Railway Loan Association a corporation of the state of Minnesota which was the mortgagee therein, the following described real estate in Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to-wit: Lots one (1) and two (2) in block seventy four (74) in the town of Brainerd, according to the plat thereof on file and of record in the office of the Register of Deeds in and for said Crow Wing County to secure the payment of certain sums of money, according to the condition of a certain bond of even date with said mortgage executed and delivered by said Mortgagors to said Mortgagee.

There is claimed to be due and is actually due upon said bond and mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $76. 43-100 for principal and interest and $431.52-100 taxes and assessments for the years 1884, 1885, 1886, 1887, 1888 and 1889, paid by the said Mortgagee at the date of this notice which taxes and assessments said mortgagors duly covenanted to pay, and $50.00 attorney's fees stipulated in said mortgage to be paid in case of foreclosure, amounting in all to $557.95 100, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now notice is hereby given, that under and by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded said mortgage will be foreclosed and the property above and in said mortgage described will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, by the sheriff of said Crow Wing county, or his deputy, at the front door of the Court House, in Brainerd, Minnesota, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon on the fifth day of February, A. D. 1892 to satisfy and pay said debt, interest, taxes and assessments, attorneys fees, costs and expenses of foreclosure sale.

Dated December 1st, 1891.

RAILWAY LOAN ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

C. E. Hamilton, St. Paul, Minn., Attorney for Mortgagee.

(First publication Dec. 25th, 1891.)

Notice of Mortgage Foreclosure Sale.

Default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1882, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of Crow Wing county, Minnesota, on the 16th day of October, A. D. 1882, at 5 o'clock and 30 minutes, in the afternoon in book R of mortgages on pages 81, 82, 83 and 84, whereby Theodosia Hastings and George C. Hastings, her husband, who were the mortgagors therein, mortgaged and conveyed to the State Building Association of St. Paul, Minnesota, which was the mortgagee therein, the following described land and premises in Crow Wing county, in the State of Minnesota, to-wit:

Lot one [1], in block nine [9], in Sleeper's Addition to Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, according to the recorded plat thereof on file and of record in said Register's office, to secure the payment of certain sums of money, according to the conditions of a certain bond of even date with said mortgage executed by said mortgagors to said mortgagee.

There is claimed to be and is actually due upon said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of $478.74, principal and interest, and $25.00 attorney's fees, amounting in all to $503.74, and no action or proceeding at law or otherwise has been instituted to recover the debt remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Now, notice is hereby given, That by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and therewith recorded, the property above and in said mortgage described will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder therefor, for cash, by the Sheriff of said Crow Wing county, or his deputy, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the 10th day of February, A. D. 1892, at the front door of the Court House in Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, to satisfy and pay the amount which shall then be due upon said mortgage and debt, together with said attorney's fees, costs of foreclosure and sale.

Dated November 2nd, 1891.

STATE BUILDING ASSOCIATION, Mortgagee.

EDWARD P. SANBORN, Attorneys for Mortgagee.

(First publication Dec. 11.)

Notice of Final Proof

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Dec. 3rd, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of District Court at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 16th, 1892, viz:

BYRON T. GIBSON,

H. E. No. 12993, for the SE¼, Sec. 22, Twp. 44, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Samuel W. Pinkham, John W. Drake, Joel Smith, Alonzo Everett. P. O. address of all Brainerd, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

(First publication Dec. 4th, 1891.)

NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.

Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 27th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given, that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Saturday, January 9th, 1892, viz:

JOHN RACY,

H. E. No. 13119, for the NW¼, Sec. 8, T. 43, R. 29.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz:

Melton D. Gorton, Arthur Gorton, John Roach, James Roach. Post-Office address of all Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota.

A. BARTO, Register.

SPECIAL SALE

H. ROSENBLATT'S!

Children and Ladies'

Zephyr Caps and Tam O'Shanters.

The Nicest ever in the Market.

TAKE ANY CLOAK IN OUR STORE AT

YOUR OWN PRICE.

We must sell them to make room. We give you BIG BARGAINS in this line. Must be closed out before the Holidays.

DRESS GOODS.

We have marked all Dress Goods down 10 Per Cent, and are bound to close them all out before January 1st, 1892. The equal in Holiday Bargains never known in Brainerd.

IN PLUSHES

We have cheap grades from 40 to 60 cents per yard.

SILK PLUSHES 28 inch at $1.25, worth $2.25, in remnants of from two to four yards.

Don't Fail to See Our Bargains!

COME AND SEE

What we can do for you

IN TAILORING!

Fall goods just arrived, Largest stock west of Minneapolis to select from.

No selling from samples, Goods all in Stock.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

We will maintain our usual

Standard of Excellence

For Workmanship and Trimmings.

Olson & McCallum,

LEADING TAILORT,

Front Street, - Brainerd, Minn.

I. U. WHITE,

Successor to White & White,

CONTRACTOR & BUILDER

DEALER IN

Sash, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings, Glass, Papers, Nails, and all Kinds of Builder's Hardware.

OIL, LEAD AND MIXED PAINTS. ALSO

Guns, Ammunition and Sporting Goods of all Kinds.

AT THE OLD STAND 82 LAUREL STREET.

For Christmas Presents!

SEE

SUNBERG'S

Mammoth Stock.

We have some of the finest goods in the market especially adapted to the Holiday Trade. We can guarantee to satisfy the most fastidious as our line is complete.

Mrs. F. C. SUNBERG,

KOOP BROS.,

Sell the best and cheapest

Groceries!

And PROVISIONS.

Front Street, - between 6th and 7th.

Brainerd Dispatch.

INGERSOLL & WIELAND, Publishers.

BRAINERD, - - - MINN.

IT is reported that the wheat harvest in Argentine Republic this year is likely to be the heaviest ever known.

THE fashionable point for grasping sticks and umbrellas in London is about six inches from the ferrule, the handles being allowed to dangle downward.

THE injuring of both principals in a recent French duel brings that form of Gallic amusement into the category of American foot ball as a dangerous game.

AGRICULTURAL labor is said to be so scarce in some of the midland counties of England that the crops are lying on the fields ungathered, notwithstanding wages have been advanced 20 per cent.

BILROTH has lectured in Vienna on the probable effect of the small-bore rifle. He thinks that future wars must be short, owing to the fact that a modern rifle bullet will go through several men at a time.

THERE should be some law to punish, and that swiftly, the Anarchist Kramer, who declares that his party gains by even the attempted assassination of capitalists. These vipers should be stamped out.

ROSEGGER, nicknamed at his own home "Styria on Two Legs," is described as the "Dickens of the East." He is the son of an Albanian peasant and has written novels and things to fill twenty volumes.

VENEZUELA says she doesn't want any of our measly old reciprocity anyway. Venezuela will hear something drop shortly, and upon investigation will find it to have been the bottom of her commercial prosperity.

SLAVERY still exists in Portugese India. A Brahmin, at Kalloda, possesses a village of thirty-two huts, where every soul is as truly his slave as in the olden days; and recently a Portugese, traveling from Goa, spoke openly of the slaves on his estate.

NAVAL apprentices to the number of 150 mutinied at Newport, but were compelled to perform their duties at the point of the bayonet. An overhauling of naval discipline, similar to that which has lately taken place in the army, would doubtless be an excellent thing.

THE Japanese dislike the Russians and the Chinese; but like the Americans and the English. They are fearful of the aggressions of the Russians in Corea and of the Chinese in the islands that lie south of Japan; but they do not look for any act of aggression by the United States or by England.

COL. ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD is willing the world's fair hall have that additional $5,000,000 provided the show is hermetically sealed on the Lord's day. Now we shall see if Chicago is willing to compromise with the colonel. He seems to be about the only thing in the way of the appropriation.

RUSSIAN photographers who are unable to get a settlement from their sitters hang the portraits of the latter upside down in the show cases before their studios. The significance of this position is, of course, understood by the general public, and, it is said, the photographers' debtors in many instances hasten to place themselves right in the eyes of their fellow citizens.

PROFESSOR VON PETTENKOFER has been studying the Iser River, which flows through Munich, carrying the city's sewage. He says that five miles below the city there is no trace of the pollution which finds its way into the river. Some observers have thought that the self-purification of rivers is due to deposition of sediment. Dr. von Pettenkofer, however, maintains that the real agent at work in purifying the Iser River is the oxygen of the air which is absorbed by or dissolved in the water.

ONE of the most famous and fatal poisons used in Japan and Java is obtained from the bamboo. The young shoots of the cane, when they first push through the ground, are covered with fine, brownish hairs, which under the microscope, appear to be bayonet-like spikes of crystals of silex, infinitely sharp and hollow. Small quantities of these hairs administered daily in the food bring on ulceration of the whole alimentary canal, stimulating malignant dysentery, which eventually causes death.

IT often occurs in the various gas works of the city that men working in the retort houses are overcome by the fumes of gas and are in danger of asphyxiation, says the Philadelphia Record. There is a uniform remedy for all such cases, and it never fails in 999 instances out of 1,000. As soon as a man exhibits symptoms of being affected by the gas he is promptly given a Seidlitz powder. This generates gas in the stomach and as it is thrown off it carries with it the noxious coal gas which the patient has inhaled. Large supplies of the powders are always kept on hand at the different works for use in such emergencies.

IN commenting on the fact recently mentioned, that the grave in a Cambridge cemetary of Washington Alston, the South Carolina artist and poet, is unmarked by any suitable memorial, the Charleston News and Courier says: "But Alston, the greatest of American artists, is not the only South Carolinian who seems to have been forgotten. He has distinguished company in the field of arms, if not of art, for the burial place of Moultrie has been forgotten. Sumter has, we believe, only a wooden headboard, and the tomb of Marion is a mass of scattered fragments, though a portion of the tree which fell across it in a cyclone some years ago has been removed by some reverent hand."

AROUND THE GLOBE.

A Record of the Week's Happenings That are Now Part of the World's History.

The More Important Foreign and Domestic Events Arranged for Rapid Reading.

WASHINGTON.

CONGRESSMAN CASTLE pronounces against free coinage.

SPEAKER CRISP will announce the house committees Springer heads the ways and means.

It is rumored that United States Judge Nelson will be promoted from the district to the circuit bench and Walter H. Sanborn be appointed district judge.

SENATOR CHANDLER introduced a bill to amend the act to regulate the carriage of passengers at sea, so as to provide that in future it shall be unlawful for any steamship company to bring passengers from any foreign country unless suitable accommodations for the comfort of the passengers have been provided.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. I. Case is dead.

ARCHBISHOP KENRICK of St. Louis is seriously ill.

Rear Admiral Thomas Patterson, U. S. N., died suddenly at New Brighton, S. I. His death was entirely unexpected.

Henry Guy Carleton is reported to be engaged upon a new drama. He spends much of his time in Boston these days.

John A. J. Cresswell, Grant's postmaster general, dies at his home in Maryland.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles is as great a favorite in Chicago society as he was in that of San Francisco, Cal.

Rev. J. G. S. Huntington, of New York city, "Father" Huntington, has been preaching in Boston, at St. Paul's for the last few days.

MADAME JANAUSCHEK is still unable to resume her tour, owing to a relapse, but her physicians think she will be able to leave Baltimore soon.

The Misses Irving, sisters of Washington Irving, still occupy the author's rambling little cottage at Tarrytown on the Hudson. They are now old and feeble.

Madame Patti, Signor Nicolini and Signor Arditi will sail for New York Dec. 23. Mme. Patti has half consented to make a tour of the United States during the world's fair season.

Judge W. Tourgee, who has been ill at Denver for some time, is considerably better, and it is believed he will recover in a short time. He has had a severe attack of the grip, complicated with spinal difficulties.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, the composer's is on the sick list, but is able to work slowly on the new songs of Lord Tennyson's comedy, "Maid Marion," and the opera composed and written in collaboration with Mr. Gilbert.

Secretary Blaine has accepted an invitation to attend the dinner of the Merchants' Association at Boston, Jan. 7. Mrs. Blaine is somewhat indisposed at present, but it is thought she will be fully restored to health by the time mentioned.

RAILROAD RUMBLINGS.

THE absorption of the Omaha road by the Chicago & Northwestern is again rumored.

A RECEIVER is appointed for the Oregon & Washington Territory railway, known as the Hunt system.

THE Minneapolis & St. Louis will make a holiday round-trip rate of $7.35 to Waterloo and Cedar Falls, Iowa.

The Great Northern brought in a special car from Minto, S. D., containing thirty-five people going East to spend the winter. The party left over the Omaha.

THE Rock Island claims to have discovered that the Burlington is making a passenger rate of $9.50 from Kansas City to Chicago, and will apply to Chairman Finley for relief.

EFFORTS are being made to secure a meeting of the joint committee of the Trunk Line and Central Traffic associations in New York Dec. 29, to take final action on the question of passenger commissioners and the Alton boycott.

THE statement is again made that the Rio Grande Western is contemplating the extension of its line to the Pacific coast. The road now touches the confines of Nevada, and the legislature of that state has offered a subsidy to the line that will traverse the state.

THE Paducah, Tennessee & Alabama has been completed to Hollow Rock, Tenn., and the first train made the round trip over the road. This road opens up a new territory that has hitherto been almost inaccessible. The road will be extended to Sheffield, Ala., in the spring.

SPORTING TRIFLES.

BILLY MYER defeats Jimmy Carroll at New Orleans in forty-three rounds.

THERE is actually a prospect of a fight between Messrs Sullivan and Slavin.

EITELJORG, the only Swede pitcher in the country, has signed to play next year with Milwaukee.

CARTWRIGHT will not play in California next season. He will probably play in the Western league.

CLEVELAND has released the left-handed pitcher, Frank Knaus, who may be engaged by Harry Wright.

THE Milwaukees claim to have a valid contract with Pitcher Davies for the next season, and threaten to enjoin him from playing with the Clevelands.

AL LAWSON and Frank Stratton are in Orlando, Fla., trying to organize a semi-professional winter league in the state. The idea embraces six of the principal Florida cities.

PITCHER VAN ZANDT has gone into practice for next season. He has joined the Oritani Field club and is a regular member of the bowling team. Brill, of the Staten Island Athletic team, is also a bowler.

A reorganization of the Wisconsin state league will probably result in the following clubs constituting the league for '92: Oshkosh, Green Bay, Marinette, Appleton, Fond du Lac and Sheboygan. Secretary Addis of Milwaukee deserves credit for the manner in which he has handled the league's affairs.

FOREIGN NUGGETS.

QUEBEC'S new ministry is announced.

IT is reported at Quebec that Mercier and his ministers will be arrested.

THE steamer Hattie Gage indulges in a piratical cruise in Behring sea.

IT is declared that not a house was seriously damaged nor a life lost by the recent earthquake in Salvador.

THE Roumanian chambers have been dissolved. The elections for new members will be held on Feb. 20.

THE Louise Michel of the Spanish revolutionists is a Mrs. Cunningham, a woman of English parentage, but born in Chili. She is well eduated.

THE rich merchants of St. Petersburg heartlessly refuse to help their starving countrymen. Relief funds are being embezzled.

IT is rumored that Prince Furstenburg and Count Donnermarck are providing funds with which to start a great Bismarck newspaper.

THE Russian reserves have received instructions which are not to be opened until a certain signal is given from headquarters. The greatest activity prevails in all the Russian armament works and dockyards.

AN uprising against the provincial governor occurs at Pernambuco, Brazil. A fight ensues between the populace and government troops, sixty men being killed or wounded.

EMPEROR FRANCIS JOSEPH of Austria, who some days ago was suffering from a cold, but had almost entirely recovered, has had a relapse, and is now a victim of the prevailing epidemic of influenza.

MURAT HALSTEAD, after remaining a few days in Rome, has gone to Florence. Thence he will go to Venice, Vienna, Prague and Berlin. He will spend Christmas in the German capital.

THE chief acting general of the imperial army has been thrown from his horse and his neck broken. He was the finest commander in the Chinese army, and was greatly admired. China will find it difficult to replace him.

THE value of the agricultural and pastoral products in the Argentine Republic this year will exceed anything before known. The value of the agricultural crop is estimated at $85,000,000, and of the pastoral products, $120,000,000. It is believed that this crop will restore prosperity to the country.

COUNT TOLSTOI, who has returned from the famine-stricken districts, declares that if the government would promote village industries sufficient work could be found to avert actual starvation. The ordinary authorities, he said, should establish public feeding places. He himself had started thirty such places, which feed 500 persons daily at the cost of three shillings monthly for each person.

THE daughter of President Barillas was married in the Church of the Immaculate Conception to Don Louis de Ojeda, formerly a resident of California. The bride's portion is $4,000,000. The ceremony was performed by Bishop Rodriguez in the presence of thousands of people, among whom were the representatives of foreign governments.

SINS AND SINNERS.

A TRIPLE lynching occurs in Arkansas.

A woman in Anoka county successfully fights a young robber.

Directors Wuest and Kling, of the General Credit Bank of Basle, Switzerland, have been arrested at Ostend.

Nicholas Fox shot his wife at South Omaha, Neb., and then cut his throat with a razor. Mrs. Fox will recover, but Fox will die. Jealousy was the cause.

IN a riot on a train near Birmingham, Ala., Boss Wood killed W. R. Black, a miner, and fatally wounded James Glover. Wood narrowly escaped being lynched.

True bills have been found by the grand jury against Mayor Wyman and ex-Mayor Pierson of Allegheny, Pa., for embezzlement. The charges were the outcome of the recent investigation of affairs of the mayor's office.

There was no perceptible improvement in the condition of Cyrus W. Field. While he is not in immediate danger of death, he is said to be very low and takes but little nourishment. E. M. Field is still locked up in Ludlow street jail, being unable to furnish bail.

AT Syracuse, N. Y., Supervisor Thomas J. Welch, has been fined $50 and sentenced to the penitentiary for thirty days for contempt of court. Welch is the man who took the Third ward returns to Albany, when he should have given them to the inspectors for correction.

The Pool bank failure at Altoona, Pa., is assuming large proportions, the liabilities now reaching $80,000, with the almost positive assurance that not one cent will be paid on the dollar. The stockholders have either disappeared or refuse to be seen, and the people of the town are dumb-founded at the state of affairs. There is even talk of lynching Guyer, the cashier, if he is found. One suit has already been brought against the stockholders, and arrests are likely to follow.

UNFORTUNATE EVENTS.

MANY men are frozen to death or suffocated in snow drifts in Italy.

FIFTEEN buildings were destroyed by fire at Croton, N. Y., recently. The loss is heavy.

THE British steamer Cavalier, from Gibraltar for Fastnet, has been lost, and it is feared all on board were drowned.

Twelve thousand persons are starving in the north of Finland, which country has hitherto been supposed to be free from famine.

Two brothers, named Joseph and Alphonso Tavois, aged seventeen and fourteen years respectively, broke through the ice while skating on Quinnebaug river and were drowned.

While the Coutinuos expedition was en route from Quillimane to Maghamba, in South Africa, an explosion of gun powder occurred by which sixty persons were killed and 170 wounded.

FRANK SCHULTZ and William Knasnaski were seriously hurt, and several others slightly burned and bruised at the Bayview rolling mill near Milwaukee. The accident was caused by iron breaking out of a furnace.

Will Wilbur was arrested at Masonville, by Marshall Baxter and brought to Marshfield, Wis., and locked up to await the arrival of the sheriff of Jackson county. The marshall gave him his breakfast and half an hour later he was gone, having made his escape through the vault and under the jail. Wilbur is wanted for stealing baggage from the Green Bay & Winona railroad at Merrillan Junction about one month ago.

OTHERWISE.

A TRAINING school for nurses opens in St. Paul.

COAL has been discovered in the straits of Magellan.

Thirty-five per cent of North Dakota's wheat is still unthreshed.

AN agreement for the purchase of the Cherokee outlet is finally reached.

PLANS are adopted for St. Paul's great auditorium, C. A. Reed is the architect.

THE Federation of Labor convention adjourns to meet in Philadelphia next year.

THE Davis will contest at Butte, Mont., involving $8,000,000, is to be settled out of court.

OUT of a population of 40,000 persons at Wilkesbarre, Pa., fully 25,000 have la grippe.

SENATOR SHERMAN declares that he will not be a candidate for the presidential nomination.

THE Republican state central committee meet in St. Paul. Congressional committees are appointed.

THE Pacific mail steamship City of Pekin arrived at San Francisco with smallpox and $2,000,000 worth of silks aboard.

A SUCCESSFUL test of the government bureau of animal industry's method of inoculating swine is made in Illinois.

CHARLES UNCLES, the first colored man ever raised to the Catholic priesthood, was ordained by Cardinal Gibbons in Baltimore.

JUDGE WOOD'S nomination as circuit judge will be opposed by all the Democrat senators because of the part he played in the "blocks of five" episode.

UNITED STATES soldiers in Texas have two fights with three times their number of Mexican revolutionists, worsting them on both occasions.

JUDGE BLODGETT, of the federal district court for Northern Illinois, will resign to accept the presidency of the Illinois insurance company.

The marquis of Hartington, even while the stormiest scenes are being enacted in the house of commons, peacefully sleeps on his bench in a sitting posture.

THE bottom of Gaylord mine, located at Plymouth, caved in. The Gaylord is one of the largest mines in the anthracite region. The damage incurred by the cave-in will exceed $30,000. Two thousand men are thrown out of work.

A SUIT arising over the improvement of the Fox and Wisconsin rivers is decided by the United States supreme court. This litigation has lasted nearly thirty-nine years.

JOHN TEBOU, a marble cutter of Brandenburg, Ky., has received notice that he has inherited from his grandfather in France, recently deceased, property valued at $165,000.

FOLLOWING his custom of the past five years, Gen. R. A. Alger has taken steps to give to six hundred deserving Detroit newsboys each a Christmas gift in the shape of a new suit of clothes and and overcoat.

THE Western Stone Company, Chicago, has purchased the stock and quarries of the Joliet Stone company and the Crescent company. The consolidation makes the largest concern of the kind in the United States.

ALL the lines in the Chicago and Ohio River Traffic association have decided to continue in effect their switching tariff and drayage charges in Chicago, notwithstanding the action of some of the Eastern roads in abolishing these charges.

THE creditors of the Chicago branch of S. V. White & Co. have compromised their claims with the firm, and the suit for a receiver has been dismissed by argument. It is understood that the settlements were made at fifty cents on the dollar.

GOV. HILL says that he will return to the treasury the salary received as senator while filling the gubernatorial chair, and that his object in holding on to the governorship is to prevent Lieut. Gov. Jones from holding the office for even half an hour.

GEN. JOHN R. KENLY died in Baltimore of pneumonia. He was major general of volunteers and the highest commissioned volunteer officer of Maryland during the civil war. He was also a veteran of the Mexican war. His age was sixty-nine.

DR. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES called at the office of a Boston newspaper with a written tribute to John G. Whittier, and the genial "Autocrat" is said to have "mounted the steep flight of stairs to the editorial sanctum with a swiftness that might have put the youngest athlete to the blush."

THE Kentucky association track was sold at public auction. Three factions were organized to purchase it, and the bidding was lively. The first bid was $65,000, but it was not long increasing. The last bid made was that of Milton Young to the amount of $95,005. The furniture was sold to the same syndicate for $1,200.

ARTHUR WALLACK is rich in the possession of rare relics of departed actors, of which his father, the late Lester Wallack, had a rare collection. Among the many letters are a number from the late W. J. Florence, many of which shed a new light on the hopes and aspirations of that genial comedian.

The Foster house was totally destroyed by fire at Malvern. The origin was located in or near the baggage room, under the staires adjoining the office. It is supposed to have been started by matches ignited by mice. Very little of the contents were saved. A number of narrow escapes are reported among the help and guests.

THE NORTHWEST.

A Summary of the Important Events of the Week in the Northwestern States.

Minnesota, Wisconsin, Iowa, North and South Dakota News in a Nutshell.

MINNESOTA

St. Cloud will build a court-house to cost $150,000.

Mrs. C. H. Lang, a milliner, assigned at Faribault.

Black diphtheria is prevalent to an alarming extent a few miles west of Hokah.

While Eddie Nelson was skating on a pond at Pine City the ice gave way and the lad was drowned.

Josie Swenson, while crossing a railroad track near Mabel, was severely injured by a passing freight train.

John and Martin Amundson, father and son were declared insane at Mankato, and committed to the asylum at St. Peter.

William Grant, aged 24, of Minneapolis, was killed by a falling tree in a logging camp on Tamarack River, near Aitkin.

C. B. Wells' confectionery and fruit store burned at Red Lake Falls, a total loss. The stock was valued at $1,500 and was fully insured.

The Wilford & Northway Manufacturing Company, of Minneapolis, will locate at Jordan, Minn., the town giving a bonus of $35,000 and five acres of land.

The Milwaukee contemplates extending its tracks across the river at Mankato for the purpose of making a terminal station between the towns of Hebron and Belgrade.

The Madelia board of education has employed W. S. Pardee, of Minneapolis, to make the plans and specifications for the new school building soon to be built there.

In the case of the Walter A. Wood Machine Company vs James Friel, action to recover for a reaper, the jury at Hastings returned a verdict in favor of the defendant.

S. Fleishman, who recently sold his clothing stock to the Model, made an assignment at Winona of his real estate and book accounts to J. Booth, Assets, $7,500; liabilities, $15,000.

A broken wheel caused eighteen cars loaded with wheat to leave the track on the Great Northern road at a point five miles east of Sauk Center. The passenger train and all east-bound trains are detained there. No persons were injured.

M. J. Lenihan & Co.'s store at Lakeville burned, including the postoffice. The building was a two-story brick, and the stock of general merchandise a heavy one. The estimated loss is between $20,000 and $30,000, with a small insurance.

Claude Cooley, the fifteen-year-old son of E. A. Cooley, while playing in the Milwaukee yards at Winona attempted to couple two freight cars and fell between them. The car passed over his left leg and crushed it. He also received wounds about the body and died.

In the probate court at Winona application was made by the executrix in the William Windom will case to open the hearing on claims and to allow certain claims held by herself filed. Also there was filed a petition of the executrix for maintenance and this was issued.

The scarlet fever, which has been prevailing at Plainview for the past few weeks, has seemingly taken a fresh start again, as there are new cases reported. Every precaution is being taken by the board of health, and as fast as the disease appears the houses are quarantined.

The city fathers of Staples and J. H. Koop have locked horns. The council purchased a safe of Mr. Koop, but as he failed to comply with the terms of the purchase, they do not intend taking it. The town is pretty well stirred up over the affair. The safe is in Brainerd and was to cost $550.

A deal has been completed whereby Hastings & Diment, the owners of the flouring mill recently burned at Owatonna, take in L. Virtue as a partner in the new firm of Hastings, Diment & Co. Having bought the Soper milling property on Cedar street, they will proceed to fit out one of the largest mills in this part of the state. The plant is to be completed by March 1.

Banker Sheldon, of the firm that is putting in the new bank at Grand Rapids, has arrived and is making ready. The bank building is ready and the bank was to commence business ere this, but has been delayed as to safe and fixtures. The date now set for opening is Monday, Jan., 4. The bank is called the Lumberman's Bank of Grand Rapids. E. J. Hastings of Minneapolis is president.

NORTH DAKOTA.

Charles Olson, a farmer in the western part of Richland county, committed suicide by cutting his throat. No reason is assigned for the deed.

The street railway people at West Superior came out victorious in their war against the three railway companies, and succeeded in putting in their crossing over the much-disputed right-of-way. Seventeen injunctions were served by the corporations.

A foreman in the works of the Hartmann & Peffer Trunk Company at Racine was notified that he would be released after January 1. He immediately left and a large number of men proposed to go with him. They were promptly discharged and the matter settled.

Owing to the dense fog the other night two freight trains going north on the Great Northern collided on the main track, completely demolishing engine and a caboose. Nobody was hurt. Passenger train No. 2, going south, was delayed about six hours.

A telegram was received at Fargo from Los Angeles, Cal., announcing the death of Vincent S. Stone, a prominent attorney of this city. Stone was one of the oldest residents, having come here from New York in 1882. During the past two years he has been compelled to remain in California on account of failing health.

Conductor Frank Miller, of the Great Northern, who has been promoted to the superintendency of construction of the operating department of the Idaho extension, was presented with a gold-headed cane. The United States grand jury was discharged owing to the illness of Judge Thomas. Judge Templeton sentenced "Boot-Legger" Bouchea to thirty days' imprisonment and $300 fine.

Fireman Isaac Ellis, of the Great Northern, was attacked and nearly killed in the caboose of his freight train at Grand Forks. His assailant attempted to rob him of his money, and Ellis resisting, he knocked him down with a coupling pin, crushing his skull, and his injuries may prove fatal. The thief was frightened away by the approach of trainmen, but afterward was arrested and identified as R. W. Ellis, a brakeman on the same train.

Officers found a man named Pinney lying insensible and nearly frozen in an alley near the Manitoba depot at Fargo. When resuscitated he informed the officers that he had been sandbagged by some one while going through an alley on his way home. A blow was struck on the back of his neck. Had he lain there a few moments longer he would have frozen to death. None of his valuables were taken, and no motive can be assigned for the crime. Pinney is suffering terribly.

No verdict has yet been returned in the Healy case at Bismarck, although the jury has been out over seventy-two hours. Never before in this county was a jury kept out longer than fifty-three hours, the length of time taken by the second jury in the famous McGill murder case. The Healy jury have several times agreed to disagree, but the judge in each instance sends them back. They brought in a written verdict, which the court refused to accept. Its contents are not known.

SOUTH DAKOTA.

Wm. Foley was struck and killed by a locomotive at Deadwood.

Cornelius Sorenson of Aberdeen has been convicted in the circuit court for violations of the prohibitory law.

Three boys, Joe Coverdale, Fred Haver and F. Strable, were arrested for disturbing the Salvation meeting at Elk Point.

The county commissioners at Miller have let a contract to sink the first artesian well with machinery owned by the county. The different townships will have wells as fast as possible.

Messrs. Hagerty and Paulhamus, late of Hagerty & Co., bankers at Aberdeen pleaded not guilty to the charge of embezzlement and receiving deposits when they knew the bank was insolvent.

The Commercial club and W. H. Stokes of Watertown have notified the manager of the Northwestern Miller that a car load of Watertown flour awaits his instructions for shipment to the suffering Russians.

N. E. Westoner, county commissioner from the Fifth district, is in correspondence with parties in Northern Wisconsin and it is reported to him that about forty families wish to secure claims in Hughes county and will emigrate there.

The supreme court rendered an opinion which prevents all sectarian schools from collecting money from the state for students in attendance in their normal departments. Under the territorial laws these schools collected for such students. The court held that it was against the constitution of the state to so collect.

United States District Attorney Sterling holds that Stanley island, opposite Fort Sully, is in the military reservation. He is proceeding to clean out the saloons and disreputable houses there. Two soldiers were brought before the United States commissioner on charge of burning a saloon on the island. A dozen soldiers came down and proved an alibi.

The Milwaukee Railroad company refused to allow the Chicago & Northwestern to connect side tracks with the former's branch line to the cement works at Yankton. Supt. Oliver, of the Northwestern, arrived with a large force of track layers, and the side track was laid and connections made with the Milwaukee's track before the company's agent discovered the work.

Chief Clerk of Crow Creek Agency Robert J Dixon was in Blunt recently, and in an interview he says that the Indians on his agency do not take kindly to the recent decision taking away the rights of half-breeds to acquire title to land under the allotment act. They will probably try to send a delegation to Washington to consult with the "Great Father" about the matter.

Commissioner Laird's office at Pierre is almost overrun by Indians demanding the protection of their allotted lands from whites taking timber from them and inquiring as to their rights. The commissioner cannot do anything because he lacks jurisdiction, as it is not known whether the allotted lands are reservation or not. If they are, he will have enough criminal and other work to do for half a dozen commissioners.

WISCONSIN.

Choate Bartlett, of Newark, Rock County was killed in a railway wreck in Minnesota.

The Rev. E. Riehl, of Philadelphia, has accepted a call from the Baptist Church at Appleton.

August Wilkie, a farmer living near Janesville, had his hand crushed in a feed cutter.

The bankrupt stock of Louis Jacobs at Appleton, was secured by D. Hammel for $11,200.

Miss Grace Hall, daughter of Joseph Hall of Grand Rapids was drowned recently while skating.

The explosion of a gasoline stove destroyed the residence of George Dean, at Shopiere, Rock County. Loss, $700; insured,

Charles Ryan, of Ashland was sentenced to four years in Waupun. The charge upon which he was convicted was burglary.

William Farrand, of Onalaska, La Crosse County, was seriously injured in a runaway accident. Little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Adelbert Craig, of Lima, Sheboygan County, had his hand crushed in a feed cutter. It became necessary to amputate part of the member.

A boiler explosion occurred in the Narning mill, four miles south of Greenwood. One man named George M. McConnel was killed and several others were injured.

Byron A. Chapman, aged 58 years, an old resident, died at Beloit from an overdose of morphine. It is reported that he took the dose with suicidal intent, as drink had wrecked his life.

While Joseph Bever, aged 24 years, and a younger brother, both living at Marshfield, were out hunting the gun in the hands of Joseph was accidentally discharged, killing his brother.

Al Abraham, a prominent and wealthy merchant of West Superior, took a quantity of ammonia by mistake. His throat was terribly burned, and prompt relief probably saved his life.

Burglars entered the residence of Judge Austin at Milwaukee, stripping his wardrobe completely. Only the speedy recovery of the clothes by the police permitted the judge to hold court.

Chief Justice Cole has declined an invitation to a banquet proposed to be given him by the Dane county bar on the occasion of his retirement from the bench. While he is not sick, he is not well, and has not been for some weeks.

Judge Bunn sentenced James S. Galloway, the Montford justice of peace, found guilty of conspiring with Mrs. Longmeier to procure a fradulent pension, to one year in the house of correction, in addition to paying a fine of $1,000.

IOWA.

Dr. E. B. Plumb, of Ames, jumped out of the third-story window of the Keeley institute, in Des Moines and died at the city hospital from the injuries received.

The call and program for the next annual meeting of the Iowa State Horticultural Society has been issued. The meetings will close here on Jan. 21. The papers and discussions outlined embrace the whole range of horticultural investigation.

Albert Parnitzke, who has been on trial at Keosauqua charged with murdering his sweetheart's brother, was found guilty of murder in the first degree and was sentenced to the penitentiary for life. The defense tried to make out Parnitzke insane.

Gov. Horace Boies has issued a proclamation calling upon the people of Iowa for contributions for the relief of the Russian famine sufferers. A committee, of which H. C. Wheeler, late candidate for governor, is a member, was appointed to have charge of the matter.

Merle Thorpe and Frank Bach, aged fourteen and fifteen, respectively, were fooling with a revolver at Marshalltown the other evening, when the weapon was accidently discharged while in the hands of Bach. The ball entered the right temple of Thorpe, causing his death. Young Bach is almost crazed over the affair.

A True Snake Story.

A remarkable snake story was told by a resident of Clarion County, and but for the unimpeachable character of the narrator would sound like a "snake story." He stated that a farmer who lived near Clarion, while in a field, was attacked by a snake fully ten feet in length. The reptile coiled itself around the farmer's waist and glared fixedly in his face, evidently trying to charm him. Shaking off the dizzy feeling caused by the snake's hypnotic gaze, the farmer cut it to pieces with the scythe, and then, exhausted with fright and over-exertion, sank to the ground.

The head of the snake, with a portion of the body, lay near him, and the peculiar color caused him to pick it up, and he found it was an albino black snake. The peculiar formation of the snake's eyes caused him to examine them closely, and he could hardly believe the evidence of his senses when he discovered a perfect reproduction of his face photographed in the center of the eye. He brought the snake to town, where it was photographed and preserved in alcohol. The negative taken by the photographer shows the snake's eye perfectly with the farmer's face showing as clearly as if also taken with a camera. —Oil City Derrick.

A New Beverage in England.

A new industry has sprung up in England in the manufacture of hop tea. Hop tea is a blend of Indian and Celyon teas with Kentish hops, prepared by a special drying process, in which the hops come in contact with pure air only, and are not subjected to the fumes to which brewers' hops are exposed. It is claimed for hop tea that the introduction of the hops not only improve the flavor of the tea by giving it a malty aroma, but the sedative in the hop counteracts the exciting effect of ordinary tea upon the nerves. It is also claimed that the tonic property of the hop modifies and diminishes the astringency of ordinary tea.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

HONORABLE CAREER

Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thomas H. Armstrong Passes Away at Albert Lea After a Long Illness.

An Abundance of Natural Gas Discovered on a Farm in South Dakota.

ALBERT LEA, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—Ex-Lieut. Gov. Thomas H. Armstrong died at his residence here to-day after an illness of several years. He had long been afflicted with diabetes, and it was probably the primary cause of his death. Deceased was about sixty-four years of age, and had been speaker in the house of representatives, state senator, lieutenant governor and held many other positions of trust. He had resided in this city since the fall of 1874 and was engaged in the banking and wheat buying business. He was universally respected by all, but owing to his ill health he has had very little to do with public affairs for several years. Arrangements have not yet been made for the funeral.

NATURAL GAS.

Abundance of It Found and the Citizens Are Happy.

BLUNT, S. D., Dec. 30.—Word reaches this city that gas has been struck on the farm of Hon. R. B. Coddington, president of the South Dakota State Fair association, three and a half miles northeast of this place. Three unsuccessful attempts have been made on this farm within the last six months, but in the fourth trial an abundance of gas was struck, at the depth of 2,000 feet, to the joy of the citizens in the surrounding country. The gas has already been utilized, and is used by Mr. Coddington for lighting and heating purposes. The city board has made arrangements with the outfit to put down a well at this place in the spring. Your correspondent has been informed that if these arrangements do not mature the gas will be piped from Mr. Coddington's farm to this city and utilized for all purposes.

DISTURBED ITS REST.

A Corpse Perfectly Preserved After Nine Years in a Grave.

DUNDAS, Minn., Dec. 30.—Nine years ago a young man by the name of A. Birtch, living in the immediate vicinity, died of some kind of lingering disease and was buried in the Dundas cemetery, where he has lain ever since.

This fall the cemetery has been undergoing a remodeling, necessitating the removal of a large number of bodies. Upon opening the coffin of Birtch, the corpse lay just as it had been placed, not even shrunken in length or otherwise, while the body was almost perfectly preserved, the features being almost perfect and recognizable by relatives.

When laid away in its last resting place the face was clean shaven, save mustache and whiskers. Their color was of dark brown and amber. When the lid was removed from the coffin there was presented to view an enormous growth of white something fully two feet long from the chin, while the mustache and side whiskers were correspondingly long, the whole having an absolute appearance of a growth of hair, though stiffer than hair of such a long growth growing on a human being. The body was reburied without molestation.

WASHINGTONIANA.

Items Picked Up Around the Department Buildings.

WASHINGTON, Special Telegram, Dec. 30. —Senator Pettigrew was at the Indian office to-day looking after the Flandreau Indian school. The plans for the building are all complete and approved, and in a very short time the commissioner will send out advertisements for the work. It is quite likely that work on the building will commence early in the spring.

Senator Davis is found in his committee room every day during the recess. There was a flood of bills referred to his committee, and he and Clerk Johnson are getting them ready for action when the senate again convenes and the committee is called together.

Representative Castle will probably go home to-morrow night to attend to some important business that he is connected with. He intends to be back in time for the introduction of bills in the house.

Banker Lephleman of Springfield, S. D., will not accept the receivership of the Huron National bank at the compensation of $100 per month offered. The controller of the currency will not pay more, and Pettigrew and Pickler are now looking for another man to be appointed.

Assistant Secretary Nettleton, of the treasury department, has been on the sick list for a day or two. The grip has not been very severe with Minnesotians in Washington so far this year, although it has been raging with more or less vigor in the city.

RELIGIOUS PREJUDICES

The Cause of a Free Fight Between Indians and a Missionary.

MILWAUKEE, Dec. 30.—A telegram was received yesterday by United States Marshal Pell saying there had been a riot among the Stockbridge Indians on the reservation on the east shore of Lake Winnebago. The scene is remote from any railway and news is delayed. It is learned from an official from Shawano who was in Milwaukee yesterday that the trouble is a continuance of that inaugurated by the removal of Agent Jennings, and is indirectly due to religious prejudices.

Some time ago a Congregational missionary, Rev. Mr. Hoag, began the work of converting the Indians. The Catholic church has long been at work among the government wards, and has gained many adherents. Christmas morning, while Mr. Hoag was conducting services, several Indians entered the chapel and disturbed the meeting by boisterous conduct, applying indecent epithets to a woman. An effort to eject resulted a free fight. The missionary and several of the intruders were badly used up, although no one was killed. Marshal Pell is waiting further particulars before going to the reservation, but says that the disorderly Indians will be arrested and punished.

Lumpy Jaw Contagious.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Dec. 30.—The state board of live stock commissioners of Illinois has issued a bulletin containing a resume of the testimony introduced in the recent case brought against them by J. B. Greenhut and other members of the whisky trust of Peoria, known as the Actinomycosis or lumpy jaw cattle case, bearing upon the question of the contagiousness of the disease among cattle and from cattle to human beings. The commissioners decide that the disease is dangerously contagious among cattle, and that animals that it attacks are unfit for human food, because the infecting germs are likely to be found in any part of the animals so affected.

Quite a Concession.

ST. PETERSBURG, Pa., Special.—A committee of the ministers has sanctioned the temporary employment of foreign vessels for transporting across the Black sea grain which is destined for use in the famine-stricken provinces of the empire.

Illegal Liquor Selling.

MITCHELL, S. D., Special.—James Gormley, Jacob Koch and Fred Widmann and wife were arrested to-night for the illegal sale of intaxicants. The information is supposed to have been filed by detectives in the employ of the Enforcement League.

Ship Blown to Pieces.

ANTWERP, Special—The city was startled this morning by a tremendous explosion that fairly shook the earth. The roar and the shock were terrific, and many a face blanched with terror, but it was learned that the shocks were due to an explosion of dynamite on a French lugger. The lugger was blown to atoms and two men killed.

Frank Searle Not In It.

DULUTH, Special—It is learned that during a recent visit here ex-Lieut. Gov. Barto stated to a local politician that Frank Searle, of St. Cloud, would not be a candidate next year for the Republican congressional nomination, owing to private business which demands his entire attention. The impression here, however, is that Searle does not want to jeopardise the chances of his brother, Judge D. B. Searle.

Hansbrough's Bill.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Special—Senator Hansbrough to-day introduced a bill in the senate authorizing the postmaster general to extend, when practicable, the free delivery system to rural of farming communities. The bill also authorized the postmaster general to expend such portion of the amount that may be hereafter appropriated for compensation of postmasters and for star route transportation as may be necessary to carry out the provisions of the act.

SOME ONE BLUNDERED.

Four Trainmen Killed and Others Injured in a Freight Train Collision.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., Dec. 30.—By a mistake in train orders a disastrous collision occurred between two freight trains on the Hannibal & St. Joe railroad seven miles east of here to-day resulting in the death of four of the trainmen and the fatal wounding of two others. The dead are: Engineer Busbee, Fireman Barry, Fireman Price and Brakeman Gilmore.

Brakeman Bell was taken from beneath a pile of debris and is so badly injured that he cannot live, while Engineer Hannan, of Engine 46, has received internal injuries and will die. Eleven cars of cattle were wrecked. The wreck caught fire and the poor animals were slowly roasted to death.

TURBULENT SCENES.

Michigan's People's Party Born After a Very Lively Seance.

LANSING, Mich., Dec. 30.—A new People's party for independent political action was formed here to-day by a federation of all industrial organizations in the state, including the Farmers' Alliance, Patrons of Industry, Knights of Labor, Prohibitionists, Industrial party, People's party, Patrons of Husbandry and several other minor organizations. It was christened "People's party" and pledged independent political action and in opposition to traffic in intoxicating liquors as a beverage. The rest of the platform was a close copy of the Indianapolis, except it favors a per diem pension law.

The birth was attended with turbulent scenes, caused by an extended discussion of the temperance plank, and upon its adoption a portion of the delegates withdrew from the hall. A state central committee representing each congressional district was elected with Eugene H. Belden, vice president of the Michigan world's fair commission, as chairman, and a thorough organization will be made.

INDIANS ORGANIZE

To Obtain Their Rights—A Strong Organization Is Formed.

PIERRE, S. D., Special Telegram, Dec. 30. —A number of squawmen and half-breeds were in Fort Pierre to-day and organized a mixed blood Indian rights association. They elected officers and an executive committee and are making preparations to fight the recent opinion of the secretary of the interior which knocks Indians of mixed blood out of rations and valuable lands. Parties at the meeting stated that 20,000 persons in the United States would be affected by the decision, and that a perfect organization would be perfected, appeals made to congress, and other efforts made to obtain their rights. A committee was appointed to visit points in the Indian country and organize similar organizations. Squawman Waldron, whose wife loses a $25,000 claim adjoining Fort Pierre, is the chief organizer. He says that the decision will be carried to the United States supreme court, and that rich squaw men will put up plenty of money to obtain the best legal talent in the country. About one-fourth of the children now in attendance at the Indian schools in the country will be debarred from attending by the decision. Forty out of 164 in the Pierre Indian school are half-breeds.

Wants to Be a Diplomat.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—It is stated to-day that the government has received an intimation from Lord Randolph Churchill that he is desirous of entering the diplomatic service. It is also said that it is probable that he will be appointed British ambassador to St. Petersburg, in place of Sir R. B. D. Morier, who holds the position at present. The St. James Gazette this afternoon says it hopes the scheme will be nipped in the bud. With the great risk of another incident in the Pamirs, similar to that which occurred some years ago at Penjdeh, the nomination of Lord Randolph Churchill as British ambassador to Russia would be a piece of crazy folly.

An official denial was made this evening of the report that Lord Randolph Churchill would be appointed British ambassador to Russia. It was stated authoritatively that there was not the slightest prospect that he would obtain the embassy to Russia.

Gladstone's Birthday.

LONDON, Dec. 30.—The bells of Hawarden church rang merrily to-day in celebration of the eighty-second anniversary of the birth of Right Hon. William Stewart Gladstone, who was born Dec. 29, 1809. A number of congratulatory messages were sent to Mr. Gladstone at Biarritz by the more prominent residents of Hawarden and Mr. Gladstone's tenants. A number of his personal friends and political followers in London also took advantage of the day to forward telegraphic messages and letters congratulating him upon reaching a hale old age and wishing him a repetition of many birthday anniversaries.

BIARRITZ, Dec. 29.—The municipal authorities of this place waited upon Mr. Gladstone to-day and congratulated him upon the occasion of the anniversary of his birthday. Fifteen members of the British club, to membership in which Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Morley were unanimously elected a few days ago, also called upon him, presenting him with a floral crown. In the evening Mr. Gladstone paid a visit to the club house, where he was heartily congratulated by the members.

Traveling Men Meet.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—The sixteenth annual convention of the Northwestern Traveling Men's association began here to-day. Officers for the ensuing year were chosen, as follows:

President, George B. Reed; vice presidents, Iowa, Fred Field; Minnesota, Cyrus Beall; Wisconsin, J. W. Ellsworth; North Dakota, W. S. Stockdale; South Dakota, J. W. Sheldon; Montana, J. C. Maslin; directors, F. C. Ethridge, J. T. Garrigan, W. H. Cribben, Conrad Witkowski, Edward Doyle.

After voting down a proposed amendment to the constitution, providing for a class of life insurance at $2,500, in addition to the present one at $1,500, in order to broaden the scope of the work, and one for the creation of a reserve fund, the association adjourned to meet in Chicago, Dec. 22, 1892.

Alliance Convention.

SLAYTON, Minn., Special Telegram, Dec. 30.—The Murray County Alliance held its annual convention here to-day. The old officers were re-elected. B. F. Warren was elected delegate to the state convention. The Donnelly and anti-Donnelly factions had a bitter wrangle before it was decided to favor the same for president, for another term. Donnelly was billed for a speech before the convention, but telegraphed his inability to be present because of sickness.

Nothing Unusual.

PITTSBURG, Dec. 30.—Chairman Abbott, of Carnegie, Phipps & Co., has been summoned by telegram to Washington by the secretary of the navy in relation to armor and deck plate which the firm is supplying for warships now building. The telegram ordered him to leave on the first train, and he will take his departure this evening. In relation to the above a member of the firm of Carnegie, Phipps & Co. was interviewed this morning and said:

There is nothing unusual in relation to our contracts nor any extraordinary rush. It is customary to receive many dispatches concerning the work and also for some member of the firm to be called to Washington on the same business.

Four Safes Cracked.

EATON, O., Special.—Great excitement prevails here because of the discovery that a gang of safe blowers visited the town last night and went through four safes. The amount taken is not reported. The safes were blown open.

A Follower of Guiteau.

NEW YORK, Special—Mrs. Ada Thrope Loftus, who it is alleged, came here from Europe with avowed intention of killing President Harrison, has been adjudged insane, and was this morning taken to Bloomingdale lunatic asylum. Doctor Douglas, of Bellevue hospital, says she is suffering from a type of insanity similar to that of Guiteau.

Peculiar Death.

VINTON, Iowa, Special.—Thomas Wilson, of this city, died in a fit of hiccoughing, in spite of medical aid.

A Missing Agent.

WEST SUPERIOR, Wis., Special.—W. S. Rogers, agent of East Superior for the Omaha Railroad Company, has been missing since Monday morning. The auditor of the company is there checking up his accounts. It is supposed they are all right. A searching party has been organized.

Burned to Death.

JOLIET, Ill., Special.—Mrs. H. B. Stevens, of Chicago, was burned to death in the house of her daughter, Mrs. Doctor Ruline, by the igniting of gas, while cleaning dress fabrics, though there was no fire in the room. Before she could receive assistance every bit of clothing except her corsets was burned from her body.

Tenements Burned.

KANSAS CITY, Special—A special from St. Joseph, Mo., says: At 1 o'clock this morning a destructive fire occurred in a row of frame tenements in the south part of the city that came very near resulting in a wholesale loss of life. Just as a family residing in the north end of the tenement had left the building, two terrible explosions occurred, totally wrecking the room just vacated. After the fire was extinguished an investigation developed the fact that two dynamite bombs had been secreted between the walls of the building.

OPPORTUNITY.

This I beheld, or dreamed it in a dream;
There spread a cloud of dust along a plain,
And underneath the cloud or in it raged
A furious battle, and men yelled, and swords
Shocked upon swords and shields. A Prince's banner
Wavered, then staggered backward, hemmed by foes.
A craven hung along the battle's edge
And thought: "Had I a sword of keener steel—
That blue blade that the King's son bears—but this
Blunt thing!"—he snapt and flung it from his hand,
And, cowering, crept away and left the field,
Then came the King's son, wounded, sore, bestead,
And weaponless, and saw the broken sword,
Hilt buried in the dry and trodden sand,
And ran and snatched it, and with battle shout
Lifted afresh, he hewed his enemy down
And saved a great cause on that heroic day.

Edward Rowland Sill.

Didn't Propose to Know Too Much.

London Graphic.

During the administration of Lord Melbourne there was a singular young gentleman employed in the general post-office. His name was G. He was from Yorkshire, the son of a widow. Her husband had been the servant of an eccentric old general, who had a kind feeling for the boy, and always got him out of his difficulties with some of the high officials to whom his singular interference was distasteful.

Among other things it is said of him that while he was employed in the general post-office, on one occasion he had to copy a letter of some high official in answer to an application made by an old gentleman in Rutlandshire for the establishment of a new post-office. The writer of the letter said the application could not be granted in consequence of the applicant's "proximity to another office."

When the letter came into G.'s hands to copy, being a great stickler for plainness, he altered "proximity" to "nearness."

The official observed it and asked G. why he altered his letter.

"Why," replied G., "because I don't think the man would understand what he meant by proximity."

"Well," said the official, "try him; put in 'proximity' again."

In a few days a letter was received from the applicant, in which he indignantly said that his father had fought for his country in the French wars, and he should like to have the scoundrel who had brought the charge of proximity or anything else wrong against them.

"There," said G., "did I not say so?"

G. carried his improvement to such an extent that the secretary said to him: "I do not want you any longer—you know too much."

Poor G. went, but his old friend the General got him another place.

This time G.'s ideas underwent a change. He was one day busy writing; a stranger called in and asked him where Downing street was.

"I don't know," said G.

"Nor Buckingham Palace?"

"No."

The stranger finally asked him if he knew where the Guild Hall was.

"No," replied G.

"Do you live in London, sir?" said the stranger.

"Yes sir," said G.

"Good gracious! and don't you know where Downing Street, the houses of Parliament, Buckingham Palace and the Guild Hall are?"

"Sir," said G., "I was turned out of the postoffice for knowing too much. I don't mean to offend in that way again. I am paid for keeping this book. I believe I know that much; but if you find me knowing anything more you may take my head."

"Good morning," said the stranger.

Lincoln's Fame.

The following are the closing words of the "Life of Lincoln," the final instalment of which appears in the February Century: "General W. T. Sherman has repeatedly expressed the admiration and surprise with which he has read Mr. Lincoln's correspondence with his generals, and his opinion of the remarkable correctness of his military views. General W. F. Smith says:

"'I have long held to the opinion that at the close of the war Mr. Lincoln was the superior of his generals in his comprehension of the effect of strategic movements and the proper method of following up victories to their legitimate conclusion."

"General J. H. Wilson holds the same opinion; and Colonel Robert N. Scott, in whose lamented death the army lost one of its most vigorous and best trained intellects, frequently called Mr. Lincoln 'the ablest strategist of the war.'

To these qualifications of high literary excellence, and easy practical mastery of affairs of transcendent importance, we must add, as an explanation of his immediate and world-wide fame, his possession of certain moral qualities rarely combined in high degree, in one individual. His heart was so tender that he would dismount from his horse in a forest to replace in their nest young birds which had fallen by the roadside; he could not sleep at night if he knew that a soldier-boy was under sentence of death; he could not, even at the bidding of duty or policy, refuse the prayer of age or helplessness in distress. Children instinctively loved him; they never found his rugged features ugly; his sympathies were quick and seemingly unlimited. He was absolutely without prejudice of class or condition. Frederick Douglass says he was the only man of distinction he ever met who never reminded him by word or manner of his color; he was as just and generous to the rich and well born as to the poor and humble—a thing rare among politicians. He was tolerant even of evil; though no man can ever have lived with a loftier scorn of meanness and selfishness, he yet recognized their existence and counted with them. He said one day, with a flash of cynical wisdom worthy of La Rochefoucauld, that honest statesmanship was the employment of individual meannesses for the public good. He never asked perfection of any one; he did not even insist for others upon the high standards he set up for himself. At a time before the word was invented he was the first of opportunists. With the fire of a reformer and a martyr in his heart he yet proceeded by the ways of cautious and practical statecraft. He always worked with things as they were, while never relinquishing the desire and effort to make them better. To a hope which saw the Delectable Mountains of absolute justice and peace in the future, to a faith that God in his own time would give to all men the things convenient to them, he added a charity which embraced in its deep bosom all the good and the bad, all the virtues and the infirmities of men, and a patience like that of nature, which in its vast and fruitful activity knows neither haste nor rest.

"A character like this is among the precious heirlooms of the Republic: and by a special good fortune every part of the country has an equal claim and pride in it. Lincoln's blood came from the veins of New England emigrants, of Middle State Quakers, of Virginia planters, of Kentucky pioneers; he himself was one of the men who grew up with the earliest growth of the Great West. Every jewel of his mind or his conduct sheds radiance on each part of the nation. The marvelous symmetry and balance of his intellect and character may have owed something to the varied environments of his race, and they may fitly tipify the variety and solidity of the Republic. It may not be unreasonable to hope that his name and his renown may be forever a bond of union to the country which he loved with an affection so impartial, and served—in life and death—with such entire devotion."

Why She Didn't Move.

Yesterday afternoon a young lady stood leaning against the front door of a handsome residence on Meridian street. A gentleman who was passing noticed her and saw, or imagined he saw, a look of embarrassment and annoyance upon her face.

Half an hour later, as he was again passing the same place, he was surprised to see the young woman standing in precisely the same position. This time he was sure he was not mistaken about the troubled look upon her face. Big tears of vexation slowly crept down her cheeks and the end of her nose and her chin quivered in a manner which betokened the nearness of a "good cry." The gentleman being elderly and exceedingly kind hearted abruptly paused and asked the young woman if he could be of any service to her.

"Ye—yes, sir; I think you can if you will be so kind," was the reply, rendered half unintelligible by the interference of an aggressive sob. "I was waiting for some one to come that I was acquainted with. You see it was this way, sir: Everybody had gone away from the house but me and I was going. I locked the back door and took the key, so that I could get in this evening when I came home. Then I fixed the spring lock on this door so that when I came out it would lock itself. When I came out I shut the door with a bang, so that it would be sure to lock. It caught a fold of my dress and held me prisoner. Here I have been ever since waiting to see some acquaintance whom I could call to help me."

"And I don't see just how I am to release you now," said the man.

"Oh, I have had plenty of time to study that all out," said the girl, and with the prospect of freedom she was once more able to smile at the ludicrousness of the situation. "I have no key to this door, but I have to the back door. You will have to take that key and go around the house and come in the back way. You can open this door from the inside. I am very sorry to trouble you so much, sir, but I do not know of any other plan by which I can be helped."

Walking into the rear of the house of total strangers was an old experience to the old gentleman, but he did it, and presently the girl was laughing nervously over her emancipation.—Indianapolis News.

Undersold the Owner.

The proprietor of a country store was noted for being particularly obliging to his customers, and he had a clear headed and smart young man for a clerk. One day one of the best customers of the house called to buy a dress pattern. The price was seventy-five cents, and after a long talk the clerk closed the bargain at seventy cents.

While the clerk was selecting trimming, etc., in another part of the store, the genial proprietor came along rubbing his hands, inquired after the family of the customer, praised her taste in selecting that particular piece of goods, and as a special favor to a good customer let her have it for sixty-eight cent per yard.

The clerk returned, and the lady told him of the reduction the proprietor had made. The clerk was furious, but not in the least disconcerted. He saw that if the customers thought he was selling higher than others in the store they would avoid him and his discharge would follow; so he said:

"I just looked at the bill and can sell you that piece at sixty-five cents a yard."

When the sale was completed the proprietor was as angry as the clerk.

"Do you know that I made the price sixty-eight cents?" asked the proprietor.

"Yes," replied the clerk, "but I want you to understand that no man can undersell me in this store."

He kept his situation.

The Vanderbilt Linen.

Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt gets all her house linen from Paris, woven and decorated from select patterns submitted by the manufacturers. Her sheets are considerably finer in texture than the tablecloth that a $10,000 a year housekeeper could afford, and the drawn work, fringing and edging with which they are finished are models in needle work. These wonderful pieces of the loom are made with a lap end some sixteen inches deep, to be turned over the edge of the bedclothes as a finish for the spread. Some have an arabesque pattern in open applique, others are embellished with laid embroidery and some have the monogram in Kensington or drawn work. The sheets for the empire bed are trimmed with a thread lace flounce or a ruffle of open embroidery, and each, when laundered, is folded the size of a handkerchief, tied with colored ribbons and laid away between sachets of sweet lavender. The pillow cases, also of the very fruit of the loom, are trimmed at the open end with lace, some of it a hand deep and as lovely in texture as the ruffles of a pictured marquis, and in one side is the monogram representing a sort of mosaic in thread and the labor of months.—Detroit News.

Beginning of a Great Industry.

An old woman, feeding her hens with prudent care, is said to have made the beginnings of a great menhaden industry in Maine. Her name was Bartlett, and about half a century ago, down in Blue Hill bay, she was one day boiling some menhaden for her hens, when she found a quantity of oil rising to the top of the water in the pot. She skimmed it off, bottled it up, and, with unusual enterprise, got aboard the old sloop that plied between Boston and the east coast, and took the strange oil among the dealers of the "Hub." A man named E. E. Phillips examined it, and offered to buy all she could bring him. She went home happy, and all summer the old gentleman Bartlett fished and the old lady fried out the oil. In the autumn they had enough oil to bring them in several hundred dollars. This was the beginning of an industry that yields some years fifty thousand barrels of oil, and is second only to the whale fishery.—Boston Letter.

SAMPLE OF JUSTICE IN TEXAS

The Way They Administer the Article in the Lone Star State.

"We don't pa'ley long with murderers out in our State," said a solemn-looking man in the Broad Street Station the other day.

"What State is that?" I asked.

"Texas he replied. "We jist give a man a fair trial an' thar it ends. If he is acquitted, all right. An' if he's convicted he hangs by thunder!"

"That so?"

"Yes, suh, It's very seldom we let 'em escape us. Jist befoah I came East I saw a man convicted in a peculiar way."

"Ah! You don't say. Let me have the story will you?"

"It was an ordinary case. Jack Saunders stole a hoss, an' when Gib Welsh, the Deputy Sheriff, tried to nab him Jake pinged him. He was arrested, an' the Prosecutin' Attorney made out a fine case gin, him. He had the thing all his way, cose Jake's lawyer couldn't produce anythin' in defense, and we all thought it was sure hang fer Saunders when his attorney got up to argy. By thunder! I never heerd a man talk so much in all my life. Hour after hour, suh, he talked, till the Jedge, the jury, Prosecutin' Attorney, prisoner, an' everybody else got tired listenin' to him, an' one by one fell asleep."

"What! O say——"

"Yes, suh. They fell asleep one by one; but still Jake's lawyer spoke on, beggin' an' pleadin' for his client's life, till he had talked about thirteen hours."

"Thirteen hours?"

"Yes, suh Pon my honah. Well, as I was sayin' he talked thirteen hours, an' then when he quit a co'ut officer went roun' and woke up the Jedge, jury, and attorneys. It didn't take the Prosecutin Attorney long to sum up, an' the Jedge delivered his charge in a few words; then the jury retired. They were out only five minutes——"

"And they convicted Saunders of course?"

"No, suh. They acquited him an' convicted his lawyer. An' believe me or not, suh, they hung him that same night."

And believe me or not, dear reader, that Texan didn't even smile.—Philadelphia Press.

CULTURE OF CLOVES.

Something About the Planting, Growth and Harvesting of Cloves.

Sultan Seyed Said bin Sultan in 1830 introduced the clove tree into Zanzibar, since which time its cultivation has formed the chief occupation of the Arab planters in that part of the world, especially those residing on the Island of Pemba.

Every portion of the tree is aromatic, but it is the bud which forms the clove of commerce. The choicest are of a dark brown hue, free from moisture and with full, perfect heads. The cultivation of this important article of domestic economy is very interesting.

The seeds are planted in long trenches and kept well supplied with water for forty days, when the sprouts appear above the surface. These are carefully watered for two years at the end of which time they usually attain a height of three feet. Then transplanting takes place, the shoots being set out at distances of thirty feet apart and watered until well rooted. After this occurs the trees require little attention, but are kept free from weeds and the earth about them is worked over from time to time.

They do not bear until five or six years old, when the buds are fully formed into clusters and assume a dull reddish hue. The harvesting now begins and continues at intervals for six months, as the buds do not all mature at the same time. As the limbs of the trees are very brittle they do not bear the weight of a man, and the cloves on the upper branches are gathered by means of very peculiar looking four-sided ladders. Immediately upon being taken from the trees the buds are laid out in the sun, where in a short time they assume a brownish color, when they are placed in store-houses and are ready for shipment. The usual yield of a 10-year-old plantation is twenty pounds per tree.—Detroit Free Press.

Tobacco in History.

At least once in history, the "devil's weed," as James of England called tobacco, played an important part in a political movement. When the revolution of 1848 came on the Austrian Government enjoyed a monopoly of the manufacture and sale of tobacco in those parts of Italy under its control. The Liberals, resented the tyranny of the Austrians and disliking to see so large a revenue pouring into the Austrian Treasury from the sale of cigars and smoking tobacco, left off smoking, a patriotic method of resenting the Austrian domination.

The Austrian Government thereupon supplied its troops with cigars, and the men of the garrisons went about the streets of Italian towns puffing smoke into the faces of the non-smoking Italians. The insult was warmly resented. The Milanese rose in rebellion and expelled the Austrians. Venice did the same, and thus was the revolution begun which ended in the loss to Austria of all the Italian possessions.—Globe Democrat.

An Unexpected Solution.

At a Sunday-school service a clergyman was explaining to a number of smart little urchins the necessity of Christian profession in order properly to enjoy the blessings of Providence in this world, and to make it apparent to the youthful mind he said:—

"For instance, I want to introduce water into my house. I turn it on. The pipes and every convenience are in good order, but I get no water. Can any one tell me why I don't get water?"

He expected the children to see that it was because he had not made a connection with the main in the street. The boys looked perplexed. They could not see why the water should refuse to run into his premises after such faultless plumbing.

"Can no one tell me what I have neglected?" reiterated the good man, looking at the many wondering faces bowed down by the weight of the problem.

"I know" squeaked a little five-year-old. "You don't pay up!"

Patrick's High Standing.

Patrick O'Reilly is one of those men who achieve greatness at an early period in life; at least, so said his sister.

"Oh, Brother Pat's doin' well," announced she, as she scrubbed away over the tub, and entertained her employer. "He's just doin' illigant. Why, when he went up to Boston, he had just one shirt to his back, an' me sewin' til twelve o'clock to make him another for a change."

"Oh, but he's the bye for luck! And now from bein' a newsbye he's jist rollin' in money, and he sends me a tidy bit besides. He writes to me, too, an' tells me about his horses an' what colors they be."

"Horses, Bridget? Does he keep horses?"

"'Deed, thin he does, ma'am; he's a driver on a car. They think a lot o' Pat up there, they do. Why, what did they do but put his pictur', foin as life, in the paper."

"I am surprised!"

"Surprised ye may be, ma'am, but it's true. There it was, and over it Pat's letter, signed wid his own name, sayin' how he'd been cured of his cough by Bilkins's Balm."

Prof. Nothnagel, the Austrian court physician, traces the grip back to the ninth century, and says it recurs with varying intensity for three or four years, and then dies out for 20 or more years. As to remedies for it, Dr. Nothnagel seems to be sure only of one thing, and that is that antipyrine should not be resorted to.

Miss Mitchell, daughter of Senator Mitchell, of Oregon, says that her marriage to the Duc de la Rochefoucald will take place in February.

Again Caught Misrepresenting Facts.

The Royal Baking Powder Company has resorted to so many tricks to force its way upon the public, that whenever any cry of fraud is raised the public instinctively turns to the Royal Baking Powder Company.

Is it any wonder?

The Royal has recently printed a statement purporting to be an interview with Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota, to the effect that the Royal Baking Powder is all which the company asserts it to be. The statement is made that Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission, made the representations referred to before the legislative committee at the last session, which examined various baking powders.

WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

1st. There is no such person as Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota.

2d. There is a Dr. Charles W. Drew, who is state chemist and analyst to the said commission.

3d. He denies the statement in question of the Royal Baking Powder Company, generally, as follows:

1st. The statements in no sense represent his attitude or his utterance.

2d. There has never been, either in the published reports of the chemist of the commission, in his testimony before the legislative committee or elsewhere, any implied endorsement of the Royal Baking Powder as superior to other brands.

3d. At the session of the legislative committee before which Dr. Drew testified, an attempt was made by the attorney of the Royal Company to secure the statements which the Royal Company has since printed, which attempt failed.

4th. On the contrary, Dr. Drew did say there were sufficient grounds for objection to the presence of ammonia in baking powders to justify the legislative committee in recommending that all such powders be required to announce upon their labels the fact that Ammonia was one of the constituents; and Dr. Drew further expressed to the committee the following emphatic opinion: "I would not recommend such powders to my patients, nor would I use them in my own family."

The Price Baking Powder Company makes a Pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder, free from ammonia, alum, lime or any taint of impurity, and feels it owes a duty to the public as well as to itself to lay bare such trickery as the Royal resorts to in trying to wheedle the consumer into using its Ammonia Powder.

SONG OF AN ARAB PRINCESS.

With shining helm and tossing plume
  My prince upon his war-horse speeds,
Array'd with shield and jewel'd belt
  And bow and quiver full of reeds;
A pennon'd lance is in his hand,
  A cimeter gleams at his side.
Pale grows the robber when he sees
  My prince across the desert ride!

Haply he rests 'neath palm-tree shade,
  By sparkling fount or crystal rill,
Or in some drooping plaintive grove
  Where gay-plum'd birds their measures trill;
Or rests where orange blooms dispense
  Their odors o'er the Indian tent,
Where lutes are touched and tuneful songs
  Enchant the air with merriment.

And in the fierce melee of arms,
  Where spears the splinter'd in the charge,
And sweep of blade and thrust of lance
  Pierce cuirass and the buckler-targe,
My ever his brave steed be true,
  And ever his strong arm prevail,
So that in tented tourney's space
  The world my victor prince may hail!

But when the war-drum's hollow note,
  Is silent o'er the desert's space,
And triumphant my hero comes,
  The light of conquest in his face,
How sweet to greet him as he leaps
  From his war-saddle at the gate,
And fold him to my loving heart,
  No more to mourn disconsolate.

A BLOCKADE RUNNER.

THE second year of the American civil war found me acting master on board the war steamer Richmond, then stationed off Baton Rouge. Early in January, 1863, I was officially informed of my promotion to the grade of acting lieutenant. A week later, by order of Admiral Farragut, I assumed command of the W. G. Anderson, then lying off the Pensacola navy yard.

The Anderson was a beautiful clipper bark, built in Boston for the Cape of Good Hope trade, and had been fitted out as a cruiser, her decks strengthened to carry an armament of six thirty-two pounders, two twenty-four pounder howitzers, and a thirty pounder Parrot rifled gun on the forecastle, with a complement of ten officers and 105 men.

My orders were to proceed to Texas, to join the fleet engaged in the blockade of Arkansas and Matagorda bay. This was welcome news, as there was a great deal of blockade running in that quarter, which offered to us a fine prospect for excitement and prize money. Our preparations were quickly made, and then we weighed anchor, saluted the flag officer's pennant, and were off for our station.

The first few days passed quietly, with nothing to interrupt the usual routine of sea life on board a man-of-war. As we were now in the direct line of the blockade runners bound from the coast of Texas to Havana, their fovorite port, I issued on order that a lookout should be kept at each masthead from daylight until dark.

The cry "Sail ho!" was constantly heard from our vigilant lookouts, but the sails thus discovered proved, after much chasing, to be all legitimate traders, or, at least, their papers represented them to be such, and we had our labor for our pains.

As I looked at our track, laid out on a chart by the navigating officer, at the end of the fourth day, it resembled a Chinese puzzle much more than the course of a vessel bound to a certain point with a leading wind. We had no further time to lose, and so I laid our course direct for Galveston, where I was to report to Commodore Bell before going down to my station.

The following morning at daylight I was aroused by a boy, who reported that the officer of the deck had made out a schooner on the lee beam standing to eastward. I bundled on my clothes, and hurrying on deck, found our ship making all light sail in chase.

The vessel was so far to leeward of us that her hull was scarcely visible above the horizon, but the breeze was fresh and our canvass was drawing well, and it was soon apparent that we were gaining on her. By the time we piped to breakfast we had raised her hull, and I felt confident of overhauling her in a few hours.

But it now became evident that the schooner was by no means anxious that we should come to closer quarters, and proposed to prevent it if possible. Suddenly putting her helm up, she kept away before the wind, and crowded on canvass until she looked like a great white gull.

This move convinced us that we had at last fallen into luck, and that the schooner was what we had been so diligently seeking—a blocade runner. To make assurance doubly sure, I gave the Parrot rifle its extreme elevation, and sent a shell screaming down toward her, at the same time hoisting our colors as a polite invitation for her to heave to and allow us to overhaul her.

But our courtesy passed unnoticed, and she displayed no colors in return. We folllowed her example in making sail as we squared away, and every yard of duck that could be boomed out from any part of the ship was brought into play.

We were evidently gaining on our chase, and all seemed to be going well; when there was an ominous sound of slatting canvas, and, looking aloft, I saw that the breeze was failing us. This was unfortunate, for "a stern chase" is proverbially "a long chase." The forenoon was well along, and we were still miles astern of the schooner.

I ordered that all our sails be hoisted taut and sheeted close home, but the wind continued to get lighter until there was scarcely enough breeze to give us steerage way. Occasionally we could feel a slight puff of air, and, rememembering the experience of the Constitution when chased by two English frigates in 1813, I ordered that whips be rigged aloft, and the sails thoroughly drenched with salt water. Still, with all our efforts, it was evident that we were not materally lessening the distance between the two vessels.

After consulting with my executive officer, I decided that my only hope of securing our prize before dark—as of course she could easily evade us by night—was to send a party in one of the boats in chase. Accordingly Mr. Bayley had his boat, the first cutter, called away, the crew carefully armed, and a small Gatling gun mounted in the bow of the boat.

The chase was now, we estimated, nearly six miles distant, and, as she was all the time forging ahead several knots an hour, there was a prospect of a good long pull for it; but the bait was a tempting one, and the boat's crew were very ready to make the effort.

I arranged with Mr. Bailey that, if night should overtake us before he could return to the ship, I would lay her to, and would hoist signal lanterns so that we could be seen. He took with him a number of rockets and Coston signals to burn if needed.

With our best wishes for his success he shoved off, and the rowers pulled lustily toward the schooner.

It was not necessary to give the order to keep a sharp lookout on the movements of the boat, for every man in the ship felt a personal interest in her and all hands were watching her, from the masthead lookouts to the mess cooks, who hung gazing out of the ports whenever they could escape for a moment from their duties.

To pull a heavy man-of-war's cutter six or eight miles at sea is not child's play, and, although the men buckled to their oars like heroes, it was slow work. The sun was getting low when the officer of the deck called my attention from the boat I was watching so anxiously through the glass to a heavy bank of black clouds making to the northward.

"I am afraid we are going to have our wind now that we don't want it, sir," he said.

A vivid flash of lightning, emphasized by a rattling clap of thunder, followed hard upon this remark.

"Yes, you must let in your studding sails and flying kites at once, Mr. Allen, for it is coming down upon us by the run!"

The boatswain's call sounded shrill, and the light sails came rapidly in. "Furl your topgallant sails, sir," I cried, and, soon afterward they were in, the wind was howling.

"Stand by the topsail halyards fore and aft, clew lines and reef tackles. Let go, clew down and haul out. Aloft topmen and put in two reefs!" was the next order. "Masthead, there; can you see the cutter?"

"No, sir; the cutter and schooner are both shut in entirely," was the reply.

By this time we were tearing through the water under double reefed top sails and whole canvas, keeping as nearly as possible toward where the boat had last been seen. The squall brought rain with it in torrents, and as the darkness closed in, the desire to overhaul the schooner became second to that of picking up our boat and her crew. So I decided to heave the ship to, and let Mr. Bayley find me, as I certainly could not expect to find him. I ordered that lanterns be hoisted at each masthead and at the end of the topsail yards, and directed that a gun be fired and a Coston signal burned every fifteen minutes.

By this time the squall had passed, the rain had ceased, and the moon was struggling out of the ragged looking clouds. Boom! went our first signal gun, and at the same moment the Coston signal was ignited and flamed up, lighting all about us with its deep crimson glare.

"Sail ho!" yelled the forecastle lookout.

"Where away?"

"Close aboard on the starboard bow, sir!"

And there, sure enough, loomed the sails of a schooner on the port tack, standing directly across our bow.

"And it's the Johnnie!" exclaimed Mr. Allen, as he gazed down from the forecastle in astonishment upon the vessel almost under our bowsprit, her deck piled up with cotton bales, and her crew standing thunderstruck at their perilous position.

I sprang upon the forecastle and hailed, "'Heave to, or I'll sink you! Ready with No. 1 gun, Mr Allen!"

"All ready, sir!"

"Don't fire; we surrender!" came quickly from the schooner, as she flew up in the wind and lay bobbing helplessly on our port bow.

"Send a boat to me at once with your captain, and let him bring his papers, if he has any!" I called out.

"We stove the boat the other day, sir, and she won't float," they replied.

"Very well, I will send my own boat to you. Mr. Allen, clear away the second cutter and go on board that schooner to take charge of her with four of your men. Send her captain and his crew back here in our boat. Take a master's mate with you, and see that your crew are properly armed,"

"Aye, aye, sir," and the boat was called away and prepared.

"By the way, Mr. Allen," I called out as the boat shoved off, "see if you can find out from any of them what has become of Mr. Bayley. In dodging him they have probably run afoul of us."

I had gone aft to see the boat off and give these orders, and, as they were executed, I looked to see where the schooner lay, but could not find her.

"Forecastle there, where away is the schooner?" I hailed.

There was a moment's pause and then the hesitating reply, "She has drifted out of sight, sir; I can't make her out!"

I sprang forward, and sure enough nothing could be seen of her.

"Schooner ahoy!" I hailed, and listened, but no response came.

A signal was burned; but it only served to show us our boat pulling aimlessly in the direction in which we had last seen the schooner. It was plain that we were duped. While we were lowering our boat she had quietly filled away, and had already such a start as to render a search for her in the darkness hopeless, more particularly as two of our boats were now away from the ship.

Thouroughly vexed at the stupidity of the forecastle lookout, whose carelessness had allowed such a ruse to succeed, I recalled the second cutter and paced my quarter deck with a mind occupied in most unpleasant reflections.

It was evident that I must remain hove to with my ship, or I should probably lose my other boat, if she had not haplessly already gone to the bottom in the squall. It was certainly a bad quarter of an hour that I was having just then.

"Cr-r-r-a-c-k" came the sound of firing to leeward, and up shot a rocket, leaving a trail of fire behind it like a meteor.

"Hurrah! there's Bayley, after all, with his Gatling coffee mill down there! Fill away, Mr. Allen, and make all sale. Be alive about it or we shall not be in at the death. There he goes again. Well, I don't believe she will get away from us now!"

The yards flew round and we filled, as the topmen sprang aloft to turn out the reefs. The topsail yards were mast-headed, the topgallant sails sheeted home with lightning speed,, and we bore down upon the scene of conflict with all possible dispatch.

But the firing had already ceased, and we soon saw signal lanterns hoisted from the mast of the schooner that had given us such a chase.

"Well, sir, we have hot her at last!" came over the water to us, in Mr. Bailey's voice, as we approached.

"Glad to hear it, Mr. Bayley," I replied, "but what have you got?"

"The Schooner Royal Yacht, just out of Galveston, with 150 bales of cotton, sir."

"Give them three cheers, men," I said, and our crew sprang into the rigging and gave three as hearty cheers as ever came from the throats of a hundred men.

"I will send Mr. Allen on board the schooner with a prize crew, and you can return in your boat with the schooner's captain and crew."

This exchange was soon made, and Mr. Bayley came on board with his prisoners and gave me the particulars of the capture. When the squall struck he had lost sight of the chasel and for a time had had his hands full in keeping his boat from filling. When the wind lulled he determined to return to the ship, and, hearing our guns and seeing our signals, he was making the best of his way back to us, when the schooner that was escaping from us almost ran him down.

He at once opened fire with his gatling gun, at short range, and drove the schooner's crew from the deck and wheel by a well directed fire. Left without a steersman she yawed, the cutter dashed alongside, the crew sprang on board, and the prize was taken.

Upon investigation it proved that the schooner had run out from Galveston two nights before, and, skillfully piloted by her captain, who was very familiar with the bay, had passed through our blockading squadron under cover of darkness.

At 10 o'clock that night we were again on our course for Galveston, with the Royal Yacht following in our wake, the cynosure of many watchful eyes. There was a good leading breeze, and by the same hour the following night we anchored among the fleet, and I reported my arrival to the commodore.

The next day I put a prize officer and crew on board the schooner and dispatched her to Key West, where she was duly libeled, condemned and sold. Of the proceeds of the sale the government reserved one-half, and the other moiety was divided among my officers and crew.

As I had captured her on the high seas, out of sight of any other vessel, I received one tenth of our half which made a very agreeable addition to my bank account, and was a pleasant souvenir of my first capture of a blockade runner.—F. Stanhope Hill in Youth's Companion.

A Paying Dream.

On October 14, 1799, says the London Globe, Admiral Sir Henry Digby, then captain commanding the British frigate Alcmene, on a cruise off the Spanish coast, shaped his course for Cape St. Vincent, and was running to the southward, in the latitude of Cape Finistere. At 11 o'clock at night Sir Henry rang his bell to summon the officer of the watch, and ask him, "How are we steering?" "South-southwest, sir," was the reply. "What sort of weather?" "The same, sir, as when you left the deck—fine, strong breeze, starlight night." "Are we carrying the same sail as at sunset?" "Yes, sir. Double-reefed topsail and foresail."

Digby looked at the officer of the watch attentively for a moment, and then asked him whether, to his knowledge, anyone had entered the cabin. No one had been seen to enter.

The officer of the watch then left the cabin and returned to the quarter-deck. At 2 in the morning the captain's bell was again rung, the questions repeated and the same answers given. "Most extraordinary thing," said the captain. "Every time I dropped asleep I heard someone shouting in my ear: 'Digby! Digby! Go to the northward!' I shall certainly do so. Take another reef in your topsail, haul your wind, tack every hour till daybreak, and then call me." The officer of the watch acted in strict accordance with these strange orders. When relieved at 4 A. M. by the officer of the morning watch, that officer expressed great astonishment at finding the ship on a wind. "What is the meaning of this?" he exclaimed:

"Meaning!" said the other. "The captain has gone stark mad, that's all," and he told his story, at which they both laughed heartily. There being no help for it, these strange orders were strictly obeyed, and the frigate was tacked at 4, at 5, at 6 and 7 o'clock. She had just come round for the last time when the man at the masthead cried out, "Large ship on the weather bow, sir." On nearing her a musket was discharged to bring her to. She was promptly boarded, and proved to be a Spanish vessel laden with dollars, and a very rich cargo of cochineal and spices as well. By this prize the fortunate dreamer secured a large portion of the great fortune which he had amassed in the naval service.

Prophecy in a Poem.

A Texas member of the House tells the following story on ex-Governor Ireland:

It seems the former Governor of the Lone Star State knew more of bravery than of books and was better up in politics than in poetry. According to the Texan, Govenor Ireland sat one night alone in his office. Being in a somewhat pensive mood he picked up a school reader, glanced over it carelessly and finally stopped breathless, his eye caught by some chance words. His secretary entered as he finished the reading, and looking up at him, he exclaimed:

"Jones, why do they stick such a fine thing as this away in a child's reader? It's an outrage, a shame that people suffer such a gem to be buried just because some poor devil wrote it who was not a Longfellow or a Shakespeare. I'll write to-night to some of these Eastern magazines and inclose it. Talk about genius, why, it fairly blisters out in that poem, and yet people are such brutes they can't see it.

"What's the name of it?" asked the secretary.

"I don't remember, but I mean to write half of it down and quote from it in my next speech. Here it is. It's called 'Gray's Elegy in a Country Church Yard.' The very name is a poem; but listen to one of the verses here. Could anything be truer of our own fate?" and the Governor squared off and read in his best voice:

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air."

"My——, man, that's prophecy."

"Flavor to Taste."

"Did you ever put the wrong thing into any of your cookery?" asked Mrs. Brimmer of the lively Mrs. Peters, who had come to tea with her one day. "I'm sorry I can't offer you any cake, but I happened to taste a crumb of the loaf I made to-day, when I was cutting it just now, and what do you suppose I flavored it with? Peppermint!"

"How funny!" laughed Mrs. Peters. "I know just how it happened. The peppermint bottle stood on the pantry shelf right beside the lemon essence, and you didn't stop to look at the labels. I put sulphur into biscuits once, instead of baking-powder, in just that same way."

"Sulphur!"

"Yes. Wasn't it horrible? I thought the children must be playing with matches when the things began to bake. I even went to the neighbors to see if anything was on fire. I never shall forget the moment I opened that oven door. Such a rush of hot air! And oh, the odor that filled the house! I suppose it was good for the lungs."

"Did the biscuits rise?"

"No, indeed; they were so flat, and such a queer color! My family never got done teasing me about them. They call sulphur my 'flavor to taste.'

"You see, I once had an ignorant young girl working for me. She came to me one day when she was making a cake from a recipe in the cookery-book, and asked 'please, ma'am, where do you keep the flavor to taste? It says in the book to "use flavor to taste," and I can't find none in the pantry. There's nothin' there but lemon and vanilla.'"

OUR CHOICE.

What! breakfast not yet ready, May? Oh, well, I'll scratch a line
About those flowers that so aspire to wear a patriot's crown;
There's golden-rod, an afterglow that gilds the year's decline,
A spray, when seen alone, alack! how featureless and brown.

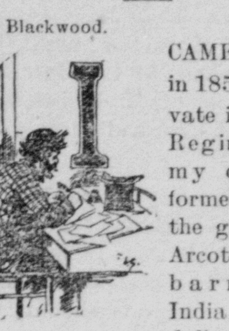
And mayflower of a sea-shell pink, the sweetest, coyest lass,
Though surely she would never do to represent the West.
Then there's the clovers, red and white, that mingle with the grass;
They do not crave a public life, they love the quiet best.

There's mountain laurel, evergreen of perfect symmetry,
But lacking all the sweetness of a humbler candidate,
The violets and daisies, too, among the throng we see,
But none among the many seem quite appropriate.

Ah! breakfast ready now, May, and buckwheat cakes at that?
You know the charm to give a rhymster's appetite a zest.
I think a few more meals like this would really make us fat;
Buckwheat's our national flower—or flour, whichever you like best,

DRINK FOR LIFE OR DEATH.

From Blackwood.



I CAME to India in 185—as a private in the —th Regiment; and my company formed part of the garrison at Arcot. Life in barracks in India is very dull; and I have often wondered that British soldiers out here are, on the whole, such a steady, well-behaved set of lads. Compare a soldier's life in a small Indian station, with being quartered even at Malta or Gibraltar, and either of these places will seem like Paradise; though the "Rock" is by no means popular, and is always called a prison by the troops for the time being in garrison there.

Well, we found Arcot horribly dull, and it was with great satisfaction that we beard an order had been given for our company to march to Vellore to strengthen the garrison there, which had been very much reduced by cholera.

It was then about the middle of March, and consequently later than is usual for moving troops, as the days begin to get very hot on the plains in the Carnatic about that time of the year. But ours was special duty; and as we should only march in the early morning, we did not fear the inconvenience of the mid-day heat, but looked upon the whole thing as rather a lark, and a welcome change from the monotony of garrison duty. As to the cholera, not one of us gave it a thought. Not likely it would touch one of us!

It was on the second day after leaving Arcot that Private Thomas Atkins, who was my right file, suddenly had to fall out. I expected him to rejoin our ranks before long, but did not trouble myself about his absence. It was not until we reached the camp, and had finished breakfast, that I heard anything more about him.

I then learned that he was buried.

I knew cholera was awfully sudden in its attack and effects, but I had not imagined the possibility of its carrying off a healthy man quite so rapidly. Of course immediate interment must take place in the case of death on the line of march. I had liked Atkins much, but I fancy his death and burial were so sudden that the rest of us failed to realize the truth of what had happened to our comrade, and half expected to see him turn up again. Anyhow we soon forgot the incident.

Late in the afternoon I was listening to a description of Vellore by one of our fellows who had been there, and speculating on the chance of seeing the crocodiles which Tippoo Sultan had placed in the moat round the fort, as the best possible sentinels to prevent prisoners from escaping, or any of his troops from attempting to desert, when suddenly I felt spasms and sickness.

"Hollo! old fellow, how blue you look!" remarked a companion sitting next to me; and as he spoke my comrades shrank terror-stricken from me. It needed no doctor to tell me what was the matter. The cholera had seized me!

I was hastily conveyed to the temporary hospital where our assistant surgeon already had several cases of the disease under treatment, and I was laid on a charpoy. I rapidly passed from the first to the second stage of that malady, and by 9 o'clock at night the incessant vomiting and purging had reduced me to a condition of weakness approaching insensibility. I was consumed by a burning, raging thirst, but the dresser disregarded all my entreaties for a drink of water. The system of treating cholera in those days allowed the patient nothing more than just to have the lips moistened occasionally with weak brandy-and-water; and this simply aggravated the torture of thirst. Now-a-days champagne is given, and the sufferer is allowed to drink pretty freely.

The hospital was, of course, only a pandal, hastily constructed with palmyra leaves, with a large cuscus mat at the entrance at each end. Two large chattics of water were placed just outside of each entrance, from which a coolie from time to time threw a pannikinful on the cuscus to this, so that the wind, blowing through the west mats, might cool the temperature inside the pandal. This result certainly was attained, but at the cost of intensifying the pangs of the patients, whose thirst was tantilized by hearing the splashing of the water.

I had begged, sworn and menaced at intervals, but no one paid the slightest heed to me, and I was sinking into that condition of torpor which is the immediate precursor of the third and fatal stage of cholera when I heard voices in the pandal. The assistant surgeon was making his last round for the night, accompanied by the hospital dresser. With a violent effort I roused myself, and eagerly listened for their approach. I wanted to hear my fate pronounced.

They stopped at length where I lay, and the doctor examined my body.

"Mottled." I heard him remark to the dresser. I was nearly deafened by the singing or rather drumming in my ears; so I lay perfectly motionless, so as not to let a single word of what they might say escape me, if possible.

"He is insensible already," the doctor continued, "and will not last long. So Wetherall will make six!"

"Make six?" I said to myself: "make six what?" "Six corpses, of course, for burial at daylight tomorrow morning," a voice seemed to laugh out, with fiendish exulation.

The dresser said something which I could not distinctly hear, but the answer enlightened me as to the subject they were discussing.

"Oh, yes, there will be room enough; in fact, for two more if necessrary."

They had gone, and the place was in darkness save the glimmer of a cocoanut-oil lamp. I heard the scratching of mumooties just outside the pandal.

It was the noise made by the camp-followers who were digging a common grave for six of us, leaving room for two more, if necessary.

I felt utterly stunned, and quite indifferent as to my fate, which, of course, I considered settled, after what the assistant surgeon had said. My tongue was like a piece of dry leather in my mouth, which had long since ceased to yield any saliva to relieve the agonizing burning of my throat and palate. I could not have made any sound had I attempted to do so; but I did not try, for the attendants were all stretched on the ground fast asleep. I felt I was deserted—left to die.

I was beginning to wander, I think, and was back again in the bright green English meadows, picking daisies with my little sister, and so I should have passed away. But just at that moment, the coolies who had finished digging the grave—my grave—passed the entrance of the pandal; and one of them, with more consideration than his class usually show, threw a pannikinful of water on the cuscus tathi:

It was like a galvanic shock to me. I resolved to have a drink at any risk. I had to die, so what matter if I hastened my death an hour or two by drinking cold water. At least I should be relieved from the torture of thirst and die happy.

I tried to get up, but was too week to stand, and fell down at once. Then I reflected that I was more likely to be seen if I walked and if detected in my attempt I should be brought back, and perhaps be strapped down to die. So I tried to crawl.

I was about ten minutes dragging myself the forty feet from my cot to the entrance, and I wriggled under the cuscus tathi like a snake.

There were the chattles before me!

The first I seized was empty, and the disappointment nearly made me swoon; but the second was brim full. I threw my arms around it and dragged myself to it. I plunged my head into the delicious, limpid water, and devoured, rather than drank, huge mouthfuls of the cool and heavenly fluid. I felt my stomach swelling with the enormous draughts I swallowed; but I laughed and drank again and again. I recked naught of life or death then.

At length I could drink no more, and then discipline asserted itself. I knew I had no right to be out there, and I thought if I were missed from my cot I should be reported. So I crept back the way I had come, and shortly after fell into a profound sleep.

It was broad daylight when I awoke and saw the assistant surgeon and dresser standing beside me.

"How is this?" asked the doctor, 'Wetherall ought to be dead."

"Please, sir," said I, "I am feeling much better, and have no wish to make the sixth this morning."

He knew I had overheard his remark on the proceeding night; he smiled sadly, and said, "I am sorry to say there were six without you. But I cannot understand how it is you are alive. Most extraordinary!"

I rapidly recovered; and as I had never indulged in the pernicious country arrack sold to soldiers out here, I was soon quite strong again. I was made sergeant very soon, and I remained upward of 20 years, serving with different regiments out here; but it was some time before I told any one how I recovered from my attack of cholera. However I told the doctor one day all about it; and though he said the cold water ought to have killed me I observed the poor fellows in hospital with cholera got an extra allowance of water.

All my people were dead or scattered, and I had no wish to return to England. So I took my pension; and the bounties that I obtained, added to my savings, enabled me to buy this bit of land. I am doing well, and have all a man can wish for to make him happy.

Deep Breathing.

Deep inhalation is said to be the key to health and beauty. Breathing, like learning, is a dangerous thing taken in small draughts. Breathe, as well as drink, deep if you would be refreshed. Men of science frequently assert that, if we breathed properly, we would have no impure blood.

How is this deep breathing done? by what process? "Simply thus. Stand, inhale deeply, fully, completely. As you do so, let the waist expand, and don't be afraid to have the abdomen protrude. At the last of the inhalation let (don't make) the chest expand. Let the air out gradually, and repeat the operation five or ten times. He who thinks he must begin inhalation by making the chest spread, falls into a serious error, because this course prevents complete inhalation. Thirty or forty deep inhalations every morning in as pure air as possible, will do more to keep the circulation of the blood good, the blood itself pure, the lungs well and strong, and the movements of the secretions active, than all the medicines any one can take."

Ladies who incase themselves in corsets which narrow their waists to painful proportions, or no proportions at all, cannot practice deep inhalation. Neither is it for the tailor made girl; she has all she can do to breathe at all, and stagger under the weight of heavy skirts which hang upon her bustle.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Singular Prejudices.

Singular and foolish prejudices exist in relation to the flesh of various animals. A large proportion of the people of the Southern States cannot be induced to eat mutton. The squirrel is not eaten in England, though it is regarded as a great delicacy in this country. Few people in the North will eat goat meat, but the men who have the care of immense flocks of sheep and herds of cattle in Texas keep goats, as they prefer their flesh to the finest beef and mutton. Many besides Jews decline to eat pork because pigs are uncleanly. But they eat lobsters, which are the scavengers of the sea, and swallow oysters that are not only raw but alive. On the sea coast there are strange prejudices respecting fish. Some kinds that are never eaten in Maine are held in high favor in New Jersey. Few tid-bits compare with the liver of a white fish, but it is almost invariably thrown away. Thousands of persons would as soon eat a snake as an eel, but in many parts of the world eels bring higher prices than any kind of fish. Many persons in the country would endure the pangs of hunger for weeks before they would eat snails and frogs' legs. But at fashionable restaurants they are the most expensive article mentioned on the bill of fare.

A Very Valuable Flogging.

Harper's Weekly.

A flogging which John James Mayo, the Guatemalan millionaire, received some years ago laid the foundation for his fortune. He was a collector of insects and also acted as British vice consul at San Juan, where the local commandment one day gave him 100 lashes for some fancied slight. The British government took up the matter and Mayo was paid $50,000 for the indignity. Judicious investments have since swelled this sum to $5,000,000.



Stamped out —blood-poisons of every name and nature, by Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

It's a medicine that starts from the beginning. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Salt-rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, it's an unequaled remedy.

Don't think it's like the sarsaparillas. They claim to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all seasons. And it not only *claims* to do good—it *guarantees* it. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

Burning to Death.

Sir William Jenner lately sent to the Lancet an article on "The Appearance Observed in Bodies Burnt to Death," on which the editor remarks: "Our readers will notice that one of the main features in the conclusions arrived at is the refutation of the popular idea that "burnt to death" is in most cases an extremely painful process. On the other hand, it will be observed that, although in the majority of instances life is destroyed by suffocation, there are some in which the post-mortem signs prove that ere life is extinguished the fiery element exerts its intrinsic physical action upon the unhappy victims. It must not be conceded, however, that where the bodies show signs of burning during life there has necessarily been a commensurate degree of suffering, for in all probability, while the skin still retains its vital reaction to fire, as proved by the resulting hyperæmia and vesication, insensibility, partial or complete, has supervened on exposure to the suffocating fumes."

An Extended Popularity.

Brown's Bronchial Troches have for many years been the most popular article in use for relieving Coughs and Throat troubles.

Christmas is over. Now the next thing is to get over Christmas.

Among the Franks of the Foolish.

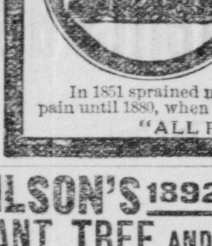
There is none more absurd than promiscuous dosing. For instance, inconceivable damage is done to the bowels and liver by mineral cathartics and violent vegetable purgatives. What these cannot do, namely, thoroughly regulate the organs named, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters can and do. Besides this it will prevent and eradicate malaria, rheumatism, kidney complaint and la grippe. Use it with steadiness.

Even the illiterate man finds pleasure in a book if it's a plump pocket book.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Christmas comes but once a year, to make our pocketbooks feel queer.

MANY SUCH.



A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained. I was cured in one day." What cured him?

ST. JACOBS OIL

with equal facility and certainty, has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.

14 Sumner St., Cleveland, O., August 11, 1888.

In 1851 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1880, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me. JACOB ETZENSPERGER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

WILSON'S 1892 PLANT, TREE AND SEED CATALOGUE. LIVE STOCK ANNUAL.

112 Pages, 200 Fine Engravings, Handsome Colored Plates. Full of useful and instructive information. Unquestionably one of the most reliable catalogues published. All kinds of guaranteed Garden, Flower, and Field Seeds, Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Small Fruits, Choice Roses, Flowering Plants and Bulbs. Thoroughbred Land and Water Fowls, Registered Pigs, German Hares, &c., &c. Sent free, on application. Address, mentioning this paper,

SAMUEL WILSON, SEED GROWER, MECHANICSVILLE, PA.

Mrs. Jane Rose Roberts, widow of the late President Roberts, of the Republic of Liberia, is now in England, where she recently met with an accident at the door of a railway carriage, being thrown by an unexpected movement of the train, and injuring her head. Her condition has been improved by treatment, however.

"August Flower"

Mr. Lorenzo F. Sleeper is very well known to the citizens of Appleton, Me., and neighborhood. He says: "Eight years ago I was taken "sick, and suffered as no one but a "dyspeptic can. I then began taking August Flower. At that time "I was a great sufferer. Every"thing I ate distressed me so that I "had to throw it up. Then in a "few moments that horrid distress "would come on and I would have "to eat and suffer "again. I took a "little of your med"icine, and felt much "better, and after "taking a little more "August Flower my "Dyspepsia disap"peared, and since that time I "have never had the first sign of it. "I can eat anything without the "least fear of distress. I wish all "that are afflicted with that terrible "disease or the troubles caused by "it would try August Flower, as I "am satisfied there is no medicine "equal to it."

For that Horrid Stomach Feeling.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PISO'S CURE FOR Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c. CONSUMPTION

Well Said.

A certain well-known truth has never been more neatly and pointedly expressed than in the following instance, reported in Harper's Magazine.

A youthful Harvard graduate was arguing with a hard-headed, self-taught man of business, and it is fair to suppose, was getting the worst of the argument. At all events, he was driven to saying:

"Now, as a matter of fact, Mr.——, you don't know half as much as I do."

"That's so," said the business man; "but then, as far as that is concerned, neither do you."

Boarding-house butter outranks all other American productions.

Don't!—if a dealer offers you a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup without wrapper or labels, or in a mutilated condition, don't touch it—don't buy it at any price, there is something wrong—it may be a dangerous or worthless counterfeit. Insist upon getting a perfect, unbroken, genuine package.

No man ever made a success of trying to hide a Christmas present from his wife.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm pleasant of application and sure cure for Catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh—A. E. Newmen, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A fashion note to be observed is, that grass widows should not wear weeds.

The Only One Ever Printed.

CAN YOU FIND THE WORD? There is a 3 inch display advertisement in this paper, this week, which has no two words alike except one word. The same is true of each new one appearing each week, from The Dr. Harter Medicine Co. This house places a "Crescent" on everything they make and publish. Look for it, send them the name of the word and they will return you BOOK, BEAUTIFUL LITHOGRAPHS OR SAMPLES FREE.

A Christmas story—"I didn't expect anything this year."

La Grippe.

How to Avoid Its Attacks and How to Recover from Its Effects.

As la grippe is undoubtedly caused by some micro-organism carried in and by the air, the best general advice which can be given is to avoid exposure in inclement weather, and keep your strength up, your blood in good condition, and your digestive organs in regular action. These last three conditions can best be attained by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which so happily meets the requirements that with its protection you

Need Not Fear La Grippe,

It has been wittily said that la grippe "keeps you sick fifteen days after you are well," so slowly is strength recovered. Hood's Sarsaparilla has been found of inestimable value in restoring desired vigor after la grippe and also after scarlet fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, and other prostrating diseases. The system finds in

Hood's Sarsaparilla

the building-up qualities so much needed, through the life-giving properties it imparts to the blood.

Common Soap

Rots Clothes and Chaps Hands.

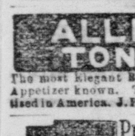
IVORY SOAP

DOES NOT.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

PILES. INSTANT RELIEF. Cure in 15 days. Never returns. No purge, no salve no suppository. Remedy Mailed FREE Address J. H. REEVES, Box 3290, N. York City.



FAT FOLKS REDUCED

Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 320 pounds, now it is 195, a reduction of 125 lbs." For circulars address, with 6c., Dr. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We Want Name and Address of Every ASTHMATIC P. Harold Hayes, M.D. BUFFALO, N.Y.

ALLEN'S IRON TONIC BITTERS

The most Elegant Blood Purifier, Liver Invigorator, Tonic and Appetizer known. The first Bitters containing Iron ever advertised in America. J. P. ALLEN, Druggist & Chemist, St. Paul, Minn.



Print YOUR OWN CARDS! For 25 Cents we will mail this Rubber Type Printer for cards and Linen Marker, consisting of box of Rubber Type, indelible Ink, Pad and Holder. Five outfits for $1.00 MINNEAPOLIS STAMP CO., Minneapolis.

BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO.



THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL Catalogue FREE.

HOW TO MAKE MONEY QUICKLY AND EASILY!

Send 50 cents to pay postage on our Daily Market Report and Special Letter of Advice, for one month. We can make you lots of Money. Agents wanted. Address, S. H. WOOD & CO., Investment Brokers, 212, 213, 214 and 215 Wright Block, Minneapolis, Minn.

DR. HARTER'S TRADE MARK THE ONLY TRUE IRON TONIC

Will purify BLOOD, regulate KIDNEYS, remove LIVER disorder, build strength, renew appetite, restore health and vigor of youth. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, that tired feeling absolutely eradicated. Mind brightened, brain power increased, bones, nerves, muscles, receive new force. LADIES suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, using it, find a safe, speedy cure. Returns rose bloom on cheeks, beautifies Complexion. Sold everywhere. All genuine goods bear "Crescent." Send us 2 cent stamp for 32-page pamphlet.

DR. HARTER MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

N. McFADDEN,

DRUGGIST.

DEALER IN PURE DRUGS!

Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles.

Proprietor of Sherwood's Cough Syrup Glass Condition Powders and Stratton's Liniment.

Night Bell. **36 Front St**

Sanborn's Restaurant.

CITY HOTEL, 40 FRONT STREET.

REGULAR MEALS 25CTS.

BOARD $4.00 PER WEEK.

Meals cooked to order at any time, Day or Night, at VERY reasonable prices.

LARSON & WALTERS,

—DEALERS IN—

Anthracite & Bituminous Coal,

Hard and Soft Wood, Lime, Cement and Plastering Hair.

Cross Creek Lehigh Coal,

The only genuine Lehigh Coal in the Market

Office and Yard, Corner of Eighth and Main Streets, at N. P. Track.

A. J. DEMEULES,

FIRE INSURANCE

20—OLD LINE COMPANIES—20

Real Estate, Loans, Rents and COLLECTIONS

—AGENT FOR THE—

United States Accident Association.

N. Schroeder,

—DEALERS IN—

Wines, Liquors, and CIGARS, Imported and Domestic.

Especial Attention Given to Orders for Family Use,

Give me a call when in Detroit and I will guarantee good usage.

N. SCHROEDER,

DETROIT, MINN.

Scientific American Agency for

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.



Snug little fortunes have been made at work for us, by Anna Page, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Benn, Toledo, Ohio See us. "there are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and wonderful. Particulars free.

H. Hallett & Co., Box 880 Portland, Maine

NORTHERN PACIFIC

BETWEEN

Winnipeg, Grafton, Grand Forks, Crookston, Fargo, Wahpeton, Fergus Falls, Brainerd,

AND ALL POINTS

EAST AND WEST.

There is nothing better than the service on

The Dining Car Line

Through Pullman Sleeping Cars Daily between points in the Red River Valley and the Park Region of Minnesota, and

St. Paul and Minneapolis.

Pacific Coast Trains.

Passing through Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Oregon, & Washington

Carry Complete Equipment of

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars, First and Second-class Coaches, Pullman Tourist and Free Colonist Sleepers,

And Elegant Dining Cars.

THROUGH TICKETS Are sold at all coupon offices of the Northern Pacific Railroad to points North, East, South and West, in the United States and Canada.

For rates, maps, time tables or special information, apply to Agent of Northern Pacific R. R, at Brainerd, or

CHAS. S. FEE,
General Pass. and Ticket Agent,
ST. PAUL, MINN

Professional Cards.

DR. H. RIBBEL,
DENTIST
Rooms 3 and 4 over Bank Block.
BRAINERD, - - MINN.

R. K. WHITELEY,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR,
Office, Room 11, Bank Block,
BRAINERD..... .....MINN.

DRESSKELL'S

Jewelry Store

Front Street,

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Clocks of All Kinds,

From Nickel Alarm Clocks up to the finest French Marble. Just the thing for a present.

Brainerd Dispatch.

Official Paper
Of Crow Wing and Cass Counties.

N. H. Ingersoll, F. W. Wieland, } Editors and Proprietors.

Issued every Friday morning at Brainerd, Crow Wing county, Minnesota, from rooms 5 and 7, Sleeper block. Terms $1.50 per year. Finest job-printing office in the city.

Entered at the Post Office at Brainerd, Minnesota as second class matter.

LOCAL TIME TABLE.

Arrival and Departure of Northern Pacific Trains.

No. 5 arrives from the South at 1:20 p. m., goes west at 1:40 p. m. daily.

No. 6 arrives from the west at 5:05 a. m., and Goes South at 5:10 a. m., daily.

No. 9 arrives from Duluth at 11:34 p. m., daily. Goes West at 11:50 p. m.

No. 10 arrives from the West at 5:15 a. m. daily Goes East to Duluth at 5:20 a. m.

No. 11 arrives from Duluth at 8:10 p. m., daily. Goes West at 8:25 p. m.

No. 12 arrives from the West at 1:40 p. m., daily. Goes East to Duluth at 1:45 p. m.

Morris accommodation leaves at 6:45 a. m., except Sunday.

Brainerd accommodation from Morris and Little Falls arrives at 5:30p. m., except Sunday.

No. 54 freight, carries passengers to Aitkin, leaves at 10:05 p. m.

No. 55. freight, arrives from N. P. Junction at 1:40 p.m. Goes West at 3:00 p.m., except Sunday.

No. 56. freight, arrives from Staples at 9:50 a. m. Goes East to N. P. Junction at 10:45 a. m., except Sunday.

These freight trains cannot be relied upon for regularity of movement, and are liable to be abandoned without notice at the will of the Company.

Local News Notes.

This is leap year.

A. L. Hoffman has been in Minneapolis the greater part of this week.

C. C. Phillips, past adjutant of Pap. Thomas Post is reported quite ill with la grippe.

Jas. Kelehan is somewhat improved although he has not entirely recovered from his attack of erysipelas.

Mrs. E. H. Hagen has opened dressmaking rooms next door to Walter's shoe store, on Sixth street.

Hon. and Mrs. L. P. White have been spending the holidays with Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Barber in Minneapolis.

Mrs. C. J. Husted left on Christmas morning for El Paso, Texas, where she was to meet her husband who is located somewhere in Mexico.

Miss Florine Merritt gave a party to her young friends on Wednesday afternoon, the occasion being the occurrence of her 15th birthday.

Dee H. Simons, who holds a lucrative position with the Duluth Street Car Co., has been visiting friends and relatives in Brainerd this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Atherton rejoice over their Christmas present which came in the shape of a nice new girl baby on Christmas morning.

Matt. McCabe has sued the city through his attorney, J. N. True, for a return of $173 as his part of a liquor license which was transferred by the council to other parties.

John Dorsey, formerly road master on this division, has been appointed superintendent of the Yellowstone division of the N. P., with headquarters at Glenville, Mont.—Perham Bulletin.

C. F. Kindred, formerly a resident of this city, has been appointed general agent of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, with headquarters at Fourth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

The Browne Theatre Co. opened in this city for a weeks' engagement on Monday evening. The company is entitled to better patronage than it has been receiving and the house should be well filled to-night and to-morrow evening. A beautiful bed lounge will be given away on Saturday evening.

Hon. J. T. D. Sadley is home from his lumbering camps on the Upper Mississippi to spend the holidays. Mr. Sadley reports four inches of snow and good sleighing at Brainerd, and he says they have been hauling logs at his camps since the 12th inst. Mr. Sadley expects to bank 5,000,000 feet this winter.—Princeton Union.

An ordinance which was passed by the council raising the dray license to $25 per year has been vetoed by Mayor Hagberg, at the request of a majority of the men engaged in that business. It seems there was an error or misunderstanding in regard to the sentiment at the time the matter was brought before the aldermen for their consideration, or it never would have been passed.

The Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co. will open a four weeks' engagement at the Brainerd opera house, commencing on Monday evening, January 4th, 1892, giving free shows nightly to adults only, all under 18 years of age will be charged 10 cents each, and on Wednesday and Saturday nights of each week a grand double bill will be given, and on those nights a small admission of 10 cents will be charged to all. Don't forget the date, Monday, Jan. 4th.

The Wadena Pioneer says: Judge G. W. Holland, of Brainerd, gave excellent satisfaction by his quick and impartial rulings, and demonstrated that he possessed a judicial mind of wide range and thorough training. The judge has many warm personal friends in Wadena county, and they were all pleased to observe that his health is much improved this winter and that he rendered his decisions and charges with his old-time vigor and clearness.

Charles Tedford, formerly of Ft. Ripley, has been sued at Staples by Geo. H. Partridge, of St. Paul, who claims that Tedford made a deed of trust by which Partridge became the trustee of Tedford's creditors and took charge of all of Tedford's property to use in the liquidation of his debts so far as they would go. Among other articles were account books and notes due Tedford. Partridge, in October, allowed Tedford to take the books to collect moneys due thereon and pay to the trustee for the creditors. He collected certain sums and kept them. Partridge commenced proceedings in replevin and recovered the books, but he refuses to give up the notes.

Considerable sickness from the grip is reported in various parts of the city.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wright and Mrs. E. O. Parks, of Hamline, spent Christmas week with their parents in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Shaver, of Mapleton, Dakota, are spending New Year's with their father, A. W. Congdon, of East Brainerd.

Joseph Edwards and Miss Elizabeth Pointon were married at Long Lake on December 27, 1891, by the Rev. A. H. Utzinger.

Ole Errickson has bought out his partner, J. K. Pearce, and is now sole proprietor to the meat market formerly conducted by them on Sixth street.

A leap year party is on the tapis to take place next Friday evening, the 8th inst., at the Arlington, and its bids fair to be the society event of the season.

The dance given last night by North Star Lodge, No. 197, International Association of Machinists, was a very pleasant affair and largely attended.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of Campbell & Smith. The great reduction in cloaks will last but a short time and those desiring bargains should call early.

A. W. Congdon who has been living with his son, B. F. Condon, at Oaklawn has returned to the city to live. The gentleman has been in poor health, but is much better having been able to take out of door exercise, the first time in a year, since he returned.

A couple of fellows offered nine pair of felt boots for sale at Hoffman's second hand store this morning. As the men looked suspicious they were questioned as to where they got the goods, which they denied having stolen, but the sight of a policeman scared them and they took to their heels leaving the boots behind.

Don't Want the Park.

Mayor Hagberg, by request and in accordance with public sentiment, sent the following telegram to President Harrison on Tuesday:

HON. BENJ. HARRISON,
President of the United States,
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Citizens of Brainerd and vicinity protest against proposed Minnesota forest reservation.

M. HAGBERG, Mayor.

A petition has been circulated here during the week and has been generally signed, protesting against the setting aside of the park and timber reserve, and will be forwarded to the president.

Cleared $1600.

The fair given by St. Francis Catholic Church which closed on Thursday night of last week was a success in all particulars, and the society will realize about $1600 out of the receipts. The voting contests were spirited and resulted as follows:

H. G. Gilman won the cutter, his opponent being Wm. Bredfeld.

Miss Maggie Johnson secured the scholarship in the Brainerd Business College over Miss Nellie McClary.

Miss Delia Bunno came out victorious on the fancy basket, her opponent being Miss Mary Reinstadtler.

M. Grace won the gold-headed cane.

Death Claimed Them.

Mrs. Berta Foglestrom, wife of Alderman P. G. Foglestrom, died on Monday morning, Dec. 28th, 1891, of consumption, at the age of 30 years. The funeral services occurred on Wednesday afternoon from the Swedish Baptist Church. The deceased was an estimable Christian lady and beloved by a large circle of friends. Her husband and the four motherless children have the sympathy of the community in their sad bereavement.

Federal Fish, a gentleman 65 years of age, died at Gull River on Dec. 25, 1891. He was on his way to visit friends near Pillager and started on foot from that station on the evening of December 24th, but being in feeble health the journey was too much for him and he broke down and lay beside the track all night where he was found the next morning by some railroad men and taken to Gull River. We understand he has relatives in this city.

A sixteen months old son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin died of lung fever on Dec. 27.

An infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Ole Larson died on Sunday Dec. 27.

Wedding of a Former Brainerd Lady.

The Pioneer Press contains the following account of the wedding of a lady who for several years resided in Brainerd:

George A. Smith, of this place, and Miss Minnie A. B. Jewett, of Little Falls, will be married in the latter place on Christmas day. Miss Jewett has for several years been teaching in the city schools of Little Falls, and Mr. Smith is now principal of the Ortonville schools. Mr. Smith graduated from the State University with the class of '91. They will be at home in Ortonville after Jan. 6th.

G. A. R. Election.

J. C. Congdon has been elected Post Commander of Pap Thomas Post No. 30, to fill vacancy made by the resignation of Morris Sharp. The other elective officers were Jas. K. Bell, Q. M., R. J. Cochran, Adjt., A. Nolan, Officer of the Day. The officers were duly installed by A. E. Veon, P. C., on Dec. 26th. The first general order given by the new commander was that the company be furnished with one day's rations and the officer of the day should procure them at once. The Co. was ordered to fall in line when they were marched to the commissary department of Col. Brockway where everything was in waiting, and to all appearance the boys seemed to enjoy an occasion of the kind as heartily as they did 28 years ago.

WANTED—A good girl. Wages $15 per month. Enquire of
MRS. J. J. Howe,
Kingwood St.
One block west of court house.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Deerwood News.

The student of Divinity, E. Floreen, was here on the day before Christmas and held church services.

The snow which fell Christmas day and the cold weather which followed has made sleighing first-rate. How does it suit the Deerwood folks?

Miss Nettie V. Vingie, who has been attending school at West Superior, is visiting her parents here during the holidays. She will return in a few days to resume her studies.

Rev. O. J. Wagmld, of Brainerd, will be here the 15th of January for church services. After the services the Scandinavian Evangelical Lutheran congregation, of Deerwood, will hold their annual meeting.

The articles left in the house of the deceased Nels. Erikson, were disposed of by auction on Dec. 21st.

Mr. H. Ollson, of Sandy Lake, spent Christmas in Deerwood. The gentleman left on Monday morning to take charge of the government dam at Lake Winnebigoshish.

A Happy New Year is wished all the Deerwoodites from

FARMER BOY.

A CANARD.

The New York Press Exposes That "Important Bill" Business.

The article credited to the New York Press, going the rounds of the papers, in which it is alleged that unfavorable action has been taken in the New York legislature against the Royal Baking Powder, proves to have been a canard, gotten up and circulated by opposition baking powder makers for purposes quite apparent to every one.

The New York Press, in exposing the fraud says: "No such legislation as that stated in this article has ever been had in this state—or in any legislation to our knowledge." The lie is made from whole cloth. The Press disclaims any responsibility for the publication, and objects to being made a party to such methods adopted by some baking powder manufacturers in their efforts to substitute their goods for others now in use.

Attention Comrades!

The installation of officers will be held at Post Rooms on January 9th, 1892. All members of the G. A. R. are requested to be present.

Order J. C. CONGDON,
Post Com.
Attest: A. J. COCHRAN, Adjt.

Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Northern Pacific Bank.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of this bank, for the election of directors, will be held at their banking room on Tuesday, January 12, 1892, at 10:30 a. m.

J. N. NEVERS, Cashier.

Notice to Water Consumers.

Water rent for the first quarter of 1892 will become due on January 1st. Be prompt in your payments.

J. M. ELDER,
Manager.

Room 17, Bank Block.

The Big "9,"

Are showing a more complete stock of boots and shoes than ever was shown in Brainerd and better value. Come in and see them. Custom work and repairing as usual.

R. F. WALTERS,
Sixth Street.

Bids For County Printing.

Sealed proposals will be received at the County Auditor's office up to 10 a. m., Tuesday, January the 5th, 1892, for the county printing for ensuing year.

The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

LOUIS TACHE,
Co. Auditor.

Fine Clothing Made to Order.

Our new samples for fall and winter wear have just been received. Call and inspect them and leave your order at GEO. N. DAY'S.

Don't fail to see the bargains in millinery goods at Mrs. H. Theviot, No. 16, Front street.

1,000 men, women and children wanted to try on SHOES at L. J. Cale's.

A fresh line of Full Cream, Brick, Swiss and Limberger Cheese just opened at C. H. Paine & Co.'s market.

Paints, oils, varnishes, and every thing in the paint line, D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

You will get about five bars more soap for your dollar at The Enterprise than you can get by trading at the old high price grocers.

L. J. Cale wishes to see all his old friends at his new stand.

Gents' summer neckwear, large assortment reduced to 25 cents at Day's

Carpets, oil cloth rugs, mats, window curtains, at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

The celebrated "SWEDISH KNACKEBREAD" for sale only at The Enterprise.

Louis Goodell called at the DISPATCH office this morning and stated that his wife presented him with a fine ten pound baby girl as a New Year's gift.

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

Go to Mrs. H. Theviot No. 16 Front street, for your hats and bonnets, largest assortment and lowest prices.

The office of J. R. Smith is the headquarters for reliable fire insurance. Room 4, Sleeper Block.

Call for the "Henrietta," the best ladies' $2 kid shoe in the world, at Day's.

Call at C. H. Paine & Co.'s for any kind of nice fresh cheese.

Do you feel dizzy or dull after reading a long time? If you do call at Dresskell's and have your eyes tested and fitted with a pair of glasses. Prescriptions furnished for glasses not carried in stock, such as for myopia astigmatism, etc.

Men's and boy's odd pants, new and large line just in at Day's

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

Mrs. H. Theviot, No. 16 Front street, has the largest assortment of millinery goods, and sells hats and bonnets cheaper than the cheapest.

If you want your chimney cleaned, apply at D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

The Enterprise grocery house are destroyers of high prices.

A special bargain in ladies' fine kid button shoes at $1.50, at Day's.

Large line of clothing at Cale's.

Gents' summer neckwear cheap, at Day's.

If you are in need of storm doors or windows, go to D. M. Clark & Co.'s.

Brick, Limberger, Swiss, Full Cream, } CHEESE.

Just received fresh at C. H. Paine & Co.'s market.

Horses, cows, ponies, wagons, buggies and harnesses for sale on time at Hoffman's.

A BURIED GEM.

An Opinion by an Ex-Governor of Texas on Gray's "Elegy."

A Texas member of the House tells the following story on ex-Gov. Ireland, says the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune:

It seems the former Governor of the Lone Star State knew more of bravery than of books, and was better up in politics than in poetry. According to the Texan, Gov. Ireland sat one night alone in his office. Being in a somewhat pensive mood, he picked up a school reader, glaced over it carelessly and finally stopped breathless, his eye caught by some chance words. His secretary entered as he finished the reading, and the Governor looking up at him he exclaimed:

"D——n it, Jones, why do they stick such a fine thing as this away in a child's reader? It's an outrage, a shame that people suffer such a gem to be buried just because some poor devil wrote it who was not a Longfellow or a Shakespeare. By——I'll write to-night to some of those Eastern magazines and inclose it. Talk about genius, why, it fairly blisters out in that poem and yet people are such brutes they can't see it."

"What's the name of it?" asked the Secretary.

"I don't remember, but I mean to write half of it down and quote from it in my next speech. Here it is. It's called Grey's Elegy in a Country Church-Yard.' The very name is a poem; but listen to one of the verses here. Could anything be truer of its own fate?" and the Governor squared off and read in his best voice:

Full many a gem of purest ray serene
The dark, unfathomed caves of ocean bear:
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.

"My——, man, that's prophecy."

GRENADA'S IMPENDING FATE.

The Volcano that Threatens the Extinction of the Nicaraguan City.

The recent earthquakes in Grenada, Nicaragua, that have caused four-fifths of the inhabitants to desert the city are thought to presage a revival of the volcano of Mombacho. The mountain is about 3,000 feet high and Granada is located at its base, a part of the town being built on the lower portion of the slope and less than fifteen miles from the crater. There are evidences of a terrible eruption in the past when the greater quantity of the lava coursed down the volcano's slope to the center of Lake Nicaragua, from the shores of which the peak rises. There are numberless little islands a short way from shore, formed by the flow of the lava. Should there be an eruption Granada would be doomed, even should the lava take a direction away from it, as the fall of ashes would be sufficient to make the town uninhabitable. At present there is no active volcano in Nicaragua and but one in Central America, namely, the Salvador. Three years ago Ometepe, near the center of Lake Nicaragua, ended an active state, and the last of the eruptions of Mornotombo, on the border of Lake Managna and near the capital, was seen less than two years ago in the form of a thin column of smoke rising from its crater. Since then there has been in this country no volcanic eruption and no prominent one to evoke.

DR. PRICE'S Cream Baking Powder.

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

ALL MUST GO!

We still have a few

Ladies', Misses & Children's CLOAKS

Which we will Sell at a Reduction of

25 PER CENT.

1-4 OFF CLOAKS. 1-4 OFF

A Plush Sack, worth $20 for $16.00
A Plush Sack, worth 25 for 18.75
A Plush Sack, worth 30 for 22.50
A Jacket, worth - 5 for 3.75
A Jacket, worth - - 6 for 4.50
A Jacket, worth - $3.50 for $2.63

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FUR CAPES.

Those Garments worn the year around. If you are interested in these goods at **CUT RATES** come and see us.

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New Way to Sweep.

A genius, with a profound thought-mill, has taken up the subject of dusting and sweeping by means of suction draughts. He has a perambulating machine which, by means of fans and hydraulic pressure, gets a draught through a spinal hose, with a nozzle, shaped at its terminus like the double-end of a trombone. He starts up a grand stir on the carpet till the dust flies, then turns on the blizzard machine and a condensed cyclone is immediately precipitated. He moves his hose end round, and wherever the cloud of dust arises the suction of his mechanism draws it and it immediately goes "up the spout," so to speak. The idea is all right; the only difficulty which stands in the way is the possibility of his getting too big a draught on and shooting in stray leaves from the family text book, odd socks or sister's bangs.

Put Your Baby in a Bag.

The German way of dressing a young baby is droll, but has something to be said for it as to health and comfort. The tenderling is simply put in a wadded silk bag, which ties around the neck, leaving arms and legs free but perfectly protected from the wind, which is more than can be said for our long cloaks, with two widths of generous camel's hair in the skirt.

The Spanish state dress for infants has the object laid on a pillow or small satin mattress, longer than the child at each end, and the showy frontal of embroidery and point lace is merely laid over and tied with ribbons, or basted to the pillows, without any back to the robe at all. At least this takes the weight off the creature condemned to wear it.

(First publication Nov. 27.)
NOTICE OF FINAL PROOF.
Land Office at St. Cloud, Minn., Nov. 20th, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Judge, or in his absence the Clerk of the District Court, at Brainerd, Minn., on Tuesday, January 5th, 1892, viz:

ROBERT A. McGEE,

H. E. No. 13260, for the W½ NE¼ and NE¼ NW¼, Sec. 7, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Edgar E. Jones, William Cole, of Ft. Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn., Frank Moquin, Heinrich Moevenkamp, of St. Matthias, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.

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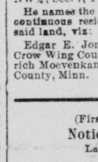
MARIE McGEE, (widow).

H. E. No. 13140, for the N½ NW¼, Sec. 8, and E½ NE¼, Sec. 7, Twp. 43, Range 31.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz:

Edgar E. Jones, William Cole, of Ft. Ripley, Crow Wing County, Minn., Frank Moquin, Heinrich Moevenkamp, of St. Matthias, Crow Wing County, Minn.

A. BARTO, Register.



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WASHINGTON, D. C.

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Office next door to post-office.
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